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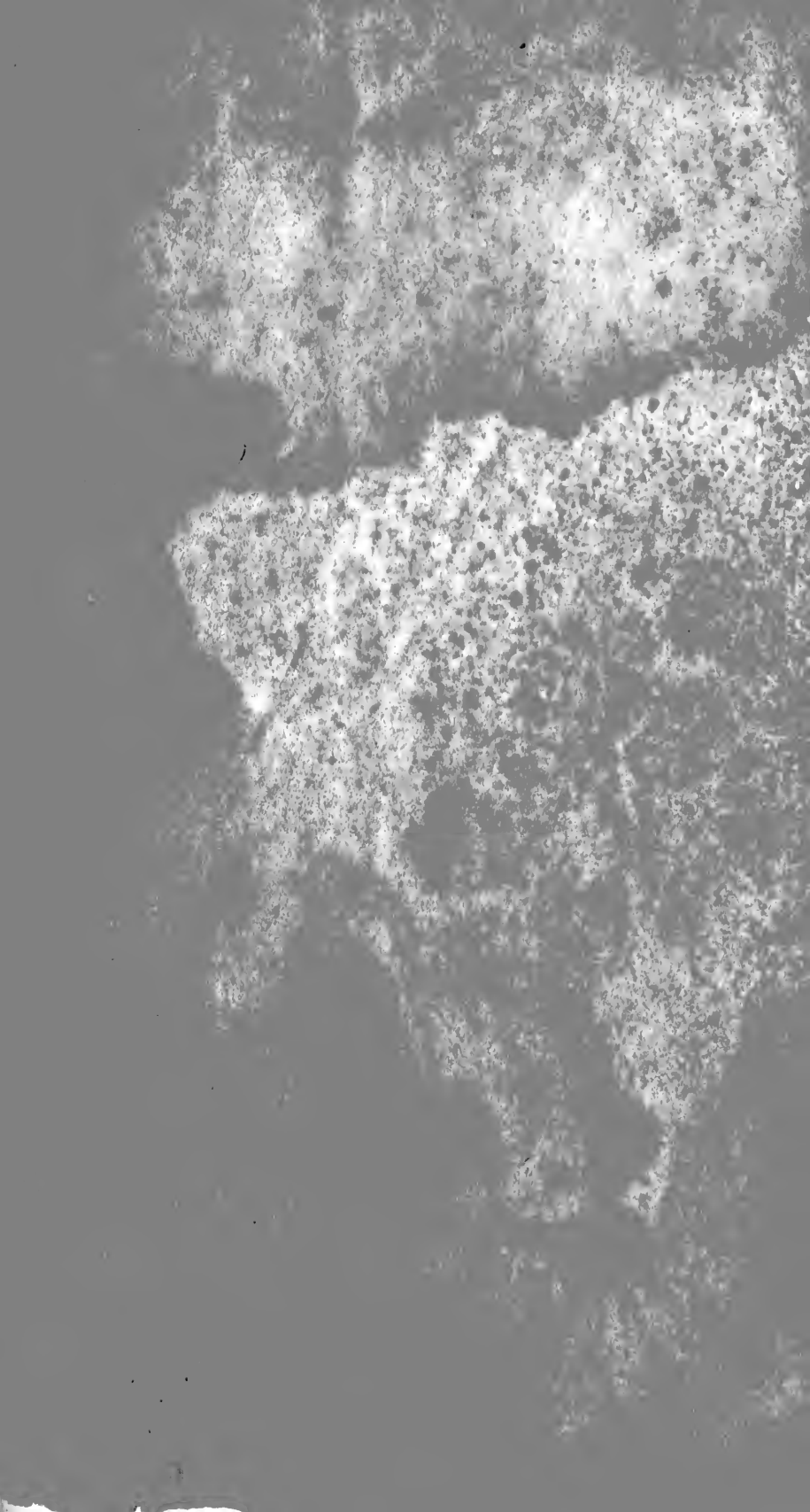




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THE
PENNSYLVANIA
MAGAZINE:
OR,
AMERICAN
MONTHLY MUSEUM.
MDCCLXXV.

VOLUME, I.



P

JUVAT IN SYLVIS HABITARE.

PHILADELPHIA:

PRINTED AND SOLD BY R. AITKEN, PRINTER AND BOOKSELLER,
OPPOSITE THE LONDON COFFEE-HOUSE, FRONT-STREET.

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T H E

P U B L I S H E R ' S

P R E F A C E .

HAVING completed the *First Volume* of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE, we think it our indispensable duty to acknowledge the obligations we are under to the candid Public, for the encouragement we have found in the prosecution of this Work; so far exceeding our most sanguine expectations.

WE do not suffer ourselves to think that the real merit of the performance is the sole cause of the favourable reception it has met with; but attribute it, in part, to that laudable spirit which prevails, of receiving, with a partial fondness, every effort for the improvement of arts and sciences in America; and, partly, to a generous lenity, restraining the severity of criticism from falling on a work of this kind in its infant state; and bearing with present infirmities in expectation of future strength. We flatter ourselves, that, in this, the reasonable hopes of the Public will not be disappointed; being fully determined to exert every means in our power, to render the *Pennsylvania Magazine* as useful and entertaining as possible.

ALTHOUGH we doubt not but that our generous friends will make every reasonable allowance for us, yet we cannot help taking this opportunity of pointing out some of the disadvantages we labour under.

IN the first place, we hope the Infant-state of our Magazine will be considered as an apology for its imperfections which ought to have some weight. The merit of a miscellaneous work consists in the *variety* as well as the excellency of its matter; and it ought, if possible, to furnish entertainment suited to the different tastes and capacities of its nume-

rous

rous readers: But it cannot be expected that the sources necessary to render a work of this kind complete, should be at once discovered and opened. We have, however, good reason to hope that the number of our Correspondents will increase, when it shall be observed with what steady perseverance we pursue our plan, and with what strict impartiality we avoid giving offence to any by our publications.

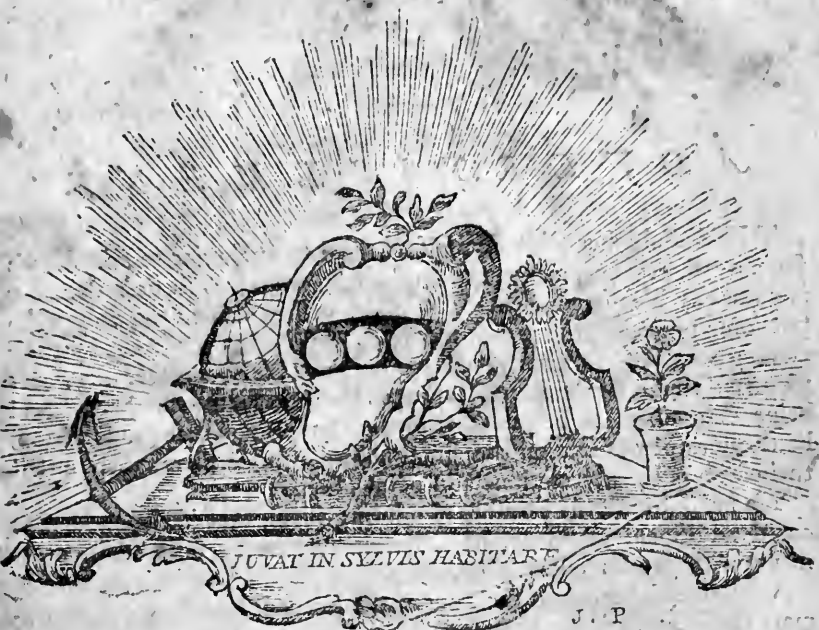
IT should also be observed that we are altogether deprived of one considerable fund of entertainment which contributes largely to the embellishment of the Magazines in Europe, *viz.* Discoveries of the curious remains of antiquity; the descriptions of which often lead to interesting confirmations of historical facts, or plainly point to the rites and ceremonies of former ages. A new settled country cannot be expected to afford any entertainment of this kind. We can look no farther back than to the rude manners and customs of the savage *Aborigines* of *North America*. Nevertheless, as even these may afford many curious particulars, we should be much obliged to any of our Correspondents who should furnish us with such accounts of them as may have come to their knowledge.

BUT the principal difficulty in our way, is, the present unfortunate situation of public affairs. Those, whose leisure and abilities might lead them to a successful application to the Muses, now turn their attention to the rude preparations for war---Every heart and hand seem to be engaged in the interesting struggle for *American Liberty*.---Till this important point is settled, the pen of the poet and the books of the learned must be in a great measure neglected. The arts and sciences are not cultivated to advantage, but in the fruitful soil of *Peace*, and in the fostering sunshine of *Constitutional Liberty*.

THAT all public contentions may find a speedy and equitable reconciliation, and that this once happy country may again enjoy the unviolated blessings of the *British Constitution*, is the sincere wish---the earnest prayer of the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

T H E

Pennsylvania Magazine;



O R,

AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR JANUARY 1775.

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With an Engraving of a New Electrical Machine.

P H I L A D E L P H I A:

Printed by R. AITKEN the Publisher, opposite the London Coffee-House, Front-Street. 1775.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

THE Publisher finds himself obliged to apologize to his friends for several errors, chiefly typographical, which this first Number is unluckily blemished with. The hurry with which he was obliged to put some pieces to the preſs, and work them off, occaſioned by their coming very late to hand, rendered it impoſſible to obſerve that correctneſs, which he hopes will always appear in future numbers. And being determined to be punctual to the day propoſed for publication, he choſe rather to reſt on the good nature of his readers, than forfeit their favours by any remiſſneſs in point of time.

He has likewiſe the pleaſure of aſſuring them, that having now procured additional aſſiſtance, he is better enabled to fulfil his engagements with greater punctuality.

With due deference to the taſte of the learned, he begs leave to intimate the inconvenience he is ſometimes under by the diſregard which Gentlemen of Letters are apt to pay to the writing part, which, when he cannot have acceſs to the authors, ſubjects the preſs to ſome unavoidable errors.

E R R A T A.

P. 31. l. 29. col. 2. *dele* vial.

P. 32. l. 15. col. 1. *for* coatry, *read* coating.

T O T H E

P U B L I C .

THE design of this Work has been so fully expressed in the printed propofals, that it is unnecessary to trouble the reader *now* with a formal Preface; and instead of that vain parade with which publications of this kind are introduced to the Public, we shall content ourselves with solliciting their candor, till our more qualified labours shall entitle us to their praise.

The generous and considerate will recollect that imperfection is natural to infancy; and that nothing claims their patronage with a better grace than those undertakings which, besides their infant state, have many formidable disadvantages to oppress them.

We presume it is unnecessary to inform our friends that we encounter all the inconveniencies which a *magazine* can possibly start with. Unassisted by imported materials we are destined to create what our predecessors in this walk had only to compile:---And the present perplexities of affairs have rendered it somewhat difficult for us to procure the necessary aids.

Thus encompassed with difficulties this First Number of The PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE entreats a favourable reception; of which we shall only say, like the early *snow-drop*, it comes forth in a barren season, and contents itself with modestly foretelling that CHOICER FLOWERS are preparing to appear.

PHILADELPHIA, }
Jan. 24. 1775. }

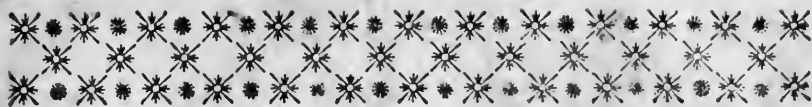
METEOROLOGICAL DIARY at Philadelphia, from Dec. 20.
1774. to Jan. 20, 1775.

Days	Hours	Barometer with a Nonius.	Thermr. in open Air.	Winds.	Weather
1774					
Dec.					
20	9 A.M.	30 04	43	W	Fair, Frost in the night, and windy
21	9 A.M.	30 39	32	NW	Fair,
22	9 A.M.	29 98	32	NE	Snowing, 70 0
23	9 A.M.	30 05	28	NE	Ditto.
24	9 A.M.	30	35		Foggy.
25	9 A.M.	30	39	S	Cloudy.
26	9 A.M.	29 93	45	NW	Fair, Rain the preceding night.
27	9 A.M.	30 40	33		Frost in the night.
28	9 A.M.	29 92	36	N	Snowing, A deep snow on the ground.
29	9 A.M.	29 68	34	NW	Cloudy, Much snow the preceding day
30	9 A.M.	29 80	33	SW	Fair, Frost in the night; Ice in Dela-
31	9 A.M.	30 04	33	W	Fair, Frost in the night. (wgre.
J. 1775					
1	9 A.M.	30 48	25	SW	Fair.
2	9 A.M.	30 31	25	SW	Fair.
3	9 A.M.	30	36	SW	Fair.
4	9 A.M.	30 27	32	SW	Hazy.
6	9 A.M.	30 27	32	NW	Fair, Smart frost in the night.
7	9 A.M.	30 34	28	NW	Fair.
8	9 A.M.	30 18	28	NW	Fair.
9	9 A.M.	30 33	23	NE	Fair.
10	9 A.M.	29 93	33	NE	Fair.
11	9 A.M.	29 88	39	W	Fair.
12	9 A.M.	29 34	42	SW	Cloudy, Rain in the night.
13	9 A.M.	30 02	30	NW	Fair.
14	9 A.M.	30 10	36	SW	Fair.
15	9 A.M.	29 98	44	SW	Cloudy.
16	9 A.M.	30 05	46	SW	Hazy.
17	9 A.M.	29 98	47	NW	Cloudy, Delaware Navigable.
18	9 A.M.	30 23	43	NE	Snowing
19	9 A.M.	29 97	37	NE	Snowing, and wind.

PRICES CURRENT, PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 25.

Wheat, per bushel from	6s 9d to 7s	Ship bread per cwt.	14s	14s 6d
Indian corn	2s 9d 3s	Butter per pound	6d	7d
Flax seed	10s 11s	Candles	9d	10d
Salt, fine	2s 2d 2s 4d	Hard soap	8d	
Beef, American, per barrel	50s 55s	Gammons	5s 2d	6s
Irish	60s 65s	Coffee	9d	10d
Pork, Burlington	60s 62s 6d	Chocolate	18d	19d
Lower county	55s 57s 6d	Tea, Bohea	3s 8d	4s
Mackarel	30s 35s	Pepper	2s 4d	2s 6d
Oil, Train	90s 92s 6d	Loaf sugar	13d	
Beer, Philadelphia	35s	Molasses per gallon	21s	22s
Porter, London, per doz.	15s	Rum, Jamaica	3s 8d	3s 9d
Philadelphia	10s	America	2s 2d	2s 3d
Hoghd. staves per thousand	81 10s	Brandy, French,	5s	5s 6d
Flour, common per cwt.	17s 6d 18s	Wine, Madeira, per pipe	30l	70l
fine	21s 21s 6d	Teneriffe	22l	29l
Rice	17s 16s 6d	Wine bottles, per groce,	42s 6d	45s

Exchange on London, 62 $\frac{1}{2}$ per Cent.



T H E

Pennsylvania Magazine;

O R,

AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR JANUARY 1775.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

IN a country whose reigning character is the love of science, it is somewhat strange that the channels of communication should continue so narrow and limited. The weekly papers are at present the only vehicles of public information. Convenience and necessity prove that the opportunities of acquiring and communicating knowledge, ought always to enlarge with the circle of population. America has now outgrown the state of infancy: Her strength and commerce make large advances to manhood; and science in all its branches, has not only blossomed but even ripened upon the soil. The cottages as it were of yesterday have grown to villages, and the villages to cities; and while proud antiqui-

ty, like a skeleton in rags, parades the streets of other nations, their genius, as if sickened and disgusted with the phantom, comes hither for recovery.

The present enlarged and improved stage of things gives every encouragement which the Editor of a New Magazine can reasonably hope for. The failure of former ones cannot be drawn as a parallel now. Change of times adds propriety to new measures. In the early days of colonization, when a whisper was almost sufficient to have negotiated all our internal concerns, the publishing even a news-paper would have been premature. Those times are past; and population has established both their use and their credit: But their plan being almost wholly devoted

to news and commerce, affords but a scanty residence to the muses. Their path lies wide of the field of science, and has left a rich and unexplored region for new adventurers.

It has always been the opinion of the learned and curious that a magazine, when properly conducted, is the nursery of genius; and by constantly accumulating new matter, becomes a kind of market for wit and utility. The opportunities which it afford to men of abilities to communicate their studies, kindle up a spirit of invention and emulation. An unexercised genius soon contracts a kind of mossiness, which not only checks its growth, but abates its natural vigour. Like an untenanted house it falls into decay, and frequently ruins the possessor.

The British magazines, at their commencement, were the repositories of ingenuity: They are now the retailers of tale and nonsense. From elegance they sunk to simplicity, from simplicity to folly, and from folly to voluptuousness. The Gentleman's, the London, and the Universal Magazines, bear yet some mark of their originality; but the Town and Country, the Covent-Garden, and the Westminster, are no better than incentives to profligacy and dissipation. They have added to the dissolution of manners, and supported Venus against the muses.

America yet inherits a large portion of her first-imported virtue. Degeneracy is here almost a useless word. Those who are conversant with Europe would be tempted to believe that even the air of the Atlantic disagrees with the constitution of foreign vices; if they survive the voyage, they either expire

on their arrival, or linger away in an incurable consumption. There is a happy something in the climate of America, which disarms them of all their power both of infection and attraction.

But while we give no encouragement to the importation of foreign vices, we ought to be equally as careful not to create any. A vice begotten might be worse than a vice imported. The latter, depending on favour, would be a sycophant; the other, by pride of birth, would be a tyrant: To the one we should be dupes, to the other slaves.

There is nothing which obtains so general an influence over the manners and morals of a people as the Press; from *that*, as from a fountain, the streams of vice or virtue are poured forth over a country: And of all publications none are more calculated to improve or infect than a periodical one. All others have their rise and their exit; but *this* renews the pursuit. If it has an evil tendency, it debauches by the power of repetition; if a good one, it obtains favour by the gracefulness of soliciting it. Like a lover, it woos its mistress with unabated ardour, nor gives up the pursuit without a conquest.

The two capital supports of a magazine are Utility and Entertainment: The first is a boundless path, the other an endless spring. To suppose that arts and sciences are exhausted subjects, is doing them a kind of dishonour. The divine mechanism of creation reproves such folly, and shews us by comparison, the imperfection of our most refined inventions. I cannot believe that this species of vanity is peculiar to the present

age only. I have no doubt but that it existed before the flood, and even in the wildest ages of antiquity. 'Tis a folly we have inherited, not created: And the discoveries which every day produce, have greatly contributed to dispossess us of it. Improvement and the world will expire together: And till that period arrives, we may plunder the mine, but never can exhaust it! That "*We have found out every thing*" has been the motto of every age. Let our ideas travel a little into antiquity, and we shall find larger portions of it than now; and so unwilling were our ancestors to descend from this mountain of perfection, that when any new discovery, exceeded the common standard, the discoverer was believed to be in alliance with the devil. It was not the ignorance of the age only, but the vanity of it, which rendered it dangerous to be ingenious. The man who first planed and erected a tenable hut, with a hole for the smoke to pass, and the light to enter, was perhaps called an able architect, but he who improved it with a chimney, could be no less than a prodigy; yet had the same man been so unfortunate as to have embellished it with glass windows, he might probably have been burnt for a magician. Our fancies would be highly diverted could we look back, and behold a circle of original Indians haranguing on the sublime perfection of the age: Yet 'tis not impossible but future times may exceed us almost as much as we have exceeded them.

I would wish to extirpate the least remains of this impolitic vanity. It has a direct tendency to unbrace the nerves of invention, and is peculiarly hurtful to young

colonies. A magazine can never want matter in America, if the inhabitants will do justice to their own abilities. Agriculture and manufactures owe much of their improvement in England, to hints first thrown out in some of their magazines. Gentlemen whose abilities enabled them to make experiments, frequently chose that method of communication, on account of its convenience. And why should not the same spirit operate in America? I have no doubt but of seeing, in a little time, an American magazine full of more useful matter, than I ever saw an English one: Because we are not exceeded in abilities, have a more extensive field for enquiry: And whatever may be our political state, OUR HAPPINESS WILL ALWAYS DEPEND UPON OURSELVES.

Something useful will always arise from exercising the invention, though perhaps, like the witch of Endor, we shall raise up a being we did not expect. We owe many of our noblest discoveries more to accident than wisdom. In quest of a pebble we have found a diamond, and returned enriched with the treasure. Such happy accidents give additional encouragement to the making experiments; and the convenience which a magazine affords of collecting and conveying them to the public, enhances their utility. Where this opportunity is wanting, many little inventions, the forerunners of improvement, are suffered to expire on the spot that produced them; and as an elegant writer beautifully expresses on another occasion,

"They waste their sweetness on the desert air."

Gray.

In matters of humour and entertainment there can be no reason to apprehend a deficiency. Wit is naturally a volunteer, delights in action, and under proper discipline is capable of great execution. 'Tis a perfect master in the art of bush-fighting; and though it attacks with more subtilty than science, has often defeated a whole regiment of heavy artillery.---Though I have rather exceeded the line of gravity in this description of wit, I am unwilling to dismiss it without being a little more serious.---'Tis a qualification which, like the passions, has a natural wildness that requires governing. Left to itself it soon overflows its banks, mixes with common filth, and brings disrepute upon the fountain. We have many valuable springs of it in America, which at present run in purer streams, than the generality of it in other countries. In France and Italy, 'tis froth highly fomented: In England it has much of the same spirit, but rather a browner complexion. European wit is one of the worst articles we can import. It has an intoxicating power with it, which debauches the very vitals of chastity, and gives a false colouring to every thing it censures or defends. We soon grow fatigued with the excess, and withdraw like gluttons sickened with intemperance. On the contrary, how happily are the fallies of innocent humour calculated to amuse and sweeten the vacancy of business! We enjoy the harmless luxury without surfeiting, and strengthen the spirits by relaxing them.

The Press has not only a great influence over our manners and morals, but contributes largely to our pleasures; and a magazine, when

properly enriched, is very conveniently calculated for this purpose. Voluminous works weary the patience, but here we are invited by conciseness and variety. As I have formerly received much pleasure from perusing these kind of publications, I wish the *present* success; and have no doubt of seeing a proper diversity blended so agreeably together, as to furnish out an *Olio* worthy the company for whom it is designed.

I consider a magazine as a kind of bee-hive, which both allures the swarm, and provides room to store their sweets. Its division into cells gives every bee a province of its own; and though they all produce honey, yet perhaps they differ in their taste for flowers, and extract with greater dexterity from one than from another. *Thus* we are not all PHILOSOPHERS, all ARTISTS, nor all POETS.

Mr. AITKEN,

If among the many ingenious pieces which I doubt not will be sent you by your correspondents, you can find a place for the following essay in your first Magazine, you will oblige,

Your humble servant, &c.

A Comparison of the Passions of
PRIDE and VANITY.

THE study of human nature has often been affirmed to be of all others the most noble: At least it may be said with certainty to be of all others the most necessary, and the most useful. To intitle it however to those characters, it must be taken wholly in a moral or practical view. It is not impossible to enter into discussions upon

upon human nature which shall be as abstracted, ambiguous, and unprofitable, as any that can be named. To give the study of human nature, therefore, a right to the pre-eminence that is commonly yielded to it, we must confine it to the study of human characters and human life.

This study, though far from being unpleasant, is attended with considerable difficulty. We must observe and distinguish the different passions one from another, in their principles, expressions, and effects. Even this is not all, we must observe the different modifications of the same passion; or those which are so nearly allied, that they may be often mistaken one for another. There are some bodily disorders so very similar in their symptoms and effects, that the generality of mankind give them the same name; and yet they require a very different treatment, in order to an effectual cure. The same thing may be said of some mental diseases, which a man of virtue and reflexion ought to understand thoroughly, if he wishes to promote either his own improvement, or the reformation of others. As an example of this remark, and the subject of a few observations, I select at present the distinction between *Pride* and *Vanity*.

These are often used as synonymous or convertible terms, and that not only by loose and careless writers, but by those of the greatest accuracy and precision. The truth is, there are several things in which they agree: Both pride and vanity imply, or arise from a high over-weening conceit of ourselves, compared with others; tho' I think there is much more of explicit comparison in the first than in

the last. Both the one and the other expects and desires the esteem, admiration, and attachment of others; both the one and the other is fed by flattery, and mortified by disdain: Yet there is in many respects a remarkable difference between these two passions, well worthy the attention of a speculative moralist, or a serious mind.

This difference I shall endeavour to point out in such particulars as have occurred to me, without paying much regard either to order or connection; because it is difficult to find the principles of order, or any proper thread of connexion, in reflections of this nature.

1. Pride is jealous, and vanity is credulous. A proud man expects continual incense, and all outward expressions of respect and veneration; he is therefore apt to take offence where none was intended, and will sometimes discover a surprising ingenuity in interpreting circumstances of no moment in themselves, as if they had been intended to carry a covered insult. A vain man is easily satisfied; he will often mistake common civility for special attachment, nay sometimes the most manifest marks of contempt for the familiarity of friendship. This is a circumstance well to be considered by those who by inclination or interest are led to make their court to others. You may sometimes offend a proud man when you mean to serve him, and you may gratify a vain man when you mean to affront him.

2. A proud man demands your esteem as his due; a vain man begs your love as a favour. Pride is naturally imperious; it cannot descend to solicit; it looks upon all refusal, or neglect of service, as an injury. Vanity, on the other hand,

is obsequious and complying, and is pleased when by any means a little whiff of gratification can be obtained.

3. A proud man thinks you can never do enough to serve him; a vain man will do often more than any other to serve you. A proud man is a tyrant to his inferiors, and a plague to his neighbours: A vain man is often really good-natured; but more frequently is a dupe to the art and flattery of others, and a small dose will keep him in good humour.

4. Pride, like the spiders, who spin a fine web out of their own bowels, can live in solitude, sometimes even prefers it: Vanity, like the butterfly, wanders about to all companies, and does not stay long in one place. We may justly call pride fullen and unsocial: it would be very inaccurate language to give vanity the same epithets.

5. Pride is little hurt by hatred, and is even gratified by envy: Vanity desires, and thinks it possesses every body's love. There are many proud persons, who, one would think, take delight in disobliging others; and are pleased to think how many enemies they make to themselves. Perhaps it may be said, that every proud man has a certain number, or class of men, on whose approbation he sets the highest value; and only despises the remainder, as ill judges of his merit. This I admit to be generally the case; yet there are certainly some who set the whole race of men at defiance. A small infusion of vanity would render those both more agreeable and more useful.

6. A proud man generally desires those qualities to be ascribed to him, which are called great: A vain man is happy in commen-

dation for qualities the most insignificant. I have known a proud man, when honestly commended for some very good properties, though of an inferior nature, such as his skill in fruit trees, in gardening, &c. discover a visible displeasure and fretfulness; as if such commendation implied his want of the higher qualities, necessary to the discharge of an important trust. A vain man is delighted with flattery on any subject, or in any degree. There is no danger of misapplying or overdoing it.

7. A proud man is seldom or never happy in himself; a vain man is often, nay is almost constantly so. Pride has a demand upon others, that is never complied with; and an insatiable ambition, that cannot be gratified: Vanity, on the contrary, has a fund of inward self-satisfaction; and is also happily imposed on, as to the sentiments entertained by others.

8. A proud man is seldom talkative or ostentatious; a vain man is almost always both the one and the other. In the life of Dean Swift we are told, that he said of himself, he was "too proud to be vain:" here was the distinction clearly made; and the remark was perfectly just, as to his own character. He was free from vanity and affectation, and, if we believe some writers, from envy; but his deliverance from these passions was neither owing to the dictates of reason, nor the principles of religion; but to a pride and self-sufficiency, that knew no bounds.

9. The Spaniards, as a nation, are proud; the French, vain.

10. Pride is more incident to men of great, and vanity to men of little, understanding. That this is the case in fact, the experience of

of every reader will convince him. Perhaps it may be thought, that this, if true, unravels all the difficulty, that pride and vanity are in reality the same passion; and only take the different appearances mentioned, from the different natural talents of the men actuated by it: but the solution will fail us, for it does not hold universally. We see some complete dunces, who have all the solemnity, fullness, and jealousy of pride; and some very great men, who have all the littleness, and silly ostentation of vanity. Cicero was, without doubt, a man of the most distinguished capacity, and greatest reach of mind; yet he was not proud, but very vain. When I consider the many expressions of vanity in Cicero's writing, especially his orations, it has often surprized me, that his rivals or his enemies (and he had both) have not more severely exposed him on this account, than we can perceive they did, from any thing that has come down to us. Brutus indeed said, "Does he think, that I have less reason to glory in killing Cæsar, than he in defeating Cataline; because I am not always talking of the Ides of March, as he is of the Nones of December." I am unwilling to call this pride in Brutus, because his character is certainly one of the most illustrious and amiable in all the Roman history; I will therefore call it Magnanimity: And it certainly carried in it a severe and well-merited censure upon the orator's vanity.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

An EXTRAORDINARY DREAM.

MUCH did I rejoice when I heard of your intention to

set on foot a *Magazine*, or *Monthly Miscellany*: For you must know, *Mr Aitken*, that I have long had an earnest desire of becoming an Author of some sort or other. As I ride or walk out alone, I frequently have sentiments and observations pop into my mind which I think well worthy of publication, and equal to many I see committed to the press. It is true, I have never yet been able to collect a sufficient number of these bright ideas, of any one sort, to make a regular piece of composition; but I doubted not, if occasion should offer, that I might be able to produce a short essay upon some subject or other.

You may perhaps wonder I have not tried my hand in some of the public papers; but the truth is, that what with your *Citizens*, your *Philadelphians*, your *Lovers of liberty*; and your *Lovers of no liberty at all*, your *Moderate men*, and your *Immoderate men*, there is no such thing as getting a word or two in edge-ways amongst them. Now I look on your proposed Magazine as a pleasant little path; where a man may take an agreeable walk with a few quiet friends, without the risk of being jostled to death in a crowd.

I, therefore, determin'd to figure away in your first number. For this purpose I sat whole hours alone in my chamber: I took solitary walks every evening whilst the weather permitted, and implored every muse to my aid—But all in vain,—those relentless goddesses attended not to my earnest call; but utterly refused to visit me either in their bettermost suits of sing-song rhyme, or in their common dress of home-spun prose.

The first important difficulty I met with was the choice of a subject.

ject. Much fruitless time was wasted in this pursuit. The whole train of arts and sciences past in review before me. I chose and rejected; I determined and altered my determination. Like a lady in a mercer's shop; so many beautiful, so many enticing objects presented to my choice, that fancy hover'd over them like a bird undetermin'd where to settle.

Having, one evening, wearied myself with this mental exercise, I retired to rest. During the silent hours of the night, when the powers of my soul were no longer subject to the directions of my own will,—but resigned to the dominion of the spiritual world; I was entertained with the following

Extraordinary Dream.

I found myself I knew not how, standing I know not where. A thick fog surrounded me, and screen'd every object from my view. In vain did I endeavour to penetrate the mist, and discover what my situation might be. The exerted powers of vision could extend no further than a few yards around me.

Whilst I anxiously waited the event, I perceived a dense and footy cloud gradually descending from on high; till at last it settled on the ground just before me. I attend its motions with earnest application. I saw that it boiled in circling eddies, and laboured with internal conflict—It burst with a peal of thunder, and vanished into thin air, leaving in its place an angelic form of exquisite beauty: She was clothed in snow white apparel, and invested with an atmosphere of lambent glory—She approached still nearer, and with a benign af-

fect address'd me in words to the following effect—

“Happy art thou, Oh mortal! and highly favour'd in this interview with me. I am TRUTH; and as thou art in the earnest pursuit of knowledge, am come to impress on thy mind, by sensible objects, such ideas as may be serviceable to thee.”

Saying this, she wav'd a magic wand which she held in her right hand, and the fog which enveloped the landscapes around immediately dispersed, and opened to my view the nature of my situation.

I found myself standing on a beautiful eminence, which commanded an uninterrupted view of a very extensive garden, containing every thing that could be useful or pleasant. Three sides of this garden were surrounded with a lofty and substantial wall: the fourth was wash'd by the boundless ocean.

“What thou seest before thee, said my fair companion, is the *Garden of human Knowledge*. It is surrounded with a stone wall, because the wisdom of finite beings must be finite; and it lies on the banks of the ocean of eternity. You may observe that it has but one gate, and that the first entrance leads only through a long barren path, producing little else but a few useful and necessary herbs. After this, innumerable walks and alleys branch out, directing to the several departments of the garden:

“I see your eyes are fix'd on that remarkable tree in the midst of the garden. It does indeed make a very singular appearance now; but it was once the ornament of the whole scene. It is the tree of *Religion*, and its fruit is the most delicious and salutary that can be found in the whole garden.

The

The folly of mankind hath brought it to the deplorable figure it now makes. Some thought its branches too large; and lest their shadow should stint the growth of the paltrey weeds they had planted under them, thy lopt off many of them almost close to the stock. Others concluded that as it was so beneficial a tree, there could not be too much of it, and therefore suffered all the succors to grow round its roots; and moreover brought cions from many other trees, and grafted them in the old stock.—Some men insisted that all the virtues of this tree were contained in the fruit, and would therefore have all the leaves stripped off as being altogether usefess; whilst others as strenuously contended that if the leaves were preserved, it signified nothing whether it ever bore any fruit or no. Thus by their several *Improvements*, they would reduce it to a usefess, mangled, and deformed trunk.

“ Turn your attention now to yonder *labyrinth*—that is the *Law* department in the garden of knowledge. In the centre stands an elegant statue of *Justice*; but the way to come at her is so intricate; the paths are so very narrow and interwoven in such a number of mazes, that those who undertake to visit her generally pay dear for the gratification; and before they have got half through the puzzle, are more anxious to find their way back again than to proceed. For you must know that the alleys of this *labyrinth* are formed by high stone walls, built very close together, and stuck full of small hooks in every part: So that if the bold adventurer should even reach the

statue, he gets there in a most ragged and oftentimes a very naked condition. Moreover, the entrance was formerly much overgrown with brush and thorns, and the paths themselves encumbered with weeds and trash; but a * celebrated modern hath taken the pains to clear away a great deal of this rubbish, and to draw exact plans of the several windings and intricacies of the *labyrinth* for the benefit of mankind: But the tenter-hooks still remain in the walls, as numerous and firm fixed as ever.

“ Yonder very large department is the district of *Physic*. It is indeed well cultivated, and abounds with a great variety of salubrious herbs and plants: But the misfortune is, that the misapplication of their powers and qualities by unskilful pretenders is the source of numberless evils to mankind. Add to this, that the affectation of pomp, the gloom of mystery and the fopperies of fashion, have rendered this important branch of knowledge ridiculous to the eye of truth.

“ That secluded corner, shadowy with waving groves, musical with tinkling waters, and decorated with every ornament that nature, art, or fancy can furnish, is devoted to the polite arts, particularly, *Painting*, *Poetry*, and *Music*. It was once enriched with a great profusion of flowers of exquisite fragrance, and varied hues; but these have been long since gathered by the artists of former days. It is, however, kept in neat order, and produces many agreeable nose-gays and garlands. It must be owned too, that † a modern dramatic poet cultivated here

a few flowers and ever-greens, which he selected from the fields of nature, with great success—”

Here I interrupted my kind companion by asking what that strange looking place near the borders of the garden might signify—

“That place, said she, is a swamp overgrown with briars and thorns and represents *Logic*. It is the most troublesome and useless spot in the whole garden of knowledge. Nevertheless there are not wanting some who take delight in *cultivating* it, as they call it. You see what odd nooks and angles form the outward boundaries of this untoward spot. The inside of it is likewise cut into a thousand crooked paths; turning and winding, dividing and subdividing; and all to no purpose. The proprietors of this swamp have indeed endeavoured to drain it, but, as it is lower than all the neighbouring ground, they found it impracticable. But they have somewhat improved it by cutting off several needless windings, and throwing bridges over the most marshy parts: and when they had done all this, were pleased to dedicate their labours to me. But I should be very sorry that any of my votaries should attempt to seek me amidst the intricacies of that barren place. The soil is indeed so cold and sour that it can never produce any thing but a few aquatic plants to feed and shelter it's own poisonous vermin.

“Adjoining this swamp lie *Ethics* and *Metaphysics*. These are of very little use to mankind. They lie so close to the wall which bounds all human knowledge, that they are too much shaded by it to produce any plants whose virtues

may be depended upon. The labourers here are too apt to mispend their time in endeavouring to make peep-holes in the wall, through which they may discover the adjacent country: But the materials of this wall are too hard to yield to any tools they can work with.”

Here my fair instructor turned to me and said,—“I would willingly point out to you the situation and destination of all the other parts of the garden, but I see by the natural course of your constitution, that your spirit will soon be recalled to take charge of her body, and being subjected to your will, must again plunge into the whirling vortex of a busy world: I hasten therefore to communicate to you some very important intelligence both with respect to the material and spiritual worlds. Truths which are beyond the reach of mere human investigation, and which will tend to enlarge your mind, and inspire you with the most exalted ideas of the great author of nature.

“All that extensive part of the garden which is bounded by the ocean, is allotted to the sciences of *Natural Philosophy* and *Astronomy*. You may observe that a great deal of it is beautifully cultivated; but much more of it remains yet untouched. By the help of these noble sciences men are led to enquire into the œconomy of the great Supreme; and every step they take fills them with wonder and astonishment. In many things *demonstration* secures to them the knowledge they have gained; in many others fanciful hypotheses supply the places of real truths. Hence it is that numberless errors hang like icicles on the eyes of knowledge; and

must

must hang there 'till truth like the sun shall dissolve their feeble hold. It is my business at this time to remove from your mind some of those errors, and enrich your understanding with true philosophy.

“ Know then, and observe it well, that”——

At this instant my servant knock'd at my chamber door to tell me the barber waited below. Think, *Mr. Aitken*, what a mortification it was to me to be roused at such a critical juncture, and to be so unseasonably interrupted when I was just about to receive the secrets of nature from the lips of Truth. Instead of conversing further with that divine personage, I was obliged to attend the impatience of Monsieur the barber, who without any ceremony began to smear my face over with nasty soap-suds.—I heartily wished him in the ocean of eternity—

I must not forget, however, to tell you that in a pleasant corner of the garden of knowledge I saw a neat little fountain, of simple architecture, from which issued several streams of pure water. On a handsome pediment in the front of this fountain was written in large gold letters, THE PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

I am your's, &c.

A. B.

The following Character of M. de VOLTAIRE, is said to have been wrote by a great P—ce.

M De Voltaire is below the stature of tall men, or, in other words, he is a little above those of a middling size; he is extremely thin, and of an adust

temperament, hot and atrabilious; his visage is meagre, his aspect ardent and penetrating, and there is a malignant quickness in his eye; the same fire that animates his works appears in his actions, which are lively even to absurdity; he is a kind of meteor, perpetually coming and going with a quick motion, and a sparkling light that dazzles our eyes. A man thus constituted cannot fail of being a valetudinarian; the blade eats away the scabbard; gay by complexion, grave by regimen; open without frankness, politic without refinement, sociable without friends: He knows the world, and forgets it; in the morning he is Aristippus, and Diogenes at night; he loves grandeur, and despises the great; with his superiors his carriage is easy, but with his equals constrained; he is first polite, then cold, then disgusting. He loves the court, yet makes himself weary of it; he has sensibility without connections, and is voluptuous without passion. He is attached to nothing by choice, but to every thing by inconstancy. As he reasons without principle, his reason has fits like the folly of others. He has a clear head and a corrupt heart; he thinks of every thing, and treats every thing with derision. He is a libertine without a constitution for pleasure, and he knows how to moralize without morality. His vanity is excessive, but his avarice is yet greater than his vanity; he therefore writes less for reputation than money, for which he may be said both to hunger and thirst. He is in haste to work that he may be in haste to live: he was made to enjoy, and he determines only to hoard. Such is the man, and such is the author.

There is no other poet in the world, whose verses cost him so little labour, but this facility of composition hurts him because he abuses it: as there is but little for labour to supply, he is content that little should be wanting, and therefore almost all his pieces are unfinished. But though he is an easy, an ingenious, and elegant writer of poetry, yet his principal excellence would be history, if he made fewer reflections, and drew no parallels, in both of which however, he has sometimes been very happy. In his last work he has imitated the manner of Bayle, of whom, even in his censure of him, he has exhibited a copy. It has long been said, that for a writer to be without passion and without prejudice, he must have neither religion nor country, and in this respect Mr. Voltaire has made great advances toward perfection. He cannot be accused of being a partisan to his nation; he appears on the contrary to be infected with a species of madness, somewhat like that of old men, who are always extolling the time past, and bitterly complaining of the present. Voltaire is always dissatisfied with his own country, and lavish in his praise of those that are a thousand leagues off. As to religion, he is in that respect evidently undetermined, and he would certainly be the neutral and impartial being; so much desired for an author, but for a little leaven of anti-jansenism, which appears somewhat too plainly distinguished in his works. Voltaire has much foreign and much French literature; nor is he deficient in that mixed erudition which is now so much in fashion. He is a politician, a naturalist, a geometer, or whatever else he pleases;

but he is always superficial, because he is not able to be deep. He could not, however, flourish as he does upon these subjects, without great ingenuity. His taste is rather delicate than just; he is an ingenuous satyrill, a bad critic, and a dabler in the abstracted sciences. Imagination is his element, and yet strange as it is, he is no invention. He is reproached with continually passing from one extreme to another; now a Philanthropist, then a cynic, now an excessive encomiast, then an outrageous satyrill. In one word, Voltaire would fain be an extraordinary man, and an extraordinary man he most certainly is!

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I herewith send you some account of the North American Beaver, which may perhaps prove not an unentertaining present to such of your readers as delight in the study of nature, and am,

Your most humble servant, &c.

THIS animal is a miracle in nature, there is not to be found in the whole creation, so striking an example of foresight, industry, cunning, and patience in labour, as this creature exhibits.

It is not improbable however, that the beaver was known in Europe before the discovery of America; since there are now to be found, amongst the ancient charters of the hatters of Paris, regulations for the manufacture of beaver hats. The Beaver, or Castor, is undoubtedly the same animal; but whether it is, that the Euro-

pean beaver is grown very scarce, or that its fur is not of so good a quality as that of the American, this latter is the only sort now in repute. It is likewise not improbable, that the European is a kind of land beaver, which is very different from the other.

The beaver of America is an amphibious animal, incapable of remaining any considerable time in water, and very able to subsist without it, provided it has now and then the conveniency of bathing. The largest beavers are somewhat less than four feet in length, by fifteen inches in breadth from haunch to haunch, and generally weigh about sixty pounds. Their colour varies according to the different climates where they are found. In the most distant northern parts they are generally quite black, though white ones are sometimes to be seen in the same region. They are brown in more temperate climates, their colour growing lighter in proportion as you advance southwards. In the country of the Illinois they are almost quite yellow, and some have been found there of a pale or straw-colour. It has been remarked, that the lighter the colour, the thinner commonly the fur, and consequently the black is most esteemed, nature fortifying them in this manner against the severity of the weather. There are two sorts of fur all over the body, excepting near the feet, where there is but one sort, and that very short. The longest is near two inches, but diminishes towards the head and tail. This sort of hair, is thick, coarse, shining, and is what gives the animal its colour. Seen through a microscope, the middle is found less opaque, whence it is natural to sup-

pose it hollow, and therefore this sort is not in use. The other is an extremely fine down, very close, and at inch at most in length. It was formerly known in Europe by the name of *Muscovy wool*. This is properly the garment of the beaver, the other serving only for ornament, and perhaps to assist him in swimming.---It has been asserted that this animal lives from fifteen to twenty years.

The anatomy of the beaver is too well known to need a particular description. But the industry, sagacity, unanimity, and order of these animals are perfectly surprising, exhibiting to mankind a lesson of instruction, no way inferior to that of the ant or bees, so justly admired. It is uncertain how they are governed, whether by a king or a queen, if it be true that they have any magistrates at all; nor is there any grounds for the opinion, that there is any one who takes the chief command upon him, when they are at work, to punish the lazy. Thus much, however, is undoubted, that by means of that admirable instinct wherewith providence hath endowed them, each of them knows what he is to do, and every thing is carried on in the exactest order imaginable, and without the least embarrassment or confusion.

The construction of their cabins is wonderful. These are oftentimes found on the banks of rivers, or at the extremity of some point that projects into the water. Their figure is round, or oval, and they are arched in the manner of a basket. The least filth is never seen in these cabbins, which are generally capable of lodging eight or ten beavers, and some have been observed to contain not less than thirty,

thirty; but this is very rare. The winter never surprizes the beaver, for by the same instructive sagacity before mentioned, *each individual*, lays up his own winter provision; insomuch that the Indians expect a cold or a moderate season, in proportion to the provision which the beavers make against it.

From observing the regularity of their discipline, the Indians formerly entertained an opinion that the beavers were a sort of reasonable creatures, with a language, laws, and form of government peculiar to themselves; and that this amphibious commonwealth chose governors, whose office it was to assign each private beaver his separate task, place centinels to give the alarm on sight of the enemy, and to punish or banish the drones. But those pretended exiles were probably no other than the land beavers, who really live separate from the others, do no manner of work, and lodge under ground, where they have no other care but to make themselves a secret passage to the water. These are known by the thinness of the fur upon their backs, which is no doubt occasioned by their rubbing themselves continually against the earth of their holes. Besides, they are always lean, the natural consequence of their laziness, and are much more frequent in hot than in cold countries. I have already remarked that the beavers of Europe resemble this latter much more than the former sort, as they retire into the holes and caverns they find on the banks of rivers, especially in Poland. They are also found in Germany, along the Elb; and in France, on the Rhone, the Isere, and the Oise. Thus much at least is certain, that you do not

discover that wonderful sagacity in the European beavers, for which those of America are so justly celebrated.

Our beavers are likewise said to have so quick a scent, as to discover a canoe at an immense distance; but that, like the hare, they see only side-ways, which defect occasions their falling into the hands of those they strive to shun. There is another particularity related of them, which would make us believe that, in imitation of the turtle, after losing their female, they never cohabit with another; so that second marriages, it seems, are as much in abomination among beavers, as they formerly were among the primitive Christians.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

The History of AMELIA GRAY.

I Was much pleased with your plan for a new publication: from your general invitation to the correspondence of the public, I presume you have no design to exclude our sex from the privilege of staining, occasionally, a few of your pages: I am therefore induced to make you an offer of my correspondence. My lucubrations, or, if you like it better, morning essays, will not be distinguished by the graces of profound erudition; but I hope they will have the recommendation of being decently written, and will, on that account, be read at least with candour, if not with approbation. I have always thought there is something more than fancy in that pleasant observation of the elegant Addison; "that a reader seldom peruses a book with pleasure, until he knows whether the

the writer of it be a black or a fair man, of a mild or choleric disposition, married or a bachelor, with other particulars of the like nature, that conduce very much to the right understanding of an author." If the literary productions, even of so fine a moral writer, required such a clue to unravel their meaning, I dare not presume to write a syllable till I have furnished your readers with the particulars of my descent and ascent, my person and my situation in life.

I am the only daughter of a gentleman who was educated for a mercantile life, and who, by a series of successful adventures, soon after his engagement in trade, had added sufficient to his paternal estate to purchase the family seat of a baronet in a neighbouring county. To this ancient pile he retreated, at the age of forty, from the hurry of business and the town, to spend the remainder of his days in the rural quietude of lawns, groves, and gardens. He amused himself several months in making some ornamental alterations about his new dwelling; but these were no sooner accomplished, than he began to think of an engagement, which, in the perpetual recurrence of mercantile affairs; had hitherto made but little impressions upon his mind. In short, he made his addresses to the eldest daughter of the lord of the adjacent manor, and had the pleasure to find them accepted. She was a lady on whose amiable endowments he soon built the warmest hopes of his future felicity for many years to come. But, alas! how unstable and perishing are all terrestrial enjoyments! how uncertain the accomplishment of purposes formed on the most flattering ground of human expectation! the excel-

lent object of his affection lived just long enough to bear him one pledge of mutual endearment, and then bid adieu to the society of a husband, and the pleasing expectation of the duties of a mother. About two hours before her departure she summoned all the fortitude of a mind accustomed to devotion, and, with a voice which bespoke the most tender sympathy, spoke to my father as follows: "My dearest, my most affectionate husband! the moment of our separation is fast approaching: that solemn moment, which must dissolve an undefiled union, must put a period to each endearing intercourse, and tender appellation. Heaven is my witness, I have tenderly loved you. Your love for me has been equal. We mutually cherished hopes of length of days, and had purposed to dedicate them to the duties of religion, the offices of charity, and the virtuous education of the children which God should give us: by his blessing I have born you this little daughter; she is unconscious of my present weakness, and my prayers for her welfare. May God Almighty keep her by his grace, and more immediately bless you, her afflicted father. May the aid of his Spirit support you, and cheer your solitary moments, when I shall be no more. I bless his immortal name, I fear not a final separation from you; through his infinite mercy, I am going to an holy habitation; and, through that mercy, I trust you shall follow after. I thank you for all your tenderness, and bid you farewell."

My father bore this stroke of providence with religious resignation; but soon found himself unable to relish as before, the splendor of opulence, or the common endear-

ments of society: in vain were the endeavours of his numerous circle of friends exerted to afford him consolation: unaccustomed as he had been to disappointments, he could not bear the weight of one like this. He grew serious, dejected, and melancholy; and followed, in a few months, his lovely partner to the world of spirits. I was left, by my father's will, to the joint guardianship of my grandfather and another relation, for whom my parents had a peculiar regard: their tender care over me, through the several periods of infancy, childhood, and youth, deserves all grateful acknowledgement. Had my excellent parents lived a few years longer, to impress on my mind the sentiments of filial endearments, my tears of sorrow for their departure must have been plentifully shed; but, as I never knew them, I have had less cause to mourn their loss, than to rejoice in the abundant kindness of those intrusted with the care of my education. Distinguished, themselves, for literature, and those qualities which still more adorn the mind, they superintended my education from a motive of religion, and zeal for my advancement in the sciences. They had the satisfaction to find me willing to co-operate with their endeavours respecting the latter; nor shall I be accused of vanity, if I say, that in relation to the former their hopes were not wholly disappointed; for, under circumstances so peculiarly favourable, vice in me had been as peculiarly odious. My fortune, far from being slender at first, has now augmented to a sum, which, according to vulgar computation, has thirty-thousand charms.

In point of personal charms, I have no pretensions to approach

that imaginary standard, which mankind suppose to be somewhere erected, but which the diversity of their opinions demonstrates they have never been able to find. I am content with the features which heaven has given; and I acquiesce in the misfortune of accidental deformity. Under these circumstances, however, you will not be surprized if I tell you, I have had my real or pretended admirers from various quarters; but, as I consider the matrimonial engagement as a tie of the utmost moment to *me*, I have hitherto treated the flattery of coxcombs with indifference or disdain, the offers of more serious men with caution, and remain the mistress of my own affections. I consider myself capable, in my present situation, of passing through life with pleasure to myself and benefit to others. I find myself at leisure to range in the flowery fields of literature, and to contemplate the wondrous works of the celestial architect, so finely displayed around me; and also for the *social* duties of administering comfort to the widow and the fatherless; of visiting the sick, and of affording relief to the indigent of various classes. From employments of this kind I derive a secret satisfaction, which far exceeds my ideas of the happiness of some married women, whose fortunes were the principal objects of their husbands' addresses. They have infinitely more charms for me, than the constituents of modern grandeur, the glitter of assemblies, the pomp of equipage, and the decorations of a palace. The one I consider as a constant source of wonder and delight, the other of perpetual inquietude and satiety.

AMELIA GRAY.

Mr.

A MATHEMATICAL QUESTION
Proposed.

Mr. AITKEN,

Wherever the arts and sciences have been cultivated, a particular regard has been deservedly paid to the study of the Mathematics;—A practice has indeed long prevailed among mathematicians of real disservice to the science, —When they have propounded questions in periodical publications of this kind, they have generally made choice of such as had nothing to recommend them, but their difficulty of solution, and in which they seem rather to have aimed at victory over their contemptorary rivals, than the advancement of knowledge. It were to be wished indeed that all questions might be suppressed, but such as may be applicable to some useful purpose in life. The following question, I hope, is of that class. If you should be of the same opinion, your sticking it in a niche of your New Magazine will oblige

Your humble servant,
P.

In surveying a piece of land I found the demensions as follows.
1 side—N. 25°--30' E.—100 Pers.
2 ———S. 84---30 E.— 60
3 ———S. 36---00 E.— 96
4 ———S. 26---15 W.— 85
5 ———N. 59---30 W.—140 to the place of beginning,

But upon calculating the contents from a table of difference of latitude and departure, I found I had made some error in the field; for my Northings and Southings, Eastings and Westings, were not exactly equal. Now supposing this error to have been equally contracted in every part of the survey both

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from the inaccuracy of taking the bearings and lengths of the boundary lines (which is the most probable supposition), it is required to correct this error and tell the contents of this piece of land without making a resurvey.

*Dr. * LETTSOM's new Method of curing putrid Fevers; or Ship, Goal, Hospital, or Work-house Fevers, occasioned by human Contagion. [From the Medical Memoirs of the General Dispensary, just published.]*

THE symptoms that characterize this fever, the doctor says, are uniform; the remission being irregular and scarcely evident; the heat of the body intense; the head-ach almost perpetual; the pulse, small, frequent, and irregular, with the utmost prostration of strength, and despondency of mind; and from the putrid bilious effusions into the stomach arise nauseous bitter taste, and frequent vomiting; the respiration is laborious, and interrupted with deep sighs; the breath offensive, and likewise the sweat, which is sometimes tinged with blood; the delirium almost constant; the tongue dry and covered, as well as the teeth and lips, with a brown or black tenacious foulness; thrush and ulcerations in the mouth and throat come on; the urine deposits a dark coloured sediment; the stools are exceedingly nauseous and fetid, and blackish or bloody; the eyes almost universally seem horney or glossy, and frequently the whites are tinged of a deep blood-colour; petechiæ,

D like

* This ingenious young Physician is a native of Tortola.

like flea-bites, appear; and sometimes exudations of blood or vibices; hæmorrhagy from the gums*, nose, or old ulcers come on, and a fatal hiccup often closes the tragedy.

While the patient was languishing under the oppression of these dreadful symptoms, the Doctor says, a painful sensation was excited in his breast, while he continued attentive only to the mode of practice of other physicians; but, as the loss of a patient by the usual routine gave him pain, he determined to relieve his anxiety by a more spirited interposition in favour of his patient; and he found, to his inexpressible satisfaction, that his endeavours were almost uniformly successful. The principal remedies, he says, he made use of, besides good liquors, were Peruvian bark and cold air. By these I have learned, says he, that a delirium, dyspnœa, with pulse 130 while distinct, occurring in putrid fevers, are rendered as little tremendous as the common symptoms of an intermittent, by a method of cure neither tedious nor unpleasant.

I have promised already, adds the Doctor, that the fever is ascertained to be of the putrid kind, without symptoms of inflammati-

* Some of these symptoms are so similar to those attending the last stages of the sea scurvy, that it may be worth while to inquire whether they may not arise from the same cause, namely, human contagion; the officers on board ships, not being so closely crowded together, seldom suffer so severely in long voyages as the common men. It is not improbable, therefore, but that the sea scurvy may be generated by the corruption of human effluvia, though it has hitherto been considered as proceeding from salt provisions and sea air. Query, Whether hanging the hammocks in the shrouds, and sleeping in the open air, in hot climates, may not be preventive of that disorder?

on; in which case it may appear necessary to evacuate the putrid or accumulated effusions in the stomach and bowels, probably by an antimonial vomit, which should also be given in such a manner, or with such additions, as may procure as many stools as the patient can easily bear, as well as empty the stomach by vomiting; but where the patient has been previously much weakened, the evacuation is not always necessary or safe; and indeed the bark itself generally proves laxative, either alone, or when joined with a mineral acid. Immediately after the intended evacuations have been produced, I commence the exhibition of the bark, without waiting for remissions or intermissions; a sedulous attention to which, and to crisis in fevers, I presume has destroyed more than famine, or Sydenham's cold*. A dry dark-coloured tongue, a dry skin, urine without sediment, desipientia, delirium, dyspnœa, and continued fever, are the circumstances which have deter-

red

* The passage here alluded to is probably this: "For not to mention infection, which sometimes communicates stationary fevers, and surfeits which give rise to both stationary and intercurrent fevers, the manifest external cause of the greater part of fevers is to be sought for hence; either a person hath left off his clothes too soon, or imprudently exposed his body to the cold after being heated by violent exercise; whence the pores being suddenly closed, and the perspirable matter retained in the body, that would otherwise have passed through them, such a particular kind of fever is raised in the blood as the then reigning general constitution of the air, or the particular depravity of the juices is most inclined to produce. And, indeed, I am of opinion, that abundance more have been destroyed by this means than by the plague, sword, and famine together. Vide Sydenham's works, 3d edit. p. 245.

red physicians from using the bark. In a word, these are the very reasons for which I would immediately give it: it promotes a mild perspiration, produces a sediment in the urine, and diminishes the quickness of the pulse; it removes the delirium, by obviating the causes which produces the fever, and effectually relieves the breathing. Such a treatment may probably surprize the reader, but I am earnest in recommending it. In a fever, with the urgent symptoms of putrefaction, two ounces of the bark a day is the least that can be depended upon. My common form, however, is to order three ounces of the powder to be boiled in a quart of water to ten ounces, which is to be run through a coarse cloth, that admits the fine powder of the bark, and this decoction is to be taken in 24 hours. In weak stomachs, I have remarked that weak decoctions sit easier with the patient than the bark in substance, and thereby prove more effectual. In some cases, a drachm of elixir of vitriol is added; it is laxative, prevents fermentation, and is probably antiseptic. It should be a general caution that the patient pay at least a daily tribute ad cloacam, as the first evacuation will not insure us against a fresh though a less effusion of bilious matter.—Having dismissed this first chief remedy in putrid fevers, the Doctor proceeds to his second, which is cold air.

It is with me, says the Doctor, a general injunction to keep the patient out of bed, as is now generally recommended in the small pox; and where it is not convenient to take them out of doors, the windows and doors of the chambers are ordered to be opened throughout the day, and the patient to be

exposed to the current of the air: the good effects of this aura salutifera are astonishing. This, with the free use of the bark, an attention to the state of the bowels, and some precautions to regimen, will render a putrid, goal, hospital, or camp fever, which are all one and the same in the event, as familiar and easy to cure as a common intermittent. It is almost unnecessary to remark, that in cases of this kind all animal food and broths are to be avoided, and farinacea substituted for diet. The common beverage should be lemonade, imperial water, acidulated liquors, apple tea, wine and water, and pure wine, particularly claret, of which the patient may be allowed from one pint to three quarts a day. And among those who have been accustomed to malt-liquor, I advise the free use of good small beer, or if agreeable, as much porter as they can drink, of which I have known patients take a pint at a draught with great refreshment.—Such is Dr. Lettsom's method of treating putrid fevers; and as it appeared new to us, and well supported by a great number of cases, it is hoped that, by making it thus speedily and generally known, we may be the means of saving many lives.

Mr. AITKEN,

I shall be glad to have the following original letter preserved in your Museum. It breathes the very soul of benevolence, and is in other respects, too strongly marked, to admit of a doubt of its coming from any other than the hand—the heart—of—
POOR YORICK!

*A LETTER of the late Reverend
Mr. STERNE.*

—THE first time I have dipped my pen into the ink horn, for this week past, is to write to you,—and to thank you most sincerely for your kind epistle!—Will this be a sufficient apology for my letting it lie ten days upon my table, without answering it!—I trust it will;—I am sure my own feelings tell me so,—because I feel it to be impossible for me to do any thing that is ungracious towards you. It is not every hour, or day, or week, of a man's life, that is a fit season for the duties of friendship:—Sentiment is not always at hand;—folly and pride, and what is called business, oftentimes keep it at a distance;—and without sentiment, what is friendship!—a name!—a shadow!—But to prevent a misapplication of all this (tho' why should I fear it from so kind and gentle a spirit as your's) you must know, that by the carelessness of my curate, or his wife, or his maid, or some one within his gates, the parsonage house at— was about a fortnight ago burnt to the ground, with the furniture which belonged to me, and a pretty good collection of books;—the loss about 350l.—The poor man, with his wife, took the wings of the next morning, and fled away. This has given me real vexation,—for so much was my pity and esteem for him, that as soon as I heard of the disaster, I sent to desire he would come and take his abode with me, till another habitation was ready to receive him; but he was gone, and, as I have been told, through fear of my persecution. Heavens! how little did he know me, to sup-

pose that I was among the number of those wretches who heap misfortune upon misfortune; and when the load is almost insupportable, still add to the weight. God, who reads my heart, knows it to be true, that I wish rather to share, than to increase the burden of the miserable, —to dry up, instead of adding, a single drop to the stream of sorrow. As for the dirty trash of this world, I regard it not;—the loss of it does not cost me a sigh;—for after all, I may say with the Spanish Captain, that I am as good a gentleman as the King, only not quite so rich. But to the point.

Shall I expect you here this summer?—I much wish that you may make it convenient to gratify me in a visit for a few weeks: I will give you a roast fowl for your dinner, and a clean table-cloth every day, and tell you a story by way of desert. In the heat of the day we will sit in the shade, and in the evening, the fairest of all the milk-maids, who pass by my gate, shall weave a garland for you.

—If I should be so unfortunate as not to see you here, do contrive to meet me in London the beginning of October.—I shall stay there about a fortnight, and then seek a kindlier climate.—This plaguy cough of mine seems to gain ground, and will bring me at last to my grave, in spite of all I can do; but while I have strength enough to run away from it, I will!—I have been wrestling with it for these twenty years past; and what with laughter and good spirits, have prevented it, giving me a fall; but my antagonist presses closer than ever upon me, and I have nothing left on my side but another journey abroad!—Apropos,—are you for a scheme of that sort?—If not,—perhaps you will

will be so good as to accompany me as far as Dover, that we may laugh together upon the beach, to put Neptune in good humour, before I embark.—God blefs you.—Adieu.

L. STERNE.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

The GENERATION of SOUND.

THOSE ideas which have their origin in the natural appearance of things, are not easily dispossessed of their authority. They even govern us with an obstinacy superior to conviction, and with peculiar dexterity, reinforce themselves by being opposed.

'Tis usual with some philosophers to call air, "*The vehicle of sound.*" I think the expression contains an error, and tends to give a false idea of what sound is. The notion we should form of sound from that expression is this, "That when a bell, or any other body, is struck by another body, a noise or sound is instantly produced in the place where the bell is, and brought by the air to our ears, in the same manner that the effluvia arising from such bodies as may be smelt, approach and enter our nostrils."

Now the cases are no-wise parallel, and their difference is this; those bodies which produce an effluvia capable of being smelt, yield up a part of their substance for that purpose; or in other words they waste into particles amazingly fine, as the water wastes into steam. Those invisible particles rising into the air, float upon it, and encompass the body which produced

them with a kind of atmosphere, like rays darting from a star, and as we approach nearer and nearer, we take in a larger quantity, because, like the spokes of a wheel, they lie closer together the nearer the center.

But it is not thus with sound; for sound is *bodiless*, 'tis *nothing*, it has neither *shape nor substance*, wherefore it cannot load the air with itself, or its particles; and as for travelling at the rate it is said to do, it has not the power of moving. 'Tis perfectly local. The ear is both the birth-place and dwelling-place of sound. It has no existence beyond the ear: And *were there no ears there would be no sound*: For the undulations of the air (which by striking on the drum of the ear generates sound) would pass quietly on, till sunk to a state of rest.

When a bell is struck, it communicates its first vibration to the air which surrounds it; the next vibration passes off the first, to make room for itself; and the third serves them both in the same manner: Thus they continue increasing and expanding (as concentric circles rising within one another, spread over the surface of a pond, on the throwing a stone into it) till coming to the ear, they strike against the drum, which, like a faithful porter, instantly informs the brains of their arrival and business.—

The undulations of the air (but not sound itself) are generated in the place where the stroke is made, and what is called the rapidity of sound, is only the celerity of *that* wave moving on in silence. Sound is a second effect, and is not produced *with* the wave but *by* it.

Echo is produced by the wave being

being reflected on the ear from some resistory body. As the shore throws back the waves into the ocean, and strikes on a vessel in a contrary direction.

touches the rim of it, the sound instantly ceases to *him*, because the circles of motion are all beyond him, he being in the center where the air is at rest.

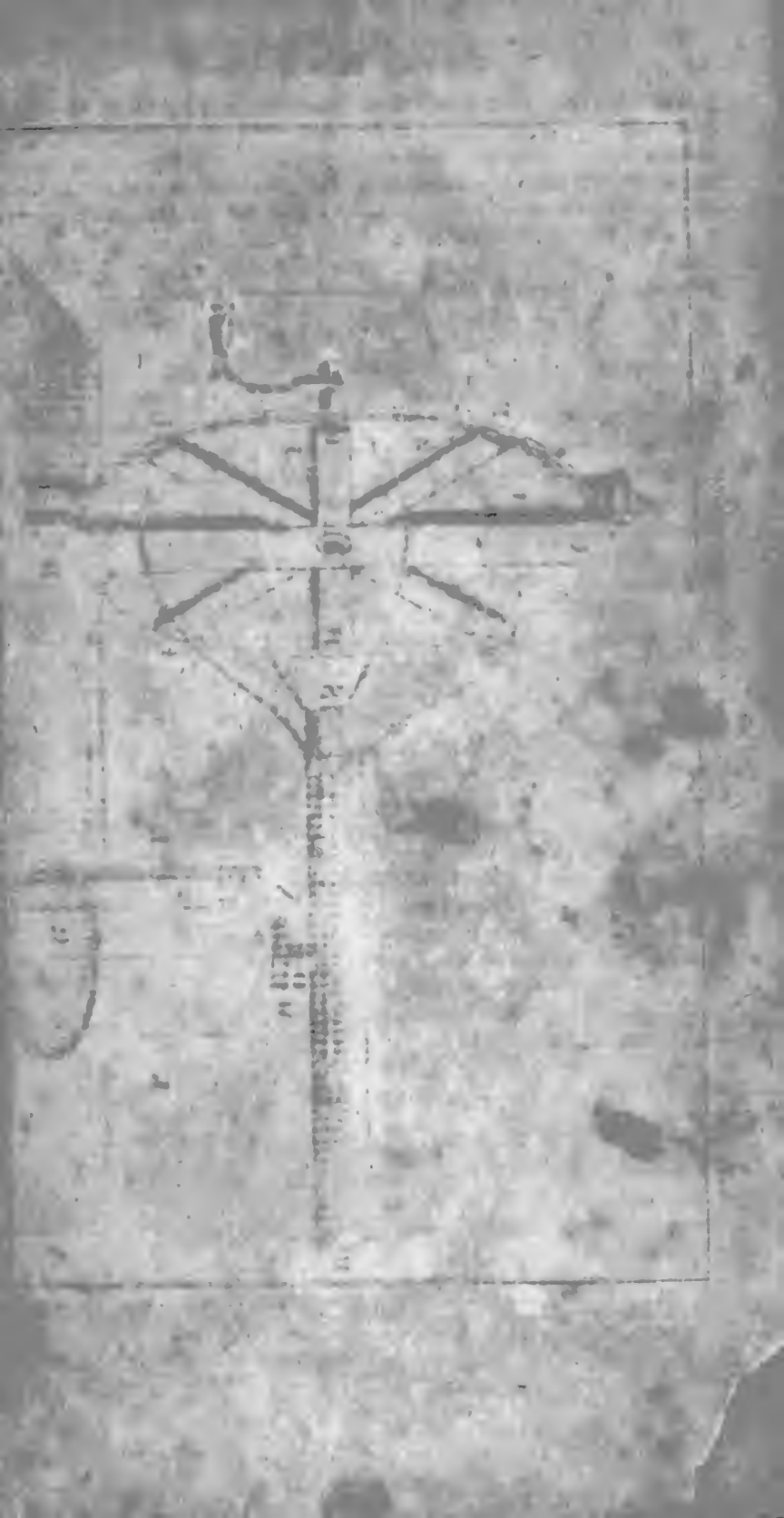
If he who is close to the bell

Philadelphia, Jan. 8.

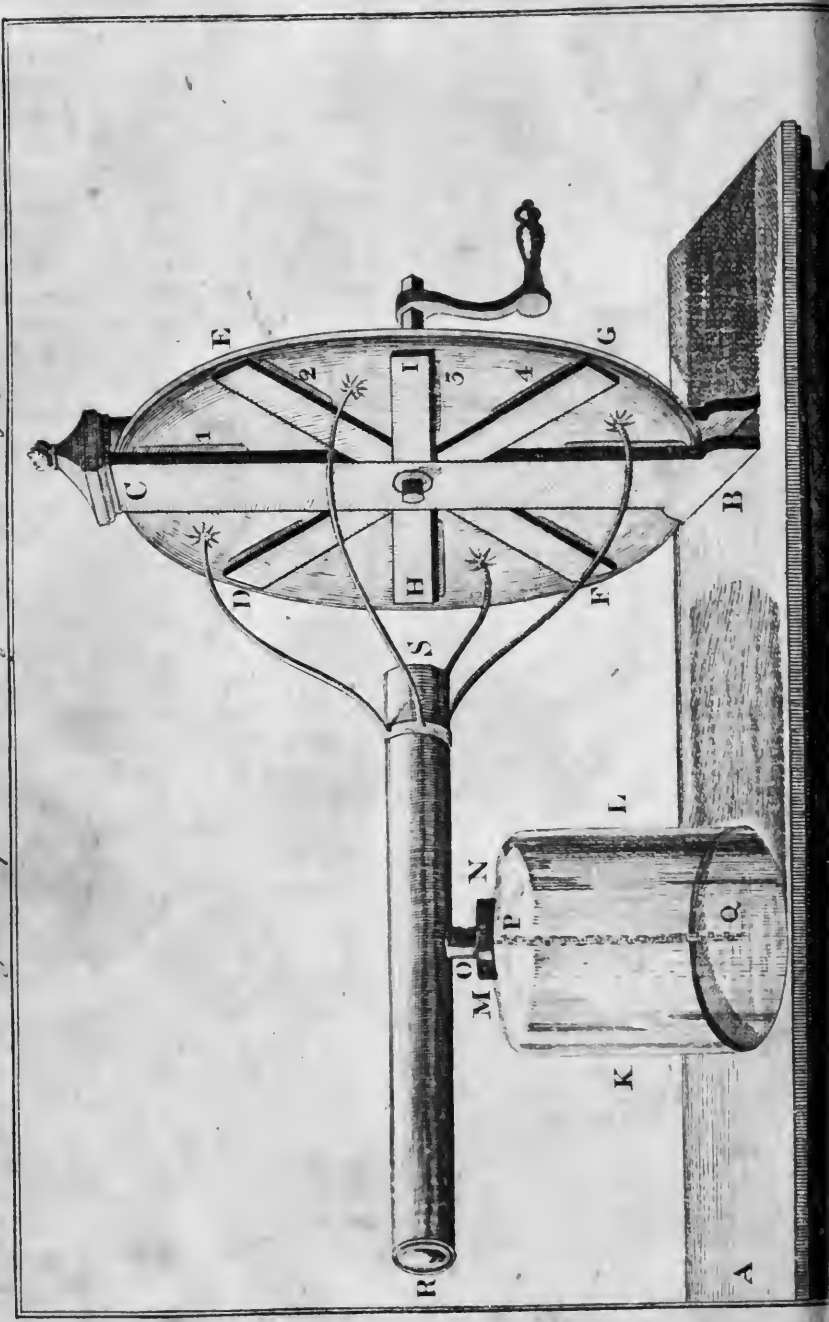
An INSCRIPTION *to the* MEMORY *of the late* DR. TOBIAS SMOLLET.

This Inscription was communicated by a gentleman, who actually transcribed it from the Monument which it adorns near Leghorn. It was written by Dr. Armstrong, the author of the beautiful Poem on Health.

Hic ossa conduntur
 Tobiaꝝ Smollet, Scoti;
 Qui, profapia generosa et antiqua natus,
 Priscaꝝ virtutis exemplar emicuit;
 Aspectu ingenuo,
 Corpore valido,
 Pectore animoso,
 Indole apprime benigna,
 Et fere supra facultates munifica,
 Insignis.
 Ingenio feraci, faceto, versatili,
 Omnigenaꝝ fere doctrinaꝝ mire-capaci
 Varia fabularum dulcedine
 Vitam moreꝝque hominum,
 Ubertate summa ludens, depinxit,
 Adverso, interim, nefas! tali tantoque alumno,
 Nisi quo fatyraꝝ opipare supplebat,
 Seculo impio, ignavo, fatuo,
 Quo musaꝝ vix nisi nothae
 Mecaenatulis Britannicis
 Fovebantur
 In memorium
 Optimi et amabilis omnino viri,
 Permultis amicis desiderati,
 Hocce marmor,
 Dilectissima simul et amantissime conjux
 L. M.
 Sacravit.



Engraved for the Pennsylvania Magazine.



For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

DESCRIPTION of a NEW ELECTRICAL MACHINE, with Remarks. [See the Plate.]

HERE is no place where the study of electricity has received more improvement than in Philadelphia: But in the construction of the machines the European philosophers have rather excelled. The opportunity of getting glasses blown or made in what form they please, and the easiness of finding artists to execute any new or improved invention, are perhaps the reasons of the difference.

I look on a globe to be the worst form for a glass that can be used, because when in motion you cannot touch any great part of its surface, without having the cushion concave, which, if it is, will be very apt to press unequally; a circumstance which ought to be guarded against.

The cylinder is an improvement on the globe, because nearly all the surface may be touched, and that equally, by a plain cushion; yet both these forms exclude us from the inside, and only one or two cushions can be applied to the outside.

Those machines whose glasses are planes, and revolve vertically, excite stronger than any other I have yet seen; as there are not I believe, any in this part of the world, and as the construction is a late one, I have added a description thereof, that if the glass can be procured, any gentleman inclined to have them, may easily get the other parts executed.

Let A B represent a board of convenient length and breadth, in-

to which I insert the upright pillar B C, which must be cut down the middle, or two single ones must be joined, so as to receive the glass plate D E F G, and also a thin cushion on each side, between the glass plate and the insides of the pillar. In the centre of the pillar, and on each side thereof, insert the arms D E H I F G, so that the plate may go down between the whole. The cushions are thin pieces of board or brass, covered loosely with red leather and stuffed, and slipt in on each side between the plate and the arms, so that the plate may turn between the eight cushions on each side of it*. The arms are generally thined away as far as the cushions go, to receive them the more conveniently; and in the back of each cushion is a brass pin at each end, and which lodge in a notch in the pillar, and prevent their being displaced by the motion of the glass: for the cushions should be made to take out, to be cleaned, &c.

K L is a phial vial, and in order to have it steady, a circle is cut in the board A B to receive it. In the top of the phial is a wood stopper M N, round the edge of which is glued a piece of woollen cloth, to make it fix tight. Into the wood stopper, insert the brass stem O P, to the end of which is fixt a chain P Q. The conductor R S is a brass tube, which screws on the stem O P, to which is fixed eight branches, though four are only represented in the plate, to avoid confusion; the branches terminate in points, directed in the spaces in the glass plate between the cushions, and collecting the fire from thence,

* The cushions are represented as fixt between the plate and the arms, by the figures 1 2 3 4.

thence, convey it by means of the conductor and chain to the receiver K L. The glass plate is turned by a winch made fast to an axis which goes through the plate and pillars (I presume that a square hole is struck through the centre of the plate while it is hot, at the time of making it) and the better to fasten the plate on the axis, a piece of wood, of the size of a small saucer, is cemented to each side of the plate at the center, and the axis passes through the whole.

If the coatty comes to the bottom of the receiver, there needs no chain round it, to carry off the fire that will unavoidably steal down the outside, that being supplied by the phial being in contact with the board, the board with the table it stands on, &c.; but this communication must by some means be cut off, in order to charge the phial on the outside, which the machine that I saw was not supplied with: Any non-conducting body interposed between the phial and the board will supply that defect.

This is an exact description, as far as my memory can recollect of that which I saw. I think the plate was about 18 inches diameter, and about 2 tenths of an inch in thickness, and had a greenish cast*. A less plate requires fewer arms.

I am inclined to think, but I offer it only as conjecture, that if additional branches were fixed to those represented in the figure, and brought over the edge of the glass, and pointed to the other side, in the same manner as the first set does, a greater, if not a double quantity of fire would be collected. My reasons are,

* I think if a cylinder was cut open while hot, and flexible in making, and spread on a plane surface, it would be sufficient for the purpose. Glass excites the stronger by not being too smooth.

1. That the friction being on both sides equal, the quantity of matter excited on each side, may be supposed to be equal likewise.

2. That as glass is not pervadeable by electrical matter, the union of the two quantities cannot be effected that way.

3. That as glass will not conduct on its surface, the edge of the plate will act as a barrier between the two quantities.

Perhaps endeavouring to charge two phials from the different sides of the plate at one time, will best demonstrate this point.

ATLANTICUS.

Philadelphia, Jan. 10.

A Bon Mot of Mr. Foote.

FOOTE being asked what he thought of Sir B. Keith's appointment to the government of Jamaica, replied, "What do I think?—I think that the Irish take us all in, and the Scots turn us all out."

The learned Lady's Soliloquy.

HOW horrid is the tyranny of fashion! What right can an equality or superiority of fortune give one lady to rob another of her time, patience, and sense—yes—sense—in the conversation of fools and knaves, leaves a tincture of folly upon us. How many painful, ridiculous, trifling and impertinent visits am I obliged to pay, and receive from the sillier part of the sex! What title has dress or figure to lay a tax on us for admiration? Do not those who expect this, insult our understanding? And are not those who pay it, slaves to folly?—O that the shackles of custom were once broken, and that we might chuse our society out of either sex without censure or inconvenience.

SELECT

SELECT PASSAGES *from the* NEWEST BRITISH
PUBLICATIONS.

THE attention of the English public hath been considerably excited, by the appearance of a work entitled, *Sketches of the History of Man*, by Lord Kaimes. Agreeable therefore to our original proposal of furnishing extracts from the best and latest British publications, we shall first of all present our readers with a passage or two out of this celebrated work.

—“ Between the mother-country and the colonies the following rule ought to be sacred, That with respect to commodities wanted, each of them should prefer the other before all other nations. Britain should take from her colonies whatever they can furnish for her use; and they should take from Britain whatever she can furnish for their use. In a word, every thing regarding commerce ought to be reciprocal, and equal betwixt them. To bar a colony from access to the fountain-head for commodities, that cannot be furnished by the mother-country, but at second-hand, is oppression: it is so far degrading the colonists from being free subjects to be slaves. What right, for example, has Britain to prohibit her colonies from purchasing tea or porcelane at Canton, if they can procure it cheaper there than in London? No connection between two nations can be so intimate, as to make such restraint an act of justice. Our legislature however have acted like a stepmother to her American colonies, by prohibiting them to have any commerce but with Britain only. They must land first in Britain all their commodities, even what are not in-

tended to be sold there; and they must take from Britain, not only its own product, but every foreign commodity that is wanted. This regulation is not only unjust but impolitic; as by it the interests of the colonies in general is sacrificed to that of a few London merchants. Our legislature have at last so far opened their eyes, as to give a partial relief. Some articles are permitted to be carried directly to the place of destination, without being first entered in Britain, wheat for example, rice, &c.”

Our next extract from the same work will please readers of another complexion.

—“ The following incident is remarkably interesting: it is of a late date; it happened among our countrymen; and will, for these reasons make the deeper impression. The scene of action was in Admiral Watson's ship at the siege of Chandernagore, where Captain Speke, and his son, a youth of sixteen, were both of them wounded by the same shot. The history is related by Mr. Ives, surgeon of the ship; which follows in his own words, only a little abridged. The Captain, whose leg was hanging by the skin, said to the Admiral, “ Indeed, Sir, this was a cruel “ shot to knock down both father “ and son.” Mr. Watson's heart was too full for a reply; he only ordered both to be carried down to the surgeon. The Captain, who was first brought down, told me how dangerously his Billy had been wounded. Presently after the brave youth himself appeared, with his eyes overflowing with tears, not

for himself, but for his father. Upon my assurance that his father's wound was not dangerous, he became calm; but refused to be touched, till his father's wound should be first dressed. Then pointing to a fellow-sufferer, "Pray, Sir, dress also that poor man, who is groaning so sadly beside me." I told him that the man had been already taken care of; and begged that I now might have liberty to examine his wound. He submitted; and calmly said, "Sir, I fear you must amputate above the joint." I replied, "My dear, I must." He clasped his hands together; and, lifting his eyes toward heaven he offered up the following short, but earnest petition: "Good God! do thou enable me to behave in my present circumstances worthy of my father." He then told me he was all submission. I performed the operation above the joint of the knee; and during the whole time the intrepid youth never spoke a word, nor uttered a groan that could be heard at the distance of a yard. It is easier to imagine than express the feelings of the father at this time: but whatever he felt, tears were the only expression. Both of them were carried to Calcutta: The father was lodged in the house of his brother-in-law; and the son was placed with me in the hospital. For the first week I gave comfort to both, carrying good tidings to them of one another. But, alas! all the good symptoms that had attended the young man began to disappear. The Captain perceived all in my countenance; and so unwilling was he to add to my distress, as seldom to speak about his son. One time he said, "How long, my friend, do you think my Billy

"may remain in a state of uncertainty?" I replied, that if he survived the fifteenth day after the operation, there would be strong hopes of his recovery. On the thirteenth he died; and on the sixteenth, the Captain, looking me stedfastly in the face, "Well, Ives, how fares it with my boy?" Discovering the truth from my silence, he cried bitterly, squeezed my hand, and begged me to leave him for one half-hour. When I returned, he appeared, as he ever after did, perfectly calm and serene. The excellent youth had been delirious the evening before his death; and at two o'clock in the morning, he sent me a note written with a pencil, of which the following is a copy.—"Mr. Ives will consider the disorder a son must be in when he is dying, and is yet in doubt about his father.—If Mr. Ives is not too busy to honour this note, which nothing but the greatest uneasiness could draw from me.—The boy waits for an answer." I immediately repaired to him; and he had still sense enough to know me. He then said, "And is he dead?"—"Who, my dear?"—My father, "Sir."—"No, my love; nor is he in any danger; he is almost well."—"I thank God, I am now satisfied, and am ready to die." He had a locked jaw, and was in great pain, but I understood every word he uttered. He begged my pardon for having disturbed me at so early an hour; and before the day was ended, he surrendered a life that deserved to be immortal.—

Lord Kames, in his preface, calls this work, "the child of his gray hairs." Such gray hairs, after a life of usefulness and virtue, are the blossoms of immortality.

IN the course of the last year Mr. Brydone, a Fellow of the Royal Society, obliged the public with a very ingenious account of his *Tour through Sicily and Malta*. The account is written in the epistolary style, and contains many new and curious particulars.

—“Catania (says Mr. Brydone) is now reckoned the third city in the kingdom; though since Messina was destroyed by the plague, it may well be considered as the second. It contains upwards of 20,000 inhabitants; has an university, the only one in the island; and a bishoprick. The bishop's revenues are considerable, and arise principally from the sale of the snow on mount *Ætna*. One small portion of which, lying on the north of the mountain, is said to bring him in upwards of 1000*l.* a year; for *Ætna* furnishes snow and ice, not only to the whole island of Sicily, but likewise to Malta and a great part of Italy, and makes a very considerable branch of commerce; for even the peasants in these hot countries, regale themselves with ices during the summer heats; and there is no entertainment given by the nobility, of which these do not always make a principal part: a famine of snow, they themselves say, would be more grievous, than a famine of either corn or wine. It is a common observation among them, that without the snows of mount *Ætna*, their island could not be inhabited; so essential has this article of luxury become to them. But *Ætna* not only keeps them cold in summer, but likewise keeps them warm in winter; the fuel for the greatest part of the island being carried from the immense and inexhaustible forests of this volcano, and constitutes too,

a very large branch of commerce.”

—“The ear of Dionysius (continues our traveller) is no less a monument of the ingenuity and magnificence, than of the cruelty of that tyrant. It is a huge cavern cut out of the hard rock, in the form of a human ear. The perpendicular height of it is about 80 feet, and the length of this enormous ear is not less than 250. The cavern was said to be so contrived, that every sound made in it, was collected and united to one point, as into a focus; this was called the *Tympanum*: and exactly opposite to it the tyrant had made a small hole, which communicated with a little apartment where he used to conceal himself. He applied his own ear to this hole, and is said to have heard distinctly every word that was spoken in the cavern below. This apartment was no sooner finished, and a proof of it made, than he put to death all the workmen that had been employed in it. He then confined all that he suspected were his enemies; and by over hearing their conversation, judged of their guilt and condemned and acquitted accordingly.

—“As this chamber of Dionysius is a very high rock, and now totally inaccessible, we had it not in our power to make proof of this curious experiment, which our guides told us had been done some years ago by the captain of an English ship.

—“The echo in the ear is prodigious; much superior to any cavern I have seen. The holes in the rock, to which the prisoners were chained, still remain, and even the lead and iron in several of them.”

Mr. Brydone, after having given a large account of the ruins of Syracuse, adds,

“Near this port, they shew the spot where Archimedes’ house stood; and likewise the tower, from whence he is said to have set fire to the Roman galleys with his burning glasses; a story which is related by several authors, but which is now almost universally exploded, from the difficulty to conceive a burning-glass, or a concave speculum, with a focus of such an immense length as this must have required.

“However, I should be apt to imagine if this be not entirely a fiction (of which there is some probability) that it was neither performed by refractory burning-glasses nor speculums, but only by means of common looking-glasses, or very clear plates of metal. Indeed, from the situation of the place it must have been done by reflection; for Archimedes’ tower stood on the north of the little port where the Roman fleet are said to have been moored; so that their vessels lay in a right line betwixt him and the sun at noon; and at a very small distance from the wall of the city where this tower stood. But if you will suppose this to have been performed by common burning-glasses or by those of the parabolical kind it will be necessary to raise a tower of a most enormous height on the island of Ortigia, in order to interpose these glasses betwixt the sun and the Roman galleys; and even this could not have been done till late in the afternoon, when his rays are exceedingly weak. But I have very little doubt that common looking-glasses would be found all-sufficient to perform these effects.

“Let us suppose that a thousand of those were made to reflect the rays to the same point: The heat,

in all probability, must be encreased to a greater degree than in the focus of most burning-glasses; and abundantly capable of setting fire to every combustible substance. — This experiment might be easily made by means of a battalion of men, arming each with a looking-glass instead of a firelock; and setting up a board at two or three hundred yards distance for them to fire at. I suppose it would take considerable time before they were expert at this exercise; but, by practice, I have no doubt that they might all be brought to hit the mark instantaneously at the word of command; like the lark-catchers in some countries, who are so dextrous at this manœuvre, that with a small mirror they throw the rays of light on the lark, let her be never so high in the air; which, by a kind of fascination, brings down the poor animal to the snare.

“You may laugh at all this; but I don’t think it is impossible that a looking-glass may one day be thought as necessary an implement for a soldier as at present it is for a beau. I am very apprehensive the French will get the start of us in this signal invention; as I have been assured long ago, that few of their men ever go to the field, without first providing themselves with one of these little warlike engines, the true use of which, happily for us, they are yet unacquainted with. — You will easily perceive, that if this experiment succeeds, it must alter the whole system of fortification, as well as of attack and defence; for every part of the city that is exposed to the view of the besiegers may be easily set in a flame; and the besieged would have the same advantage

advantage over the camp of the besieging army *.”

More extracts from these curious letters shall be given in our next Magazine.

* Since the writing of these letters the author has been informed, that Mr. Buf-ton actually made this experiment.—He constructed a kind of frame, in which were fixed four hundred small mirrors, disposed in such a manner, that the rays reflected from each of them fell exactly on the same point. By means of this he melted lead at the distance of 120 feet, and set fire to a hay stack at a much greater distance.

THE following stanzas are selected from a beautiful little poem, entitled, *The Tears of Genius*; and written to the memory of Goldsmith, Gray, Young, Sterne, Shenstone, Lyttleton, and Hawkefworth—each of whose peculiarities of style and manner, the author has not unsuccessfully attempted.

It is impossible to read the following lines but with the same kind of pensive pleasure with which we read the *Elegy in the Country Church-Yard*.

“ Thee too, thou favourite of the moral strain,

Pathetic *Gray*, for thee does *Genius* mourn,

Science and taste thy early fate shall plain,

And virtue drop a tear into thy urn.

Oft as night's curtain closes on the day,

And twilight robes the clouds in duskier hue,

A love-lone visit to thy tomb I pay,

While all the parent trembles at the view.

For how to the unconscious worm a prey,

So dear a child as thee can I resign?

Ah! how can *Genius* e'er forget her *Gray*?

Poet of nature, all my powers were thine!

On thy blest name with melted heart I dwell,

Some kindred drops a loss like thine demands,

Thou who couldst once for others wail so well,

Now take thy tribute from a mother's hands.

Tho' the graved tomb, and cloud-aspiring bust

To *Cam's* clear margin call not back thy breath,

Yet shall fair *Fame* immortalize thy dust,

And *Genius* snatch thee from the realms of death.

Oft as I reach the spot where thou art laid,

Thou, whose bright sense could boast “ celestial fire,”

Those hands, I cry, the muse's sceptre swayed,

“ And waked to ecstasy the living lyre.”

One morn I missed thee from the favourite tree,

And anxious searched the brook, the lawn, the grove,

Another came, but ah! it was not thee!

Oh the keen tortures of a parent's love!

Next, through the sculptured porch I saw thee borne,

In slow procession by the sable train,

I saw thy corpse entombed beneath the thorn,

And o'er thy ashes sighed this funeral strain:

Epitaph.

EPI TAPH.

Here low in dust a son of science lies,
By Fame distinguished, and to Genius dear ;
Forgive the fault, ye cynically wise,
If on his grave the parent sheds a tear.

Long shall the muses mourn their pensive friend
Long shall a mother's bosom throb with woe,
O'er his loved tomb the duteous swains shall bend,
And Albion's daughters long bewail the blow."

Nor is the poet less happy in his imitation of *Shenstone*.

Genius speaks——

" And now, my loved *Shenstone*, for thee,
Thou pride of the pastoral strain ;
Thou fairest resemblance of me,
Dear elegant bard of the plain.

For thee will I pour the sad lay,
That shall echo the thickets among ;
And weep as I muse on the day,
That robbed the poor swains of thy song.

Full gentle, and sweet was the note
That flowed from his delicate heart,
Simplicity smiled as he wrote,
And *nature* was polished by art."

An ADDRESS to the Public on the frequent and enormous crime of Suicide. By John Herris, M. A.

THE author of this address, who is a public teacher of oratory in the city of London, has selected all the arguments made use of by Fleetwood, Adams, Delaney, Browne and others, and has placed them in a new and popular point of light. The address, moreover, claims no small merit as an original ; as it abounds with many truly pathetic strokes of eloquence. After having remarked, that the calamities of life, when viewed through the medium of enlightened reason, will half of them disappear, the author thus addresses the self-assassin.

" I charge thee, O rash man, in the name of God, I charge thee to consider what thou art doing. The spirits of the just—of thy departed friends, are perhaps looking down from their celestial abodes, deploring thy presumption, and commanding thee to desist! But if these have no power, let the calls of *nature* move thee. Hear, perhaps, the entreaties of an aged *Father*, a fond *Mother*, the guardians of thine infant years! Canst thou bring their gray hairs with sorrow to the grave? Think on what they have done for thee, when thou wert incapable of acting or judging for thyself. Is this thy return for their kindness? Wilt thou basely die before thou hast fulfilled thine obligations to them

them?—Hear the supplications of an affectionate *Wife*, whose honour and whose interest are united with thine. Art thou regardless of her sorrow? That dagger which thou plungest into thine own breast, will be the cause of piercing hers with the keenest anguish. But behold a scene to melt the most hardened heart! Thy beloved *Children* kneel before thee; those whom thou hast often gazed at with rapture, and clasped in the fond exulting embrace. Thou refusest to hear their distressful cries, or to dry up their gushing tears. Thou art leaving them to a precarious fate: no tender hand to lead them to virtue, to glory, to usefulness. And is it thus that thou behavest towards those whom heaven hath intrusted to thy care, and who ought to be dearest to thy soul? Is it thus that thou shrinkest like a coward from the field of battle, leaving the helpless to all the horrors of the war? May not thy childrens children, may not generations yet unborn rise up and pronounce thee infamous! Perhaps thou hast found some *Kindred Heart*, whose fond, female tenderness would soften the hardships of thy fate. If no other motive will prevail, live I beseech thee for her. The pangs which she will feel from thine *eternal absence* will perhaps be more severe than thou art willing to imagine. But thou art disengaged from those more endearing ties, hast thou no *Friend*, no brother, whose welfare thou wouldest wish to promote? And wilt thou fill their kind hearts with the most bitter unavailing anguish? Has thou no generous *Benefactor*, who has relieved thy distress, and loaded thee with bounty? If thou diest thus, thou wilt wound him with the painful reflexion,

That he has befriended an ungrateful man.

To conclude the whole; let me address you once more with the warmth and sincerity of one who is deeply interested in what he says. Reflect on the indispensable duty of preserving your *Health*, and your *Life*. If you be distressed in mind, *Live!* serenity and joy may yet dawn upon your soul; if you are contented and chearful, *Live!* and diffuse that happiness to others.—If misfortunes have befallen you by your own misconduct, *Live!* and be wiser for the future; if they have befallen you by the fault of others, *Live!* you have nothing wherewith to reproach yourself.—If you are indigent and helpless, *Live!* the generous heart will relieve you; if you are rich and prosperous, *Live!* and enjoy what you possess.—If another has injured you, *Live!* his own crime will be his punishment; if you have injured another, *Live!* and recompense it by your good offices.—If your character be attacked unjustly, *Live!* time will remove the aspersion; if the reproaches are well-founded, *Live!* and cease to deserve them for the future.—If you are at present obscure and undistinguished, *Live!* to be one day more conspicuous; if you are already eminent and applauded, *Live!* and preserve the honours you have acquired.—If you have been negligent and useless to society, *Live!* and make amends by your future conduct; if you have been active and industrious, *Live!* and communicate your improvements to others.—If you have spiteful enemies, *Live!* and disappoint their malevolence; if you have kind and faithful friends, *Live!* to bless and protect them.—If hitherto

you

you have been impious and wicked, *Live!* and repent of your errors; if you have been wise and virtuous, *Live!* for the further benefit of mankind.—If you disbelieve a future state, *Live!* and be as useful and happy in this as you can; if you hope for immortality, *Live!* and prepare to enjoy it.”

LIST of NEW BOOKS.

UNDER this head, we mean to give from time to time, the Title-Pages and Prices of all the New Books of character published in England, and particularly of those which respect our own country.

The history of English poetry, from the close of the eleventh to the commencement of the eighteenth century: To which are prefixed, Two dissertations. 1. On the Origin of Romantic Fiction in Europe. 2. On the Introduction of learning into England. Vol. the first. By Thomas Warton, B. D. Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford, and of the Society of Antiquarians. 4to. 11. boards.

The history of the revolutions of Denmark, with an account of the present state of that kingdom and people. By John Andrews, L. L. D. Two vols. Octavo. 12s. bound.

The Present state of music in France, Italy, Germany, the Netherlands, and united Provinces. By Charles Burney, M. D. 3 vols. 18s. bound.

A short view of the history of the colony of Massachusetts-Bay, with respect to its charters and constitution. By Israel Maduit. Octavo, 1s. 4d.

An history of the earth, and animated nature. By Dr. Goldsmith. Illustrated with an hundred and one copper-plates. 8 Vols. octavo, 2l. 8s. boards.

A new system; or an analysis of ancient mythology: wherein an attempt is made to divest tradition of fable, and to reduce truth to its original purity. In this work is given an history of the Babylonians, Chaldeans, Egyptians, Canaanites, Helladians, Ionians, Leleges, Dorians, Pelasgi; also of the Scythæ, Indoscythæ, Ethiopians, Phenicians. The whole contains an account of the principal events in the first ages, from the deluge to the dispersion; also of the various migrations which ensued, and

the settlements made afterwards in different parts: circumstances of great consequence, which were subsequent to the Gentile history of Moses. By Jacob Bryant, formerly of King's College, Cambridge; and Secretary to his Grace the late Duke of Marlborough, during his command abroad. Vols. first and second. 2l. 4s. boards.

All the critics are loud in their praises of this work. The monthly reviewers, in particular, call it an elaborate production, equally distinguished for its ingenuity and novelty. In point of novelty, it is indeed singularly striking. It departs from the commonly received systems, to a degree that has not yet been attempted, or thought of by any men of learning.

The comedies of Plautus, translated into familiar blank verse. By Bonnell Thornton and Richard Warner, Esqrs. 5 Vols. octavo. 1l. 10s. bound.

Pennant's tour in Scotland, with a great number of copper-plates. Quarto. 18s. boards.

Lord Chesterfield's letters to his son. 2 Vols. quarto. 2l. 2s. boards.

These letters, which are at this time reprinting in the city of New-York, claim a sort of exemption from critical censure by their being known to be the genuine productions of the great Peer whose name they bear. The ease and vivacity with which they are written, and the rich vein of sense that runs thro' the work can never be sufficiently admired; yet all its beauties cannot atone for the licentious freedom with which the noble author strikes at the laws of morality. There are very many passages in these letters which a man, "when dying, would wish to blot." Whether they occurred to the witty Earl at that hour of seriousness, we know not; but as good members of society, we hold ourselves bound to bear our testimony against a system of education in which crimes that every man should shrink from with horror, are recommended as necessary to an accomplished citizen.

A Father's Legacy to his Daughters. By Dr. John Gregory. Boards, 2s. *Dunlap.*

LITERARY NEWS from BRITAIN.

Mr. Mason, whose *Elfrida* has been admired for its tenderness, and for the fortunate luxuriance of its language, has promised a life of his friend Mr. Gray, the elegant author of an *Elegy in the Country Church-Yard*, and other pieces of very conspicuous merit. This sacrifice to friendship

ship will certainly be most acceptable to readers of every class. It will be a display of still life; and, amidst the peculiarities it will record of that successful Poet to whose memory it is dedicated, we shall be able to trace the partial fondness and admiration with which the author has constantly regarded him. Perhaps in this circumstance will consist the chief charm of the publication.

There is now publishing a large and accurate *History of Edinburgh*, embellished with Maps, Plans, and several capital decorations.

Mr. Jones, the celebrated Poet of that name, is at this time engaged in writing the *History of the Turkish Empire*.

It is confidently said that the death of Dr. Goldsmith was hastened by his own injudicious use of James's Fever Powders. The Apothecary who attended him in his last illness has published a pamphlet to vindicate his conduct with respect to the unhappy event; and the Proprietor of the Fever Powders, in support of the credit of that medicine, has inserted in the public papers, various *declarations* of the Nurse and others who attended Dr. Goldsmith; importing, among other matters of less consequence, that the

Fever Powders to which the Apothecary ascribes the sad consequences that followed, were sent from his own Shop and that possibly they were not the *genuine* Powders. We join in lamenting the loss of Dr. Goldsmith, but confess ourselves incompetent judges of the merits both of the Fever Powders and of the Apothecary.

Dr. Johnson, Compiler of the great English Dictionary, has lately made the Tour of Scotland, and it is said, will shortly oblige the public with his Journal.

The death of Dr. Andrews, Provost of Trinity College, Dublin, makes a great noise; but we have not yet heard who succeeds to that important office. A Right Honorable Counsellor of Dublin was one of the Candidates.

Our Countryman, Mr. West has been engaged for some time past in Painting six very capital pieces for Lord Clive; the subjects of which are his Lordship's exploits in the East.

His Majesty has been pleased to establish a professorship of Divinity in Kings College, New-York; and the Reverend Mr. Vardill is nominated the first Royal Professor.



SELECT POETRY.

The following POEM on Christmas day, 1774.

By a YOUNG LADY of this City.

Forever hail! auspicious morn,
On which the Son of God was born
To save a sinful race.
Devotion, gratitude, and love,
Should every mortal's bosom move
In ev'ry heart take place.

How vast the debt to God we owe!
Who sent his only Son to know
The bitter pangs of death.
And, from perdition, man to save,

O'er death to triumph and the grave,
He yielded up his breath.

Yet not to rulers of the earth
Was first reveal'd the wondrous birth,
But to the lowly swains
Who watch'd their fleecy flocks by night;
Sudden around the sacred light,
Illumin'd all the plains.

Glory to God, good will to man
The choir of Angels strait began.
With melody divine.
Responsive echo catch'd the sound,
All nature, struck with awe profound
A list'ning ear inclin'd.

To save from misery and woe,
The race of mortals here below,
This day a SAVIOUR'S born.
Nor regal pomp or splendor's grace
The holy JESUS dwelling place
Nor Majesty adorn;

But, in a manger you will find
The FRIEND and SAVIOUR of mankind
In swadd'ling bands array'd.
Thus to th' astonish'd swains they spoke
A flood of glory round them broke
And strait to Heaven convey'd.

A M A N D A.

RETALIATION: A POEM.

By DR. GOLDSMITH.

OF old, when Scarron his compani-
ons invited,
Each guest brought his dish, and
the feast was united;
If our (a) landlord supplies us with beef,
and with fish,
Let each guest bring himself, and he brings
the best dish:
Our (b) Dean shall be venison, just fresh
from the plains;
Our (c) Burke shall be tongue, with a gar-
nish of brains;
Our (d) Will shall be wild fowl of excel-
lent flavour,
And (e) Dick with his pepper, shall
heighten their favour:
Our (f) Cumberland's sweet-bread its
place shall obtain,

(a) The master of St. James's coffee-house, where the doctor, and the friends he has characterized in this poem, held an occasional club.

(b) Doctor Barnard, Dean of Derry in Ireland, author of many ingenious pieces.

(c) Mr. Edmund Burke, member for Wendover, and one of the greatest orators in this kingdom.

(d) Mr. William Burke, late secretary to General Conway, and member for Bedwin.

(e) Mr. Richard Burke, collector of Granada, no less remarkable in the walks of wit and humour, than his brother Edmund Burke is justly distinguished in all the branches of useful and polite literature.

(f) Author of the West Indian, Fashionable Lover, the Brothers, and other dramatic pieces.

(g) Doctor Douglass, Canon of Wind-
sor, an ingenious Scotch gentleman, who

And (g) Douglas is pudding, substantial
and plain: [see

Our (b) Garrick's a fallad, for in him we
Oil, vinegar, sugar and saltness agree:
To make out the dinner, full certain I am,
That (i) Ridge is anchovy, and (k) Rey-
nolds is lamb;

That (l) Hickey's a capon, and by the
same rule,

Magnanimous Goldsmith, a goofberry fool:
At a dinner so various, at such a repast,
Who'd not be a glutton, and stick to the
last, [I'm able,

Here, waiter, more wine, let me sit while
'Till all my companions sink under the
table;

Then with chaos and blunders encircling
my head,

Let me ponder, and tell what I think of
the dead.

Here lies the good (m) dean, re-united
to earth,

Who mixt reason with pleasure, and wis-
dom with mirth:

If he had any faults, he has left us in doubt,
At least, in six weeks, I could not find 'em
out;

Yet some have declar'd, and it can't be
denied 'em,

'That sly-boots was cursedly cunning to
hide 'em.

Here lies our good (n) Edmund, whose
genius was such,

We scarcely can praise it, or blame it too
much;

Who

has no less distinguished himself as a *Citizen of the world*, than a *sound critic*, in detecting several literary mistakes (or rather *forgeries*) of his countrymen; particularly Lauder on Milton, and Bower's history of the Popes.

(b) David Garrick, Esq; joint Patentee and acting Manager of the Theatre-royal, Drury-lane. For the *other part* of his character, *vide* the Poem.

(i) Counsellor John Ridge, a gentleman belonging to the Irish bar, the *relish* of whose agreeable and pointed conversation is admitted, by all his acquaintance, to be very properly compared to the above sauce.

(k) Sir Jolhua Reynolds, president of the Royal Academy.

(l) An eminent attorney, whose hospitality and good-humour have acquired him, in this club, the title of 'honest Tom Hickey.'

(m) *Vide* note (b) above.

(n) *Vide* (c).

Engraved for the *PENNSYLVANIA* Magazine. TO FACE PAGE 42.



DOCTOR GOLDSMITH. *J. Deupard scul^t*



Who, born for the universe, narrow'd his mind,
 And to party gave up, what was meant for mankind.
 Tho' fraught with all learning, yet straining his throat,
 To persuade (o) Tommy Townsend to lend him a vote;
 Who, too deep for his hearers still went on refining,
 And thought of convincing, while they thought of dining:
 Tho' equal to all things, for all things unfit,
 Too nice for a statesman, too proud for a wit:
 For a patriot too cool; for a drudge, disobedient,
 And too fond of the right to pursue the expedient.

In short, 'twas his fate, unemploy'd, or in place, Sir,
 To cat mutton cold, and cut blocks with a razor.

Here lies honest (p) William whose heart was a mint,
 While the owner ne'er knew half the good that was in't;

The pupil of impulse, it forc'd him along,
 His conduct still right with his argument wrong;

Still aiming at honour, yet fearing to roam,
 The coachman was tipsy, the chariot drove home;

Would you ask for his merit, alas! he had none,

What was good was spontaneous, his faults were his own.

Here lies honest Richard, whose fate I must sigh at, [quiet!

Alas, that such frolic should now be so
 What spirits were his, what wit and what whim,

(q) Now breaking a jest, and now breaking a limb;

Now wrangling and grumbling to keep up the ball, [all?

Now teasing and vexing, yet laughing at
 In short so provoking a Devil was Dick,
 That we wish'd him full ten times a day at Old Nick.

But missing his mirth and agreeable vein,
 As often we wish'd to have Dick back again.

Here (r) Cumberland lies having acted his parts,
 The Terence of England, the mender of hearts;
 A flattering painter, who made it his care
 To draw men as they ought to be, not as they are.

His gallants are all faultless, his women divine,
 And comedy wonders at being so fine;
 Like a tragedy queen he has dizen'd her out
 Or rather like tragedy giving a rout.

His fools have their follies so lost in a croud
 Of virtues and feelings, that folly grows proud,

And coxcombs alike in their failings alone,
 Adopting his portraits are pleas'd with their own.

Say, where has our poet this malady caught,
 Or wherefore his characters thus without fault?

Say was it that vainly directing his view,
 To find out mens virtues and finding them few, [elf,

Quite sick of pursuing each troublesome
 He grew lazy at last and drew from himself?

Here (s) Douglas retires from his toils to relax,

The scourge of impostors, the terror of quacks:

Come all ye quack bards, and ye quacking divines,

Come and dance on the spot where your tyrant reclines,

When satire and censure encirc'd his throne,

I fear'd for your safety, I fear'd for my own;
 But now he is gone, and we want a detector,

Our (t) Dodds shall be pious, our (u) Kenricks shall lecture;

(x) Macpherson write bombast, and call it a style,

Our (y) Townshend make speeches, and I shall compile;

New (z) Lauders and Bowers the Tweed shall cross over, [cover;

No countryman living their tricks to detection her taper shall quench to a spark

And Scotchman meet Scotchman and cheat in the dark.

Here

(o) Mr. T. Townsend, member for Whitechurch.

(p) Vide (d).

(q) Mr. Richard Burke; vide (e). This gentleman having slightly fractured one of his arms and legs, at different times, the Doctor has rallied him on those accidents, as a kind of retributive justice for breaking his jests upon other people.

(r) Vide (f).

(s) Vide (g).

(t) The rev. Dr. Dodd.

(u) Mr. Kenrick lately read lectures at the Devil Tavern, under the title of 'The School of Shakespeare.'

(x) James Macpherson, Esq; who lately, from the mere force of his style, wrote down the first poet of all antiquity.

(y) Vide (o).

(z) Vide (g).

Here lies (a) David Garrick, describe
me who can,
An abridgment of all that was pleasant
in man;
As an actor, confess without rival to shine,
As a wit, if not first, in the very first line,
Yet with talents like these, and an excel-
lent heart,
The man had his failings a dupe to his art;
Like an ill-judging beauty, his colours he
spread,
And beplaster'd, with rouge, his own
natural red.
On the stage he was natural, simple, af-
fecting,
'Twas only that, when he was off, he was
acting:
With no reason on earth to go out of his
way, [day;
He turn'd and he varied full ten times a-
'Tho' secure of our hearts, yet confound-
edly sick, [trick;
If they were not his own by finessing and
He cast off his friends, as a huntsman his
pack,
For he knew when he pleas'd he could
whistle them back.
Of praise a mere glutton, he swallow'd
what came,
And the puff of a dunce, he mistook it
for fame;
'Till his relish grown callous, almost to
disease,
Who pepper'd the highest, was surest to
please. [mind,
But let us be candid, and speak out our
If dunces applauded, he paid them in kind,
Ye (b) Kenricks, ye (c) Kellys, and (d)
Woodfalls so grave,
What a commerce was yours, while you
got and you gave?
How did Grub-street re-echo the shouts
that you rais'd,
While he was berouscius'd, and you were
beprais'd
But peace to his spirit, wherever it flies,
To act as an angel, and mix with the skies:
Those poets, who owe their best fame to
his skill,
Shall still be his flatterers, go where he will.
Old Shakespeare, receive him, with praise
and with love,
And Beaumonts and Bens be his (e) Kellys
above.

(a) Vide (b).

(b) Vide (u).

(c) Hugh Kelly, esq; author of *False Delicacy, Word to the Wife, Clementia, School for Wives, &c.*

(d) Mr. William Woodfall, printer of the *Morning Chronicle*.

(e) Vide (c) immediately preceding.

Here (f) Hickey reclines; a most blunt
pleasant creature,
And slander itself must allow him good-
nature;
He cherish'd his friend, and he relish'd a
bumper; (thumper:
Yet one fault he had, and that one was a
Perhaps you may ask if the man was a
miser?
I answer, no, no, for he always was wiser;
Too courteous, perhaps, or obligingly flat;
His very worst foe can't accuse him of that.
Perhaps he confided in men as they go,
And so was too foolishly honest; ah no!
'Then what was his failing? come tell it,
aud burn ye, [ney.
He was, could he help it? a special attor-
Here (g) Reynolds is laid, and, to tell
you my mind,
He has not left a wiser or better behind;
His pencil was striking, resistless and grand,
His manners were gentle, complying and
bland;
Still born to improve us in every part,
His pencil our faces, his manners our heart.
To coxcombs averse, yet most civilly steer-
ing,
When they judg'd without skill he was still
hard of hearing:
When they talk'd of their Raphael's, Cor-
regios and stuff,
He shifted his (b) trumpet, and only took
snuff.

(f) Vide (l).

(g) Vide (k).

(b) Sir Joshua Reynolds is so remark-
ably deaf as to be under the necessity of
using an ear trumpet in company; he is
at the same time, equally remarkable for
taking a great quantity of snuff; his man-
ner in both of which, taken in the point
of time described, must be allowed, by
those who have been witnesses of such a
scene, to be as happily given upon *paper*,
as that great Artist himself, perhaps,
could have exhibited upon *canvas*.

P O S T C R I P T.

After the fourth edition of this poem
was printed, the publisher received an
epitaph on Mr. (a) Whitefoord, from a
friend of the late Doctor Goldsmith in-
closed in a letter, of which the follow-
ing is an abstract.

"I have in my possession a sheet of pa-
per, containing near forty lines in the
Doctor's own hand-writing: there are
many

(a) Mr. Caleb Whitefoord, author of
many humorous essays.

many scattered, broken verses, on Sir Joseph Reynolds, Counsellor Ridge, Mr. (b) Beauclerk, and Mr. Whitefoord. The epitaph on the last-mentioned gentleman is the only one that is finished, and therefore I have copied it, that you may add it to the next edition. It is a striking proof of Doctor Goldsmith's good-nature. "I saw this sheet of paper in the Doctor's room, five or six days before he died; and, as I had got all the other epitaphs, I asked him if I might take it. "In truth you may, my boy, replied he, for it will be of no use to me where I am going."

Here Whitefoord reclines, and deny it who can,
Though he merrily liv'd, he is now a (c) grave man!

Rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun;
Who relish'd a joke, and rejoic'd in a pun!
Whose temper was generous, open, sincere;
A stranger to flatt'ry, a stranger to fear;
Who scatter'd around wit and humour at will,
Whose daily *bon mots* half a column might
A Scotchman from pride and from pre-
judice free,

A scholar, yet surely no pedant was he.
What pity, alas! that so lib'ral a mind
Should so long be to news-paper-essays confin'd!

Who perhaps to the summit of science could soar.

Yet content "if the table he set on a roar;
Whose talents to fill any station were fit,
Yet happy if (d) Woodfall confess'd him a wit.

Ye news-paper wittings! ye pert scribbling folks!
Who copied his squibs, and re-echoed his jokes,

Ye tame imitators, ye servile herd come,
Still follow your master, and visit his tomb:
To deck it, bring with you festoons of the vine,

And copious libations bestow on his shrine;
Then strew all around it (you can do no less)

(r) *Cross-readings, Ship-news, and Mistakes of the Press.*

(b) Topham Beauclerk, Esq; well known to the polite world as a scholar, a man of wit, and a fine gentleman.

(c) Mr. W. is so notorious a punster, that Doctor Goldsmith used to say, it was impossible to keep him company, without being infested with the itch of punning.

(d) Mr. H. S. Woodfall, printer of the Public Advertiser.

(e) Mr. Whitefoord has frequently indulged the town with humorous pieces under those titles in the Public Advertiser.

Merry Whitefoord, farewell! for thy sake
I admit
That a Scot may have humour, I had almost said wit:
This debt to thy mem'ry I cannot refuse,
"Thou best humour'd man with the worst humour'd muse!"

AN HYMN to RESIGNATION.

Written by a Clergyman of Philadelphia.

O H! from that high and holy sphere,
Where throned in light you dwell,
SWEET MAID, in all thy charms descend,
To gild my humble cell.

Thy presence heightens every bliss,
Draws out the sting of woe,
Allures to brighter worlds above,
And makes an heaven below.

The PILGRIM roving all night long
Through trackless wilds forlorn,
Oft sighs oppress'd, and sighs again
The wished return of morn:

So I, in sorrow's gloomy night,
Condemned awhile to stray,
Look up with ardent eye to heaven,
And ask the devious way.

O screen me from surrounding ills,
Let dangers ne'er annoy,
The arrow that in darkness flies,
Commission'd to destroy.

Inconstant as the idle wind,
That sports with every flower,
When earthly friends by turns drop off,
Friends of our brighter hour;

Do thou, MILD CHERUB, fill my breast
With all that's good and wise,
Snatch me from earth's tumultuous scenes,
And lead me to the skies.

There kindred spirits ne'er deceive,
Soul mingles there with soul,
Sweet SYMPATHY and TRUTH are there,
And LOVE cements the whole.

More welcome to this sorrowing heart,
O pensive Queen, thy strain,
Than all the joys mad RIOT gives
To sooth his clamorous train.

You shade the POOR MAN's evening walk
With wreaths of endless green;
And when the lamp of life declines,
You tend the last, dread scene.

Oh! then from heaven, thy holy sphere,
Where throned in light you dwell,
Come RESIGNATION, fainted maid,
And gild my humble cell.

Monthly

MONTHLY INTELLIGENCE.

R O M E, *October 1.*

AS the deceased Pope left no will, his effects, which are valued at two hundred thousand crowns, come to the sons of his two sisters.

Among the papers of the late Pope, there is nothing found regarding the Cardinals in Petto; but his Holiness, the day before his death, had some papers sealed up in two tin boxes, and ordered them to be delivered to his successor. They are thought to contain some letters on that subject and are kept in the castle of St. Angelo.

Paris, Oct. 14 The Archbishop of Aix hath obtained permission of the king, that all the magistrates who composed the Parliament of that city, may return from their exile.

Utrecht, Oct. 27. They write from Leghorn, that an English ship has informed them, that an English squadron of eight men of war, three frigates, and two bomb-ketches, were ready to sail from Mahon to Algiers, in order to bombard the Dey's residence, for his having declared war against the English nation.

L O N D O N, *October 19.*

By authentic letters from Rome, we are assured, the late pope was poisoned by the influence of the Jesuits, against which society he has distinguished himself in a very severe manner. The deleterious matter was said to have been given his Holiness in a salad.

Lord Mansfield's business with the King is of so very private a nature, that not one of the other great officers of state is admitted into the closet with them.

At the Court of St. James's October, 19.

The King's Proclamation was issued to prohibit the exportation of Salt Petre gun-powder, arms and ammunition for six months.

Yesterday Mr Remembrancer waited upon the Lord High Chancellor, and notified to his Lordship the election of Mr. Wilkes, as Lord Mayor for the year ensuing, when Thursday next was appointed for the Lord Mayor elect being presented to the Chancellor.

Extract of a letter from Portsmouth, Oct. 26.

"Sailed from St. Helens, the Asia, Vandeput; the Scarborough, Barkeley; and the Hind man of war, Garnier, all for Boston."

Extract of a letter from Plymouth, Oct. 26.

"Sailed his majesty's ship Somerset, capt. Le Crafs, and Boyne, capt. Hartwell, for Boston; the two ships have on board upwards of 200 marines, besides officers: It is said they are to be put on board the ships of war now at Boston, if Admiral Greaves thinks it necessary.

By accounts from Hamburg we learn, that the King of Prussia has notified to his several military governors an immediate requisition of a certain number of recruits, in proportion to the extent of their respective districts or commandaries, amounting on the whole to 28,000. This is deemed a sure presage of an approaching rupture in the north of Europe.

London, Nov. 2.

The War between Russia and the Porte is at length at an end. But peace still keeps at a distance. The Ottoman Porte seems rather wearied out than beaten out, it is scarcely possible that Russia could ever have made a conquest of Constantinople. Her fleets has been rotting in the Dardanelles, ever since the year 1768; and her armies have never made much progress south of the Danube. It is likewise almost impossible for them ever to have passed the great mountains north of Adrinople:—A body of 300 merchants were here cut to pieces by a banditti of 18 robbers. The tracks over these mountains are so deep and narrow, that they may be guarded by an handful of men. The little progress which the Russian arms have made for the two last years indicates their inability to proceed, but that they were determined not to withdraw till the Porte should purchase their absence. It is supposed that France and Austria assisted her in concluding such a profitable peace. The discontent which appears in Constantinople is daily attended with some horrid and bloody circumstance. The populace are highly incensed against every one suspected of abetting the proceedings for peace and have already gone to such lengths as not only to endanger the place but even the safety of the state.

Extract of a letter from Warsaw, Oct. 10.

"It is not without the greatest sorrow and affliction that we have learned the unhappy end of several of our nobles who were the chiefs of the Confederates. The people at Constantinople, joined by the Janis-

Janissaries, and privately supported by several members of the Divan, become so riotous about the shameful peace concluded by the once glorious Porte, that a general rebellion was feared, and in order to appease the enraged multitude, the consequence was, that all the Polish confederates that were at Constantinople, fell a victim, were delivered to the people, and their heads struck off publicly, as they were considered as the only cause of the late unhappy war. Two or three were saved through the protection of the Prussian minister, who behaved in a very spirited manner, and went into the midst of the mob to several members of the Divan, declaring, that if they presumed to deliver up those unhappy Poles who had taken shelter in his hotel, he would immediately declare war against the Ottoman empire. This declaration put the people in a fright, and the inhuman carnage ceased. How glorious for a duke of Brandenburg to prescribe laws to so remote and powerful an empire!

Extract of a private letter from Rome, dated October, 4.

“To-morrow the conclave will begin for the election of the 258th Pope. It is expected that this election will be attended with a stronger contest than it has been for many hundred years past; the Cardinals are greatly divided in their interest on account of the late order of the Jesuits, fifteen hats being vacant, and several of the foreign Cardinals will not be able to be present at the conclave, on account of their age and infirmity, so that the whole number of Cardinals will not amount to 50, among which the following offer themselves for the Papal chair: Casali, Albani, Bichi, Fantuzzi, Marefochi and Cardinal York; so that a candidate has a chance to be elevated to the dignity of Pope by nine or ten votes; and as several of the Cardinals are of opinion to prefer a younger to an older one, the latter has the best chance. Besides, it is confidently asserted, that though the French and Spanish ministers have declared themselves publicly for the Cardinals Bichi and Fantuzzi, yet they endeavour secretly to put Cardinal York in the Papal chair, as it will greatly suit the political views of their respective Courts.

“It is greatly apprehended, that in case the election does not turn out agreeable to the sense of the people, it may be followed by a civil war in the ecclesiastical dominions; proper precautions are therefore taking, and orders have been issued by the Sacred College that no subject is

to have fire arms in his house under pain of death.”

On Tuesday night some dispatches were sent from Lord Dartmouth's office for the several governors in North America, to Falmouth, to be forwarded by the packet boat now at that port.

We are assured that five new Peers of England will be made before the meeting of Parliament, three of whom are, Lord North, Lord Clare, and Mr. Onslow.

General Gage has received positive orders not to proceed to extremities, but to act upon the defensive, till the sense of the new Parliament relative to the Bostonians be finally known.

There are twenty-one men of war, and frigates, now building at the different Dock-yards of this kingdom. At Deptford, three 70 gun ships, and two frigates; at Woolwich, two of 60, and one of 54; at Sheerness, two frigates; at Chatham, five men of war and frigates; at Portsmouth, six ditto; besides two beginning at Plymouth.

Orders have been given for seizing every ship, of whatever nation, that is employed in carrying arms or ammunition to the Americans. This, it is thought, will certainly be the cause of some serious disputes

It is thought the struggle for the Papal chair on the present election, will lie between Cardinal York, and J. J. Albani.

We hear that the Chancellor of France has had his head struck off by command of the king for speaking disrespectful words against the queen's honour.

On Thursday Elizabeth Grieve, commonly called the Hon. Mrs. Grieve, was tried at Hick's Hall for defrauding divers persons of several sums of money under pretence of procuring them places under government, and sentenced to be transported for seven years. This is the woman who a year ago rendered herself so famous at Bow-street, having pretended to be the friend of the Prime Minister, cousin to the Duke of Grafton, and to have various other connections of the first rank. She produced a letter from Mr. C. F. which made a great laugh at court.

Nov. 1. Letters from Ratibon by yesterday's mail, say, that a courier has passed through that city, who said he was going express to Vienna, with the account of the death of a crowned head, but did not say who.

At the court of aldermen held this day, Mr. Trecothick begged leave to resign his gown, which was accepted by the court. Immediately afterwards the late

Mr.

Mr Sheriff Lee and Nathaniel Newnham, Esq; of Botolph lane, declared themselves candidates, and soon after set out on the canvass.

Bristol, Nov. 3. The following are the imports of grain from America into this port from August 1st, 1773, to August 8th, 1774, inclusive, viz. 102388 bushels of wheat; 31682 do. of Indian corn; 22646 do. of barley; 15432 do. of oats; 14720 barrels of flour; and 2000 bushels of beans; besides many thousand bushels which have arrived since.

The delivery of all letters from America on government account is conducted with the utmost secrecy: Three different packets, by the way of Holland, are said to have been received in the space of ten days.

Nov. 5. When the Lord Mayor Elect was presented by the Recorder to the Lord Chancellor for approbation, Mr. Recorder in a short speech acquainted his Lordship, that the Livery of London had proceeded to choose a chief magistrate, and that their choice had fallen upon Mr. Alderman Wilkes; that having upon several occasions distinguished himself as a sensible, upright, and active magistrate, the Livery of London had thought his fidelity and abilities had been sufficiently proved, and for that reason had called him to so great and important an office as the first magistrate of that great city. The Lord Chancellor then addressed himself to the Mayor and the rest of the company; told them his Majesty had been acquainted with the proceedings of the citizens of London, relative to the having elected a chief magistrate, and that he was commanded to signify his majesty's approbation of the choice they had made.

Yesterday the Lord Mayor was so much indisposed, that he saw no company. It is said the lack of beauties at his feast on Wednesday, did not a little contribute thereto, though he was far from being well before.

Mr. Wilkes is still in a very poor way; he had a slight touch of the palsy on Tuesday, and two physicians who attended him, gave him the best assistance in their power, consistent with his present situation: They allowed him to go in the procession, but enjoined him to great regularity and attention. In consequence of which he rode in the procession with one side wrapped up in flannel, and left Guildhall very early in the evening.

Mr. William Gage, second son to Gen. Gage died in London about two months ago.

A M E R I C A.

The following is the Petition of the Continental Congress

To the King's most excellent Majesty.

Most gracious Sovereign,

WE your Majesty's faithful subjects of the colonies of New-Hampshire, Massachusetts-Bay, Rhode-Island, and Providence plantations, Connecticut, New-York, New-Jersey, Pennsylvania, the counties of New-Castle, Kent, and Sussex, on Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North-Carolina, and South-Carolina, in behalf of ourselves and the inhabitants of those colonies, who have deputed us to represent them in General Congress, by this our humble petition, beg leave to lay our grievances before the throne.

A standing army has been kept in these colonies, ever since the conclusion of the late war, without the consent of our assemblies; and this army, with a considerable naval armament, has been employed to force the collection of taxes.

The authority of the commander in chief, and, under him, of the Brigadiers General, has, in time of peace, been rendered supreme in all the civil governments in America.

The Commander in Chief of all your Majesty's forces in North-America has, in time of peace, been appointed governor of a colony.

The charges of usual offices have been greatly increased, and new expensive, and oppressive offices have been multiplied.

The judges of Admiralty and Vice-Admiralty courts are empowered to receive their salaries and fees from the effects condemned by themselves.

The officers of the customs are empowered to break open and enter houses, without the authority of any civil magistrate, founded on legal information.

The judges of courts of common law have been made intirely dependant on one part of the legislature for their salaries as well as for the duration of their commissions.

Counsellors, holding their commissions during pleasure, exercise legislative authority.

Humble and reasonable petitions from the Representatives of the people have been fruitless.

The Agents of the people have been discountenanced, and Governors have been instructed to prevent the payment of their salaries.

Assemblies have been frequently and inju-

injuriously dissolved, and commerce burdened with many useless and oppressive restrictions.

By several acts of parliament, made in the fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth years of your Majesty's reign, duties are imposed on us, for the purpose of raising a revenue, and the powers of Admiralty and Vice-admiralty courts are extended beyond their ancient limits, whereby our property is taken from us without our consent; the trial by jury in many civil cases, is abolished; enormous forfeitures are incurred for slight offences; vexatious informers are exempted from paying damages to which they are justly liable; and oppressive security is required from owners, before they are allowed to defend their rights.

Both Houses of Parliament have resolved, that the colonists may be tried in England for offences alleged to have been committed in America, by virtue of a statute passed in the thirty-fifth year of Henry VIII.; and in consequence thereof attempts have been made to enforce that statute.

A statute was passed in the twelfth year of your Majesty's reign, directing that persons charged with committing any offence therein described, in any place out of the realm, may be indicted and tried for the same in any shire or county within the realm; whereby inhabitants of these colonies may, in sundry cases by that statute made capital, be deprived of a trial by their peers of the vicinage.

In the last session of Parliament, an act was passed for blocking up the harbour of Boston, another empowering the Governor of the Massachusetts-Bay to send persons indicted for murder in that province to another colony, or even to Great-Britain, for trial, whereby such offenders may escape legal punishment; a third for altering the chartered constitution of governments in that province; and a fourth, for extending the limits of Quebec, abolishing the English, and restoring the French laws, whereby great numbers of British freemen are subject to the latter, and establishing an absolute government, and the Roman Catholic religion, throughout those vast regions, that border on the westerly and northerly bounderies of the free Protestant English settlements; and a fifth for the better providing suitable quarters for officers and soldiers in his Majesty's service in North-America.

To a sovereign, who *'glories in the name of Briton,'* the bare recital of these acts

must, we presume, justify the loyal subjects, who fly to the foot of his throne, and implore his clemency for protection against them.

From this destructive system of colony administration, adopted since the conclusion of the late war, have flowed those distresses, dangers, fears, and jealousies, that overwhelm your Majesty's dutiful colonists with affliction; and we defy our most subtle and inveterate enemies to trace the unhappy differences between Great-Britain and these colonies from an earlier period, or from other causes than we have assigned; had they proceeded on our part from a restless levity of temper, unjust impulses of ambition, or artful suggestions of seditious persons, we should merit the opprobrious terms frequently bestowed on us by those we revere. But so far from promoting innovations, we have only opposed them, and can be charged with no offence, unless it be one to receive injuries and be sensible of them.

Had our Creator been pleased to give us existence in a land of slavery, the sense of our condition might have been mitigated by ignorance and habit; but, thanks be to his adorable goodness, we were born the heirs of freedom, and ever enjoyed our rights under the auspices of your royal ancestors, whose family was seated on the British throne to rescue and secure a pious and gallant nation from the popery and despotism of a superstitious and inexorable tyrant. Your Majesty, we are confident, justly rejoices that your title to the crown is thus founded on the title of your people to liberty; and therefore doubt not but your royal wisdom must approve the sensibility, that teaches your subjects anxiously to guard the blessing they received from divine providence, and thereby to prove the performance of that compact, which elevated the illustrious house of Brunswick to the imperial dignity it now possesses.

The apprehension of being degraded into a state of servitude from the pre-eminent rank of English freemen, while our minds retain the strongest love of liberty, and clearly foresee the miseries preparing for us and our posterity, excites emotions in our hearts, which, though we cannot describe, we should not wish to conceal. Feeling as men, and thinking as subjects in the manner we do, silence would be disloyalty. By giving this faithful information, we do all in our power to promote the great objects of your royal cares, the tranquility of your government, and the welfare of your people.

Duty to your Majesty, and regard for the preservation of ourselves and our posterity, the primary obligations of nature and of society, command us to entreat your royal attention, and, as your Majesty enjoys the signal distinction of reigning over freemen, we apprehend the language of freemen cannot be displeasing. Your royal indignation, we hope, will rather fall on those designing and dangerous men, who daringly interpose themselves between your royal person and your faithful subjects; and for several years past incessantly employed to dissolve the bonds of society, by abusing your Majesty's authority, misrepresenting your American subjects, and prosecuting the most desperate and irritating projects of oppression, have at length compelled us, by force of accumulated injuries, too severe to be any longer tolerable, to disturb your Majesty's repose by our complaints.

These sentiments are extorted from hearts that much more willingly would bleed in your Majesty's service. Yet so greatly have we been misrepresented, that a necessity has been alledged of taking our property from us, without our consent, "to defray the charge of the administration of justice, the support of civil government, and the defence, protection and security of the colonies." But we beg leave to assure your Majesty, that such provision has been and will be made for defraying the two first articles, as has been and shall be judged, by the legislatures of the several colonies, just and suitable to their respective circumstances; and for the defence, protection, and security of the colonies, their militias, if properly regulated, as they earnestly desire, may immediately be done, would be fully sufficient, at least in time of peace; and in case of war, your faithful colonists will be ready and willing, as they ever have been when constitutionally required, to demonstrate their loyalty to your Majesty, by exerting their most strenuous efforts in granting supplies, and raising forces. Yielding to no British subjects in affectionate attachment to your Majesty's person, family, and government, we too dearly prize that privilege of expressing that attachment, by those proofs which are honourable to the prince who receives them, and to the people who give them, ever to resign it to any body of men upon earth.

Had we been permitted to enjoy in quiet the inheritance left us by our forefathers, we should at this time have been peaceably, cheerfully, and usefully employed in recommending ourselves by e-

very testimony of devotion to your Majesty, and of veneration to the state from which we derive our origin. But though now exposed to unexpected and unnatural scenes of distress, by a contention with that nation on whose parental guidance, on all important affairs, we have hitherto with filial reverence constantly trusted, and therefore can derive no instruction in our present unhappy and perplexing circumstances from any former experience, yet we doubt not the purity of our intention, and the integrity of our conduct, will justify us at that grand tribunal before which all mankind must submit to judgment.

We ask but for peace, liberty, and safety. We wish not a diminution of the prerogative, nor do we solicit the grant of any new right in our favour. Your royal authority over us, and our connexion with Great-Britain, we shall always carefully and zealously endeavour to support and maintain.

Filled with sentiments of duty to your Majesty, and of affection to our parent state, deeply impressed by our education, and strongly confirmed by our reason, and anxious to evince the sincerity of these dispositions, we present this petition only to obtain redress of grievances and relief from fears and jealousies, occasioned by the system of statutes and regulations adopted since the close of the late war, for raising a revenue in America, extending the powers of courts of Admiralty and Vice-admiralty, trying persons in Great-Britain for offences alledged to be committed in America, affecting the province of Massachusetts-Bay, and altering the government, and extending the limits of Quebec; by the abolition of which system, the harmony between Great-Britain and these Colonies, so necessary to the happiness of both, and so ardently desired by the latter, and usual intercourses, will be immediately restored.

In the magnanimity and justice of your Majesty and Parliament we confide, for a redress of our other grievances; trusting, that when the causes of our apprehensions are removed, our future conduct will prove us not unworthy the regard we have been accustomed in our happier days to enjoy. For, appealing to that Being who thoroughly searches the hearts of his creatures, we solemnly profess, that our councils have been influenced by no other motive than a dread of impending destruction.

Permit us then, most gracious Sovereign, in the name of all your faithful people in America, with the utmost humility,

military to implore you, for the honour of Almighty God, whose pure religion our enemies are undermining; for your glory, which can be advanced only by rendering your subjects happy, and keeping them united; for the interest of your family, depending on an adherence to the principles that enthroned it; for the safety and welfare of your kingdoms and dominions, threatened with almost unavoidable dangers and distresses; that your Majesty, as the loving father of your whole people, connected by the same bands of law, loyalty, faith and blood, though dwelling in various countries, will not suffer the transcendent relation formed by these ties to be farther violated, in uncertain expectations of effects, that, if attained, never can compensate for the calamities through which they must be gained.

We therefore most earnestly beseech your Majesty, that your royal authority and interposition may be used for our relief, and that a gracious answer may be given to this petition.

That your Majesty may enjoy every felicity, through a long and glorious reign over loyal and happy subjects, and that your descendants may inherit your prosperity and dominions till time shall be no more, is, and always will be, our sincere and fervent prayer.

Rhode-Island, Dec. 12.

We hear from Providence in Rhode-Island, that Joseph Throp, who in June last absconded with a large sum of money, the property of Messieurs Curson and Seton, Merchants, of New-York, and which he was to have delivered at Quebec, sailed from Newport about the first of July, as a passenger, on board the Brig Freedom, Gideon Crawford master, of this port, bound for London. Captain Crawford landed said Throp at Beachy, in England, and returned here from London in October last; but never saw the advertisement for apprehending him till his return.

ANNAPOLIS, Dec. 14.

At a meeting of the deputies of the several Counties, many Resolutions were entered into to the following purport.

To encourage the breed of sheep, and promote the woollen manufacture. To increase the manufacture of linnen and cotton. That no flax seed of the growth of the present year (1774) ought to be purchased for exportation. That no merchant ought to sell his goods whole sale for more than 112 one half per cent. At retail for cash for more than 130 per cent,

On credit for more than 150 per cent advance on the prime cost. That a Provincial meeting be held at Annapolis the 24 of April next.

These resolutions conclude with a pathetic recommendation of union, duty to God; to our Country and to Posterity.

P H I L A D E L P H I A.

We hear the letter of the General Congress, to the inhabitants of Canada, had met with a very general and high approbation throughout that country, where a translation of it hath been published.

The Honourable John Biddle, speaker of the Assembly, John Dickinson, Thomas Mifflin, Joseph Galloway, John Morton and George Ross, Esquires; are appointed Deputies to represent this city at the ensuing Congress.

The Butchers in this City, and several other parts have entered into Association to observe the resolves of the general Congress respecting Ewes and Ewe Lamb.

December 28.

On Saturday last the GENERAL ASSEMBLY of this Province adjourned to the 20th of February next, during their sitting the following LAWS were passed, viz.

A SUPPLEMENT to the Act, intituled, "An Act for erecting the Northwest Part of Bucks into a separate County."

An ACT to suppress the disorderly practice of firing Guns, &c. on times therein mentioned.

A SUPPLEMENT to the Act, intituled, "An Act for emitting the sum of One Hundred and Fifty Thousand Pounds, in bills of credit, on loan, and providing a fund for the payment of public debts."

An ACT to prevent frauds in the packing and preserving Shad and Herring for exportation.

The Provincial Congress assembled at Cambridge town, recommends the increase of sheep; the raising hemp and flax; manufacturing nails, steel, iron, tin plates, locks and gun-locks, saltpetre and gun-powder; erecting paper-mills, and powder mills; making glass, buttons, and salt; manufacturing horn, and wool-combers combs, and the using all American made wares.

The following is a list of the Squadron in North America, under the command of Admiral Graves.

<i>Ships, Commanders, Guns, Men,</i>			
Preston,	V. Ad. Graves,	} 50	300
	capt. J. Robinson		
Somerset	F. Le. Cras	68	520
Alba,	G. Vandeput,	64	520
Boyn,	B. Hartwell,	64	520
Tartar,	E. Meadows,	28	160
			Mercury

Mercury, J. Macartney,	24	130
Glasgow, W. Maltby	24	130
Fowey, G. Montague,	24	130
Lively, T. Bishop,	20	130
Scarborough, A. Barclay,	20	130
Rose, T. Wallace,	20	130
Tamar, E. Thornborough	16	100
Swan, J. Ayscough	14	0
King-Fisher, J. Montague,	14	100
Cruizer, Tyringm. Howe,	8	60
Savage, H. Bromadge,	8	60
Gaspee, W. Hunter,	6	30
Schooner Diana, T. Geaves,	4	30
Magdalen, Lieut. Collins,	4	30
St. John, W. Grant	4	30
Halifax, J. Nunn,	4	30
Hope, G. Dawson,	4	30
Diligence, J. Knight,	4	30
Cancaux } Lieut. S. Mowatt,	6	49
armed Ship }		

Total, 502 3475

We are told, that the military and naval expenditures at the town of Boston, since the blocking up the harbour, amounts to fifty thousand pounds sterling every three months.

Care has been, and is now taking, that the goods imported into this place from London since the first instant, be disposed of agreeable to the Association; and we hear that the principal importers very cheerfully acquiesce in the same.

At the election of officers of the American Philosophical society, the following were chosen:

President. Dr. Benjamin Franklin.

Vice Presidents. Joseph Galloway, and Samuel Rhoads, Esqrs. and Dr. Thomas Bond.

Secretaries. Dr. William Smith, Robert Strettel Jones, Dr. Benjamin Rush, and Robert Wells.

Curators. David Rittenhouse, Thomas Bond, junior, and Dr. Duffield.

Treasurer. Thomas Coombe, Esq.

The General Assembly of New-York met on January 10. and that of New-Jersey on January 13.

The speeches of the different governors pathetically lament the present distracted state of affairs: Yet they breathe a spirit of mildness as well as tenderness, and give encouragement to hope that some happy method of accommodation may yet arise.

Jan. 26. The brig Endeavour, Capt. Caldwell, from this port for Londonderry, took fire on Monday night last, at Reedy-island, and was destroyed.

The ship Britannia, Dixon, from London is arrived in the river.

D E A T H S.

Mrs. Deborah Franklin wife of Dr. Benjamin Franklin.

Miss Rebecca Doz, of this city.

Mr. James Peller, merchant, do.

After a few days illness, Thomas Lawrence, Esq. Vendue-master, one of the Aldermen, and sometime Mayor of this city, which offices he filled with unfulfilled reputation.

At Boston, Gabriel Martin, Esq;

At his house in Haverstraw county, John Dé Noyelles, member for Orange county.

At New York, Dr. Ogilvie, who has left benefactions to several charities.

At Portsmouth, Massachusetts-Bay, Mrs. Lear, aged 103.

At his seat at Port-Down, in Hampshire, Peter Taylor Esq; member in the present Parliament for Portsmouth.

At Salem, New-Jersey, Edward MacQuirk, noted for riotously opposing Mr. Wilks election at Brentford, and for being tried and convicted for a murder committed at the same time.

NOTES to our CORRESPONDENTS.

I, W.'s poetical piece in our next.

A list of upwards of 400 members of the English House of Commons has already come to hand, but in order to have the whole compleat in one Magazine, we judge it advisable to defer it till next month.

The Publisher returns AMICUS many thanks for his friendly hints: But as he does not seem to have attended to our original proposals, if he will take the trouble to glance his eye over them again, he will there find, that, although we admit "*Politics and Religion*, as objects of Philosophical disquisition," we are determined "to exclude *controversy* in both."

The subject of a PATRIOT KING has been already exhausted by Lord Bolingbroke. HAMPDEN will therefore excuse us for not inserting his favour.

WILL WIMBLE's piece about paper money, we must decline publishing at present, from prudential motives. But we shall be happy in his correspondence upon any subject that fall within the limits of our plan.

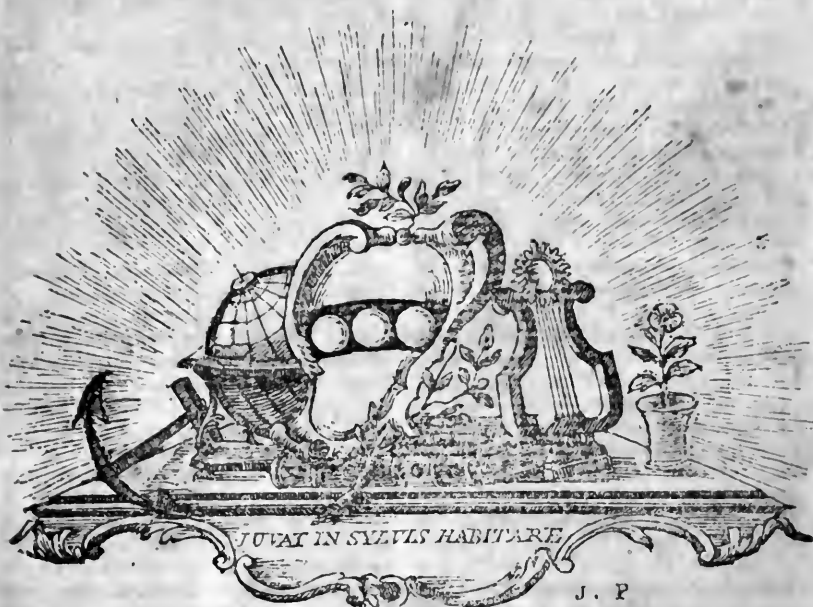
It would give us pleasure to insert the verses signed JUVENIS, were they a little more accurate. If he will shew them to a judicious friend, and give them a few corrections, we shall be glad to oblige him.

R. S. is desired to call for his SATIRE, and to send no more of the same sort.

Other favours are received, and will be attended to.

The Frontispiece and Title-page, with a compleat Index, will be given with the Supplement, at the end of the year.

T H E
Pennsylvania Magazine:



O R,
AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR FEBRUARY 1775.

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In this Number are given a striking Likeness of the late Dr. Goldsmith, Author of Retaliation in our last: Likewise a neat Engraving of a New Threshing Instrument.

P H I L A D E L P H I A :

Printed by R. AITKEN the Publisher, opposite the London Coffee-House, Front-Street. 1775.

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY at Philadelphia, from Jan. 20.
1775: to Feb. 20. 1775.

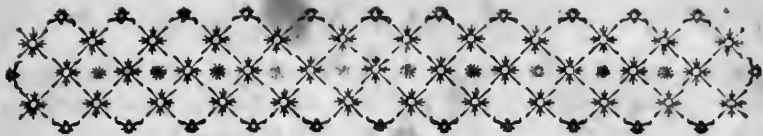
Days	Hours	Barometer with a Nonius.	Therm. in open Air	Winds	Weather
Jan.					
20	9 A.M.	30 18	34	NE	Fair.
21	9 A.M.	30 20	33	SW	Fair.
22	9 A.M.	30 44	35	SW	Fair.
23	9 A.M.	30 40	34	SW	Fair, with Frost.
24	9 A.M.	30 19	38	SW	Hazy.
25					No observation
26	9 A.M.	29 80	45	SW	Cloudy, Rain in the night.
27	9 A.M.	30 12	43	SW	Fair.
28	9 A.M.	29 90	43	NE	Rain.
29	9 A.M.	30 17	35	N	Fair, Frost in the night.
30	9 A.M.	30 21	35	SW	Fair, Frost in the night.
31	9 A.M.	29 88	39	SW	Cloudy.
Feb. 1					No observation
2	9 A.M.	30 18	39	SW	Fair.
3	9 A.M.	29 97	45	SW	Cloudy.
4	9 A.M.	30 12	45	NE	Cloudy.
5	9 A.M.	30 22	40	NW	Fair, Frost in the night.
6	9 A.M.	30 33	39	NE	Fair.
7	9 A.M.	30 33	41	SW	Fair.
8	9 A.M.	29 98	51	SW	Foggy.
9	9 A.M.	30 21	48	NW	Hazy.
10	9 A.M.	30 03	39	NE	Rain.
11	9 A.M.	30 12	35	NW	Overcast.
12	9 A.M.	29 88	33	NW	Snowing.
13	9 A.M.	30 11	30	W	Fair.
14	9 A.M.	30 33	33	NW	Fair, Frost in the night.
15	9 A.M.	30 55	30	SE	Fair.
16	9 A.M.	30 20	39	SW	Fair.
17	9 A.M.	30 27	39	NW	Cloudy.
18	9 A.M.	30 30	43	NE	Cloudy.
19	9 A.M.	30 40	42	NE	Fair.

The HYGROMETER from which the following observations were made, shews the extremes between a dry and moist state of the air, by an Index pointing to a Circle divided into one hundred parts; one being the driest, and one hundred the moistest state.

Hour.	Hygrom.	Hour.	Hygrom.
Feb. 1	9 ————— 24	Feb. 10	12 ————— 70
	2 ————— 20	11	8 ————— 41
2	8 ————— 26		3 ————— 40
	2 ————— 29	12	No observation.
3	8 ————— 29	13	8 ————— 33
	2 ————— 31		3 ————— 29
4	8 ————— 34	14	8 ————— 30
	2 ————— 30		2 ————— 28
5	No observation.	15	8 ————— 32
	2 ————— 29		2 ————— 30
6	8 ————— 30	16	8 ————— 35
	2 ————— 36		2 ————— 25
7	8 ————— 56	17	8 ————— 29
	12 ————— 70		3 ————— 29
8	4 ————— 68	18	8 ————— 30
	9 ————— 24		2 ————— 30
9	2 ————— 22	19	8 ————— 31
	8 ————— 29		

Regulations made this Month, for the following Gold Coins.

	Dwt.	Gr.	Value.				
Eng. Guineas, weighing	5	6	£1 15 0	French Mill'd Pistoles	4	4	£1 7 0
French ditto	-	-	5 5 1 14 0	Spanish Mill'd ditto	4	6	1 8 0
Moidores	-	-	6 18 2 5 0	Unmill'd ditto	-	4	6 1 8 0
				Four Pistoles, or Cobs	17	0	5 12 0



T H E

Pennsylvania Magazine;

O R,

AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR FEBRUARY 1775.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

USEFUL and ENTERTAINING HINTS.

*The real value of a thing
Is as much money as 'twill bring.*

IN the possession of the Philadelphia Library-Company, † is a cabinet of Fossils, with several species of earth, clay, sand, &c. with some account of each, and where brought from.

I have always considered these kinds of researches as productive of many advantages, and in a new country they are particularly so.

† In the Catalogue, it is called, a collection of *American Fossils*, &c. but a considerable part of them are foreign ones; I presume, that the collector, in order to judge the better of such as he might discover here, made first a collection of such foreign ones whose value were known, in order to compare by; as his design seems rather bent towards discovering the treasures of America, than merely to make a collection.

As subjects for speculation, they afford entertainment to the curious; but as objects of utility, they merit a closer attention. The same materials which delight the Fossilist, enrich the manufacturer and the merchant. While the one is scientifically examining their structure and composition, the others by industry and commerce are transmuting them to gold. Possessed of the power of pleating, they gratify on both sides; the one contemplates their *natural* beauties in the cabinet, the others, their *recreated* ones in the coffer.

'Tis by the researches of the virtuoso that the hidden parts of the earth are brought to light, and from his discoveries of its qualities, the potter, the glass-maker, and numerous other artists, are enabled to furnish us with their productions. Artists considered *merely* as such, would have made but a slender progress, had they not been led on by the enterprising spirit of the

H

curious.

curious. I am unwilling to dismiss this remark, without entering my protest against that unkind, ungrateful and impolitic custom of ridiculing unsuccessful experiments. And of informing those unwise or overwise pasquinaders, that half the felicities they enjoy, sprung originally from generous curiosity.

Were a man to propose, or set out to bore his lands, as a carpenter does a board, he might probably bring on himself a shower of witticisms; and tho' he could not be jested at for *building castles in the air*, yet many *magnanimous* laughs might break forth at his expence, and vociferously predict the explosion of a mine in his subterraneous pursuits. I am led to this reflection by the present domestic state of America, because it will unavoidably happen, that before we can arrive at that perfection of things which other nations have acquired, many hopes will fail, many whimsical attempts will become fortunate, and many reasonable ones end in air and expence. *The degree of improvement which America is already arrived at is unparalleled, and astonishing*, but 'tis miniature to what she will one day boast of, if heaven continue her happiness. We have nearly one whole region yet unexplored; I mean the internal region of the earth. By industry and tillage we have acquired a considerable knowledge of what America will *produce*, but very little of what it *contains*. The bowels of the earth have been only slightly enquired into: We seem to content ourselves with such parts of it as are absolutely necessary, and cannot well be imported; as brick, stone, &c. but have gone very little farther, except in the article of iron. The glass and the pottery manu-

factures are yet very imperfect, and will continue so, till some curious researcher find out the proper materials.

COPPER, * LEAD and TIN, articles valuable both in their simple states, and as being the component parts of other metals, (viz. brass and pewter) are at present, but little known throughout the continent in their mineral form: yet I doubt not, but very valuable mines of them, are daily travelled over in the western parts of America. Perhaps a few feet of surface conceal a treasure sufficient to enrich a kingdom.

The value of the interior parts of the earth (like ourselves) cannot be judged certainly of by the surface, neither do the corresponding strata lie with the unvariable order of the colours of the rainbow †, and if they ever did (which I do not believe) age and misfortune have now broken in upon their union; earthquakes, deluge and volcanos have so disunited and reunited them, that

* I am quite at a loss to know what is meant by WHITE LEAD ORE, mentioned in the catalogue; there being no such thing. White lead does not exist in a mineral state, but is prepared from common lead, by the following process. A large wood trough 30 or 40 feet square is divided by wood partitions into squares of about one foot each. These squares are filled with vinegar, which is kept moderately hot, by means of large beds of new horse dung under the troughs. Common sheet lead is cut into square pieces and put in the vinegar, which acts upon it as a menstruum, and changes it into white lead. When the pieces of lead appear white and flakey, they are taken out and thrown under a stone roller (which goes over them as a Tanner grinds Bark,) and beats off such parts of the lead as are already changed into white lead, the remainder is again thrown into the vinegar. Fire will restore white lead to common lead again.

† 1. Red. 2. Orange 3. Yellow.
4. Green. 5. Blue. 6. Indigo. 7. Violet.

that in their present state, they appear like a world in ruins.—Yet the ruins are beautiful.—The caverns, museums of antiquities.

Tho' nature is gay, polite, and generous abroad, she is fullen, rude, and niggardly at home: Return the visit, and she admits you with all the suspicion of a miser, and all the reluctance of an antiquated beauty retired to replenish her charms. Bred up in antediluvian notions, she has not yet acquired the European taste of receiving visitants in her dressing room: She locks and bolts up her private recesses with extraordinary care, as if not only resolved to preserve her hoards, but to conceal her age, and hide the remains of a face that was young and lovely in the days of Adam. He that would view nature in her undress, and partake of her internal treasures, must proceed with the resolution of a robber, if not a ravisher. She gives no invitations to follow her to the cavern—The external earth makes no proclamation, of the interior stores, but leaves to chance and industry, the discovery of the whole. In such gifts as nature can annually recreate, she is noble and profuse, and entertains the whole world with the *interest* of her fortunes; but watches over the *capital* with the care of a miser. Her gold and jewels lie concealed in the earth in caves of utter darkness; and hoards of wealth, heaps upon heaps, mould in the chests like the riches of a Necromancer's cell. It must be very pleasant to an adventurous speculist to make excursions into these Gothic regions; and in his travels he may possibly come to a cabinet locked up in some rocky vault, whose treasures shall reward his toil, and enable him to shine on

his return as splendidly as nature herself.

By a small degree of attention to the order and origin of things we shall perceive, that tho' the *surface* of the earth produce us the *necessaries* of life, yet 'tis from the *mine* we extract the *conveniencies* thereof. Our houses would diminish to wigwams furnished in the Indian stile, and ourselves resemble the building, were it not for the ores of the earth. Agriculture and manufactures would wither away for want of tools and implements, and commerce stand still for want of materials. The beasts of the field would elude our power, and the birds of the air get beyond our reach. Our dominion would shrink to a narrow circle, and the mind itself partaking of the change, would contract its prospects, and lessen into almost animal instinct. Take away but the single article of iron, and half the felicities of life falls with it. Little as we may prize this common ore, the loss of it would *cut* deeper than the use of it: And by the way of laughing off misfortunes 'tis easy to prove, by this method of investigation, that *an iron age is better than a golden one.*

Since so great a portion of our enjoyments is drawn from the mine, it is certainly an evidence of our prudence, to enquire and know what our possessions are. Every man's landed property extends to the surface of the earth. Why then should he sit down contented with a part, and practise upon his estate, those fashionable follies in life which prefer the superfluous to the solid? Curiosity alone, should the thought occur conveniently, would move an active mind to examine (tho' not to the bottom) at least to a considerable depth.

The propriety and reasonableness of these internal enquiries are continually pointed out to us by numberless occurrences. Accident is almost every day turning out some new secret from the earth. How often has the plow-share or the spade broken open a treasure, which for ages, perhaps for ever, had lain but just beneath the surface? And tho' every estate have not mines of gold or silver, yet they may contain some strata of valuable earth proper for manufactures; and if they have not those, there is great probability of their having chalk, marl, or some rich soil proper for manure, which only requires to be removed to the surface.

I have been informed of some land in England being raised to four times its former value, by the discovery of a chalk and marl pit, in digging a hole to fix a post in; and in embanking a meadow in the Jerseys, the labourers threw out with the soil, a fine blue powderly earth, resembling indigo, which, when mixed with oil, was used for paint. I imagine the vein is now exhausted.

Those who are inclined to make researches of this kind, will find their endeavours greatly facilitated by the use of the following instrument.

Description of a set of Borers used in boring land, in order to find its internal composition.

A set of borers consists of any number of pieces, according to the depth intended to be bored to. Those which I saw, and have here described, had 20 pieces of about 2 feet long each, and about an inch and half diameter. The first piece has a bite like a wood borer, and groved like a gimblet, on which is to be fixt an iron cross bar, to turn

it by. When the first piece has descended to its depth, the cross bar is taken off, and the second piece, groved like the first, is joined to it, much in the same manner as a soldiers bayonet is fixed to the musket, but so, that the grove of the second, lie in a line with the first. The cross bar is then put on the top of the second piece, and when that has descended, the third is fixed on in the same manner as the second, with the grove in the same line, and so for all the rest.—It is evident that if the whole 20 pieces were to descend, and not be drawn up till the last, that the different soils through which the borer had passed, would lie in the groves in the same order, and at the same distance from the surface, and from each other, that they laid in the earth; and that by repeating the operation in different parts of the land, *the direction, extent, length, and thickness of any, or all the strata would be known.* But as it will require an extraordinary force both to bore down, and draw up the whole number of pieces, it will be necessary to loosen them by frequently drawing them up, and likewise to have an additional fore-piece something bigger than the rest, to enlarge the hole by. A few trials will explain the whole. The two chief things to observe are, not to lay the borers fast, as they cannot be released like a wedge; nor to wrench them the contrary way, lest you separate them, for by so doing the lower parts will be irrecoverably lost.

Experiments of this kind are not attended with any considerable expence, and they give as much knowledge of the internal structure of the earth, as will be obtained by fifty times the same expence in digging

ging to any considerable depth, and much more expeditiously.

Many valuable ores, clays, &c. appear in such rude forms in their natural state, as not even to excite *curiosity*, much less *attention*. A true knowledge of their different value can only be obtained by experiment: As soil proper for *manure*, they may be judged of by the planter; but as *matter*, they come under the enquiry of the philosopher.—This leads me to reflect with inexpressible pleasure, on the numberless benefits arising to a community, by the institution of societies for promoting useful knowledge.

The American Philosophical Society, like the Royal Society in England, by having public spirit for its support, and public good for its object, is become a treasure we ought to glory in. Here the defective knowledge of the individual is supplied by the common stock. Societies, without endangering private fortunes, are enabled to proceed in their enquiries by analysis and experiment: But individuals are seldom furnished with conveniences for so doing, and generally rest their opinion on reasonable conjecture.

I presume that were samples of different soils from different parts of America, presented to the society for their inspection and examination, it would greatly facilitate our knowledge of the internal earth, and give a new spring both to agriculture and manufactures.

These hints are not intended to lament any loss of time, or remissness in the pursuit of useful knowledge, but to furnish matter for future studies; that while we glory in what we *are*, we may not neglect what we *are to be*.

Of the present state we may justly say, that no nation under heaven ever struck out in so short a time, and with so much spirit and reputation, into the labyrinth of art and science; and *that not* in the *acquisition* of knowledge only, but in the happy advantages flowing *from* it. The world does not at this day exhibit a parallel, neither can history produce its equal.

ATLANTICUS.

Philadelphia, Feb. 10.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

SIR,

As it is sometimes pleasant to look back and contemplate the origin of things, especially of such whose prosperity we are immediately interested in, I recommend to your magazine the inclosed letter of the great founder of this province, *William Penn*, (addressed to his friends in London) as it contains a pleasing and beautiful description of the natural state thereof.

A Letter of WILLIAM PENN to his friends in London.

My Kind Friends:

THE kindness of yours by the ship Thomas and Anne, doth much oblige me; for by it I perceive the interest you take in my health and reputation, and the prosperous beginning of this province, which you are so kind as to think may much depend upon them. In return of which I have sent you a long letter, and yet containing as brief an account of myself, and the affairs of this province, as I have been able to make.

In the first place, I take notice of the news you sent me, whereby I find some persons have had so little wit, and so much malice, as to report my death; and to mend the matter, died a Jesuit too. One might have reasonably hoped, that this distance, like death, would have been a protection against spite and envy; and indeed,

indeed, absence being a kind of death, ought alike to secure the name of the absent as the dead; because they are equally unable, as such to defend themselves: But they that intend mischief, do not use to follow good rules to effect it. However, to the great sorrow and shame of the inventors, I am still alive, and *No Jesuit*, and, I thank God, very well. And without injustice to the authors of this, I may venture to infer, that they that wilfully and falsely report, would have been glad it had been so. But I perceive many frivolous and idle stories have been invented since my departure from England, which, perhaps, at this time, are no more alive than I am dead.

But if I have been unkindly used by some I left behind me, I found love and respect enough where I came; every sort in their way. For here are some of several nations, as well as divers judgments: Nor were the natives wanting in this, for their kings, queens, and great men, both visited and presented me; to whom I made suitable returns, &c.

For the province, the general condition of it take as followeth.

I. The country itself, in its soil, air, water, seasons and produce, both natural and artificial, is not to be despised. The land containeth divers sorts of earth, as sand, yellow and black, poor and rich: A gravel both loamy and dusty; and in some places, a soft fat earth, like to our best vales in England, especially by inland brooks and rivers; God in his wisdom having ordered it so, that the advantages of the country are divided, the back-lands being generally three to one richer, than those that lie by navigable waters. We have much of another soil, and that is a black hazel-mould, upon a stony or rocky bottom.

II. The air is sweet and clear, the heavens serene, like the south parts of France, rarely overcast; and as the woods come, by numbers of people, to be more cleared, that itself will refine.

III. The waters are generally good; for the rivers and brooks have mostly gravel and stony bottoms, and in number hardly credible. We have also mineral waters, that operate in the same manner with those of Barnet and North-Hall, not two miles from Philadelphia.

IV. For the seasons, having by God's goodness now lived over the coldest and hottest that the oldest liver in the province can remember, I can say something to an English understanding.

First, Of the Fall, for then I came in: I found it from the 24th of October, to

the beginning of December, as we have it usually in England in September, or rather like an English mild Spring. From December to the beginning of the month called March, we had sharp frosty weather; not foul, thick, black-weather, as our North-east-winds bring with them in England; but a sky as clear as in summer, and the air dry, cold, piercing and hungry; yet I remember not that I wore more clothes than in England. The reason of this cold is given, from the great lakes that are fed by the fountains of Canada. The winter before was as mild, scarce any ice at all; while this, for a few days, froze up our great river Delaware. From that month, to the month called June, we enjoyed a sweet spring, no gulls, but gentle showers, and a fine sky. Yet this I observe, that the winds here, as there, are more inconstant spring and fall, upon that turn of nature, than in summer or winter. From thence to this present month, which endeth the summer, (commonly speaking) we have had extraordinary heats, yet mitigated sometimes by cool breezes. The wind that ruleth the summer-season, is the south-west; but spring, fall, and winter, it is rare to want the wholesome north-western seven days together: and whatever mists, fogs, or vapours, foul the heavens by easterly or southerly winds, in two hours time are blown away; the one is followed by the other: A remedy that seems to have a peculiar providence in it to the inhabitants; the multitude of trees, yet standing, being liable to retain mists and vapours, and yet not one quarter so thick as I expected.

V. The natural produce of the country, of vegetables, is trees, fruits, plants, flowers. The trees of most note, are the black walnut, cedar, cypress, chestnut, poplar, gumwood, hickory, sassafras, ash, beech, and oak of divers sorts, as red, white and black, Spanish chestnut and swamp, the most durable of all: Of all which, there is plenty for the use of man.

The fruits that I find in the woods, are the white and black mulberry, chestnut, walnut, plumbs, strawberries, cranberries, hurtleberries, and grapes of divers sorts. The great red grape, now ripe, called by ignorance, 'The fox-grape,' (because of the relish it hath with unskilful palates) is in itself an extraordinary grape, and by art, doubtless, may be cultivated to an excellent wine, if not so sweet, yet little inferior to the Frontinac, and it is not much unlike in taste, ruddiness set aside; which in such things, as well as mankind, differ the
case

case much : There is a white kind of muskadel, and a little black grape, like the cluster-grape of England, not yet so ripe as the other; but they tell me, when ripe, sweeter, and that they only want skilful vinerons to make good use of them: I intend to venture on it with my Frenchman this season, who shews some knowledge in those things. Here are also peaches, very good, and in great quantities, not an Indian plantation without them; but whether naturally here at first, I know not: However, one may have them by bushels for little; they make a pleasant drink, and I think not inferior to any peach you have in England, except the true Newington. It is disputable with me, whether it be best to fall to sinning the fruits of the country, especially the grape, by the care and skill of art, or send for foreign stems and sets, already good and approved. It seems most reasonable to believe, that not only a thing groweth best, where it naturally grows, but will hardly be equalled by another species of the same kind, that doth not naturally grow there. But to solve the doubt, I intend, if God give me life, to try both, and hope the consequence will be as good wine, as any European countries, of the same latitude, do yield.

VI. The artificial produce of the country, is wheat, barley, oats, rye, pease, beans, squashes, pumpkins, water-melons, musk-melons, and all herbs and roots that our gardens in England usually bring forth.

VII. Of living creatures; fish, fowl, and the beasts of the woods, here are divers sorts, some for food and profit, and some for profit only; For food, as well as profit, the elk, as big as a small ox; deer, bigger than ours; beaver, racoon, rabbits, squirrels, and some eat young bear, and commend it. Of fowl of the land, there is the Turkey (forty or fifty pounds weight) which is very great; pheasants; heath-birds, pigeons, and partridges in abundance. Of the water, the swan, goose, white and gray; brands, ducks, teal, also the snipe and curloc, and that in great numbers; but the duck and teal excel, nor so good have I ever eat in other countries. Of fish, there is the surgeon, herring, rock, shad, cathead, sheephead, eel, smelt, perch, roach; and in inland rivers, trout, some say salmon above the falls. Of shell fish we have oysters, crabs, cockles, conches, and muscles; some oysters six inches long; one sort of cockles as big as the stewing oysters, they make a rich broth. The

creatures for profit only, by skin or fur, and that are natural to those parts, are the wild cat, panther, otter, wolf, fox, fisher, minx, musk-rat: And of the water, the whale for oil, of which we have good store; and two companies of whalers, whose boats are built, will soon begin their work, which hath the appearance of a considerable improvement. To say nothing of our reasonable hopes of good cod in the bay.

VIII. We have no want of horses, and some are very good, and shapely enough; two ships have been freighted to Barbadoes with horses and pipe-staves, since my coming in. Here is also plenty of cow-cattle, and some sheep; the people plow mostly with oxen.

IX. There are divers plants, that not only the Indians tell us, but we have had occasion to prove by swellings, burnings, cuts, &c. that they are of great virtue, suddenly curing the patient: And for smell, I have observed several, especially one, the wild myrtle; the other I know not what to call, but are most fragrant.

X. The woods are adorned with lovely flowers, for colour, greatness, figure and variety: I have seen the gardens of London best stored with that sort of beauty, but think they may be improved by our woods, I have sent a few to a person of quality this year for a trial.

Thus much of the country; in our next of the natives, or Aborigines.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

INSTANCES of ENGLISH LONGEVITY.

THOMAS PAR, generally known by the name of Old Par, died in London in the year 1635, aged 152 years;—having lived in the reign of ten kings: Some time before his death, he was sent for to Court on account of his extraordinary age, and was there handsomely provided for, being a man of narrow circumstances; but having been long accustomed to a country life, the change soon affected his death.

Henry Jenkins died in Yorkshire in December 1670; being at that

that time seventeen years older than his cotemporary, Thomas Par, viz. 169. This is the greatest instance of longevity ever known in England. In the early part of his life he was a soldier, and continued so according to some accounts to near his 70th year: after which, he returned to Yorkshire, and supported himself for the last 100 years by following the employment of a fisherman. Being subpoena'd as an e-

vidence on a trial in Chancery, he answered the following question: How long have you known the lands in dispute? Ans. Upwards of 130 years.

Some time after his decease, a subscription was raised to defray the expence of a Monument, at Allerton in Yorkshire, to the memory of so extraordinary a person, on which is the following applicable Inscription.

Blush not Marble
To rescue from oblivion,
The Memory
of
HENRY JENKINS.
A person,
Tho' obscure by birth,
Yet of a life, truly memorable;
For he was endued
With all the goods of nature, if not of fortune,
And happy
In the duration,
If not variety
Of his enjoyments:
And
Tho' the partial world,
Beheld
And disregarded,
His low and humble estate,
The
Equal eye of Providence
Beheld
And blest it,
With Patriarch health, and length of days:
To teach
Mistaken man,
These blessings
Are
Entail'd on temperance,
A life
Of labour,
And a mind at ease.

*He lived to the amazing age of 169 years,
and had this justice done to his Memory.*

N. B. As there is a secret pleasure in preserving these venerable instances of longevity, The Publisher will be obliged to any of his Correspondents, who will favour him with well authenticated accounts of a similar kind; and the more so if AMERICAN ones.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

New ANECDOTES of Alexander the Great.

IN one of those calm and gloomy days, which have a strange effect in disposing the mind to pensiveness, I quitted the busy town and withdrew into the country. As I passed towards the Scuykill, my ideas enlarged with the prospect, and sprung from place to place with an agility for which nature hath not a simile. Even the eye is a loiterer, when compared with the rapidity of the thoughts. Before I could reach the ferry, I had made the tour of the creation, and paid a regular visit to almost every country under the sun; and while I was crossing the river, I passed the Styx, and made large excursions into the shadowy regions; but my ideas relanded with my person, and taking a new flight, inspected the state of things unborn. This happy wildness of imagination makes a man lord of the world, and discovers to him the value and the vanity of all it possesses.

Having discharged the two terrestrial Charons, who ferried me over the Scuykill, I took up my staff and walked into the woods. Every thing conspired to hush me into a pleasing kind of melancholy—the trees seemed to sleep—and the air hung round me with such unbreathing silence, as if it listened to my very thoughts. Perfectly at rest from care or business, I suffered my ideas to pursue their own unfettered fancies; and in less time than what is required to express it in, they had again passed

the Styx, and toured many miles into the new country.

As the servants of great men always imitate their masters abroad, so my ideas, habiting themselves in my likeness, figured away with all the consequence of the person they belong to; and calling themselves, when united, I, and ME, wherever they went, brought me on their return the following anecdotes of Alexander, viz.

Having a mind to see in what manner Alexander lived in the Plutonian world, I crossed the Styx (without the help of Charon, for the dead only are his fare) and enquired of a melancholy looking shade, who was sitting on the banks of the river, if he could give me any account of him, *Yonder he comes,* replied the shade, *get out of the way or you'll be run over.* Turning myself round I saw a grand equipage rolling towards me, which filled the whole avenue. Bless me! thought I, the gods still continue this man in his insolence and pomp! The chariot was drawn by eight horses in golden harness, and the whole represented his triumphant return, after he had conquered the world. It passed me with a splendor I had never seen before, and shined so luminously up into the country, that I discovered innumerable shades sitting under the trees, which before were invisible. As there were two persons in the chariot equally splendid, I could not distinguish which was Alexander, and on requiring that information of the shade, who still stood by, he replied; *Alexander is not there.* Did you not, continued I, tell me that Alexander was coming, and bid me get out of the way? *Yes,* answered

62 Method of Recovering Persons supposed to be Drowned.

the shade, because he was the fore HORSE on the side next to us. Horse! I mean Alexander the emperor. I mean the same, replied the shade, for whatever he was on the other side of the water is nothing now, he is a HORSE here, and not always that, for when he is apprehensive that a good licking is intended him, he watches his opportunity to roll out of the stable in the shape of a piece of dung, or in any other disguise he can escape by. On this information I turned instantly away, not being able to bear the thoughts of such astonishing degradation, notwithstanding the aversion I have to his character. But curiosity got the better of my compassion, and having a mind to see what figure the conqueror of the world cut in the stable, I directed my flight thither; he was just returned with the rest of the horses from the journey, and the groom was rubbing him down with a large furz brush, but turning himself round to get a still larger, and more prickly one, that was newly brought in, Alexander caught the opportunity and instantly disappeared, on which I quitted the place, lest I should be suspected of stealing him: when I had reached the banks of the river, and was preparing to take my flight over, I perceived that I had picked up a bug among the Plutonian gentry, and thinking it was needless to encrease the breed on this side the water, was going to dispatch it, when the little wretch screamed out, Spare Alexander the GREAT. On which I withdrew the violence I was offering to his person, and holding up the Emperor between my finger and thumb, he exhibited a most contemptible figure of the downfall of tyrant

greatness. Affected with a mixture of concern and compassion (which he was always a stranger to) I suffered him to nibble on a pimple that was newly risen on my hand, in order to refresh him; after which, I placed him on a tree to hide him, but a Tom Tit coming by, chopped him up with as little mercy as he put whole kingdoms to the sword. On which I took my flight, reflecting with pleasure,—That I was not ALEXANDER THE GREAT.

ESOP.

Philadelphia.

We shall always consider it both our duty and pleasure, to convey through the Channel of our Magazine, every information which have a tendency to promote the happiness of mankind; on which account, we present our readers with the successful methods used in Holland for the recovery of persons supposed to be drowned: And we are the more encouraged in this instance of Philanthropy, by being well informed that the surprising recoveries attending these directions, have attracted the notice of the humane and beneficent in the city of London; and that, a society similar to that in Holland, was established there in the course of the last year: By which several persons have been, as it were, reclaimed to life, who would otherwise have been untimely conveyed to eternity.

Successful METHOD of the Society of Amsterdam in favour of Persons supposed to be drowned.

IN Holland, a territory, which has been as it were, won from the sea by the industry of art; and the cities of which, swarming with people

people, are every where intersected by deep canals, that may be considered as the roads of the country; the accidents, which happen to people of each sex and every age by their falling into the water, are almost innumerable. It is supposed that many, who have thus perished, might have been recovered, if proper methods had been taken for the purpose. Upon this principle, the Society, of which an account is now to be given, has been established: Their two principal objects are, to instruct those, who happen to be present when persons, supposed to be drowned, are taken out of the water, in the best means that can be used for their recovery, and to excite them to make the attempt. They have therefore engaged themselves to defray all expences which shall be incurred upon the occasion, and promised a reward to any person in the Seven Provinces, and the country adjacent, who shall recover a person supposed to be drowned, to life. They had also an unhappy prejudice to conquer among the common people, who had conceived a notion, that when a person, who has been taken out of the water, shews no signs of life, no body can safely take him into their house, nor even touch him, except to hang him up with the head downwards on the side of the canal; and that, when the body has once been thus suspended, no person; but those who belong to the public hospitals, can lawfully take it down.

To obviate this silly and fatal prejudice, the Society has published repeated advertisements, containing an epitome of their plan, with an account of the remedies that are to be used, an offer of reward and indemnity to those who

apply them, and a refutation of all the pretences, upon which the supposed illegality of attempting to recover the life of a fellow citizen is founded.

The means, recommended by this Society as most effectual, for the recovery of persons taken out of the water without signs of life, are the following:

1. To blow strongly into the fundament with a tobacco pipe, or any other proper instrument, either air, or, as soon as it can be procured, the smoke of tobacco, which its heat and irritating quality render more efficacious. The sooner this remedy is applied the better; and it should be continued without intermission, though it should for a considerable time seem to produce no effect.

2. While this is doing, and with all possible expedition, the body should be dried and warmed, it having sometimes lain so long in the water, as not only to be cold, but stiff. This may be done by various means, by the application of hot flannels, and if no fire is at hand, of the under garments of the by-standers, or by putting the body into a warm bed with some healthy and living person; at the same time strongly rubbing it with warm flannels moistened with brandy, or sprinkled with fine dry salt, along the spine of the back from the neck to the waist, and applying a sponge or linnen dipped in brandy or spirit of sal amoniack, or some other strongly volatile spirit to the nostrils and temples, sometimes also tickling the nostrils and the neck with a feather. But no brandy, wine, or strong liquor, either alone or mixed with salt or other irritating substances, must be put down the throat till signs of

life have manifestly appeared. Instead of blowing air or smoke up the fundament, one of the bystanders may apply his mouth to that of the person to be recovered, and stopping the nostrils with one hand, while he supports himself with the other, blow with all his force in order to inflate the lungs. A vein should also be opened as soon as possible. It should also be remembered, that rolling the body upon a barrel, and hanging it up with the head downwards, are pernicious practices, and tend rather to destroy than recover the patient. Neither should the methods, here directed to be taken, be neglected in despair, however long the person may have remained in the water, for there is no indubitable sign of death but the *beginning of a putrefaction*. Persons have lain, not only days but weeks, without any signs of life, and yet have recovered. See an account of the uncertainty of the signs of death, by the celebrated M. Winslow.

This benevolent Society has published an account of what has been done in consequence of its instructions and encouragement annually, ever since its establishment: And among other narratives contained in these little volumes, are the following:

1. In the night between the 10th and 11th of February, 1768, a woman, supposed to be the wife of Arnold Van Dyl, a dyer of Rotterdam, got secretly out of bed, and threw herself into the canal; she remained in the water *three quarters of an hour*; and consequently, when she was taken out, had not the least signs of life. She was, as soon as possible, put into bed to her husband; her back was strongly rubbed with hot flannels;

and, above all, the smoke of tobacco was blown up the fundament. More than *an hour*, however, was thus employed without any appearance of success; but her friends, instead of desisting in despair, redoubled their efforts, and at length happily accomplished their purpose. This poor woman had twice attempted to drown herself, but had been taken out of the water before she became senseless. She was not the wife of the man with whom she lived, and by whom she had two children; and she had reason to fear he would not marry her. This rendered her life a burden, and was the cause of her attempting to destroy herself. When an account was sent to the society of recovering her, they were also acquainted, that the man, struck with these circumstances, had made her his wife.

2. In the afternoon of the 14th of October, 1768, one John Hessel, a German, about three and twenty years of age, who had served as a marine on board the Prince of Orange, a frigate of war, being very drunk, fell over a bridge, called Du pont de la Bourse, at Flushing. He remained in the water half an hour; when he was taken out, his eyes were fixed, his mouth open, and his countenance livid: the body was wholly insensible and cold; and there was not the least pulsation to be discovered in the arteries either of the arm or heart. The body was carried to an inn, but the woman who kept it refused to let it be brought in, having imbibed the common prejudice that she could not lawfully do it; it was therefore laid at the foot of some stone steps leading to a neighbouring house, where it remained till the woman of the inn was prevailed upon to receive it, by some chari-

charitable person who promised to indemnify her for so doing; this caused a delay of more than half an hour, during all which time the body remained without any signs of life. It happened unfortunately that the means of fumigation could not be procured. However, a fire being kindled, the body was stripped and placed before it: the back and members were then strongly rubbed with hot cloths dipped in brandy, which being continued for three quarters of an hour, some froth appeared at the mouth: scarce any other encouraging symptoms appeared, yet they persevered no less than *four hours*: the jugular vein was then opened, when they had the satisfaction to see the blood flow, of which they took away 9 ounces; some minutes afterwards, a small quantity of water was discharged by the mouth; some spirit of sal amoniac was then applied to the nose, and at last they applied the fumigation, which could not sooner be procured: this produced a rumbling in the intestines, and a little more water was soon after discharged by the mouth; after a short time the patient opened his eyes, and appeared to be sensible, He was made to swallow half a glass of wine, with a few drops of spirit of sal ammoniac, and the frictions were repeated: when the circulation of the blood was thus renewed and confirmed, a vein was opened in the arm by way of revulsion, and soon after he began to speak: he desired that they would permit him to sleep; and they accordingly laid him upon some trusses of straw; where he remained till they could remove him to the hospital. He slept well in the night, and the next day set out for Middlebourg, without any com-

plaint, except some slight feverish symptoms, and a pain in his limbs, which might naturally be expected from the means that had been used for his recovery.

To these cases might be added many others, of persons recovered by the like means, many of whom had lain in the water a full hour, and some still longer. It is to be hoped, that wherever these extracts shall be read, the same means will be used on the like occasion, with equal perseverance and success.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

A Curious Conjecture concerning TIME.

THAT things are only *great* or *little* according as they are compared with others of *more* or *less* magnitude is undeniably true: Thus Pennsylvania is *great* when compared with a field or a garden, and *little* when compared with the continent: And that certain portions of time are *great* or *little*, by being compared with others of more or less extent, is equally true: by which it frequently happen, that the expressions, *old* and *young*, mean the same quantity of time, for short-lived animals are called *old* at the same age that long-lived-ones are called *young*. But the conjecture which I have here introduced, carries the point of comparison much higher, viz. Whether a certain portion of time as a day, or a year, may not appear to different creatures to be of very different lengths? That the space of an hour, or half an hour, may be so imaginarily lengthened out (even to ourselves) as to appear a month,

a month, or a year, is evidenced by our dreams, where, in the course of perhaps a few minutes, we shall seem to pass regularly thro' whole seasons. I have fallen in love, courted, married, and had a family in one night's time.

What degree of thought or recollection the animal creation possesses is unknown to us, but that they have some notion of time, is, I think, certain, by the provision they make against it; and if so, whether an animal which dies with age at eight or ten years old, may not seem to itself to have passed over as great a portion of time as a man has, who dies at three-score and ten?

Q.

West-Jersey.

To the PRINTER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

SIR,

An ingenious correspondent of mine in London has favoured me with the following; which, on account of its singularity may perhaps amuse some of your readers.

An account of a very extraordinary WAGER and Undertaking, with the Consequences attending it.

A Man named DAY of the seaport town of Great-Yarmouth, in the county of Norfolk, constructed a vessel in which he could sink himself into the sea, and after remaining as long as he pleased, could cause the vessel to rise with him to the surface, and all this without any injury to himself. The singularity of such a performance induced him to believe that some ex-

traordinary benefit might arise from it: But after informing some persons of his invention, and finding no likelihood of making any advantage of it as a *useful* discovery, he contrived to enrich himself by it as a *fraudulent* one. But being a man of no property he addressed a letter to Capt. Blake (a gentleman well known in England as a sportsman, and much noted for a good breed of running horses) acquainting him of a singular discovery he had made, by which large sums might be won; and that as he had not property to make any advantage of it himself, he would fully inform the Captain of the method, upon his entering into articles with him.—Captain Blake received the letter in London, and returned Day for answer, that if he (Day) would come to London and explain himself, he could then be better able to consider his proposal. Day repaired to London, and the engagement entered into between them was, that Captain Blake should bear all expences attending the performance of the wagers to be made, and Day have one hundred pounds out of every thousand which Blake should win. Thus matters being settled, they set off to perform their separate parts; Blake to make bets, and Day to get the vessel ready. The express conditions of the wagers were, that Blake *would sink a vessel to the bottom of the sea at the depth of one hundred feet, with a man shut up in it, who should remain there for the space of twelve hours, after which the man within the vessel should cause it to rise with him.* While Blake was thus scheming to take in the gambling world, Day was preparing his vessel, and on a day appointed had it ready for a trial experi-

experiment, prior to that which was to decide the wagers, and recompence their fraudulent industry.

The vessel was now at Plymouth, at which place Captain Blake was likewise arrived. As this experiment was designed for their private observations only, the vessel was hauled off to a considerable distance from the town, to avoid the attention of the curious. Captain Blake and another person in a small boat, accompanied Day to the place designed to sink her in; when every thing was ready, on a signal given, Day descended with the vessel to the bottom. The depth of water at the place he sunk her in was 102 feet. Notwithstanding their privacy, the people of Plymouth had by this time got a notion of the matter, and repaired in incredible numbers to wait the raising of *Day* from his aqueous descent. As the practicability of rising from so great depth (which *Day* had never before attempted) was one occasion for making of the experiment, he was soon expected to appear. It was about two o'clock in the afternoon when he sunk, and after the elapse of one hour various conjectures and opinions circulated concerning him. Some positively affirming and others as absolutely denying the practicability of the attempt. Some asserting that he was already drowned, and others, that he remained longer than was necessary to give his partner Blake a chance of making new betts. After the expiration of two or three more hours, and no appearance of the man, the public curiosity was turned into pity, most people believing his fate was no longer doubtful. However it was supposed by some, that he would continue till the full expiration of

the time, viz. 12 hours; and so strongly were the passions of the public interested in this man's fate, that the shore was crouded with spectators at two in the morning hoping to see him rise.

Compassion is greatly influenced by novelty. New sufferings find new channels to the heart, and strike on springs of tenderness never touched on before. The singular situation of this man at the bottom of sea, beyond the reach of assistance, and certain of death, however *deliberately* it might have come to him, if he could not rise, so wrought upon the public, that when the mail left Plymouth to be forwarded to London with the western letters at ten o'clock at night, the place was all confusion and compassion. Two o'clock arriving and *Day* not appearing, the general belief was, that either he was dead or could not raise the vessel. The public not then knowing that *Day* himself was the projector, considered him as a miserable sacrifice to the schemes, and gambling spirit of Captain Blake, and became so incensed against him, that Blake found it necessary to take shelter, in order to avoid a fate as miserable as that of *Day*. Blake applied to Lord Sandwich (who was then at Plymouth reviewing the dockyard, as first Lord of the Admiralty) for assistance in behalf of *Day*, if any could be given to him. His Lordship ordered all that could be thought useful. Small cables and hawsers were made fast at one end to a windlass in a large lighter, and at the other end to a windlass in another lighter, and the middle parts sunk, so as when trailed along by the lighters, to sweep the bottom of the sea, hoping thereby to get them under the
funken

sunken vessel, and buoy her up. But this and every other method, tho' many were tried for several weeks, all miscarried, and no account of poor Day has ever been heard.

Here ends this singular story, which on account of its novelty and fatality, has been a topic of conversation ever since it happened, which was in August last; and is perhaps the most extraordinary instance of wresting natural philosophy to the purposes of gaming.

The bulk and construction of the vessel, manner of sinking her, and method proposed to raise her by, are in their nature philosophical; I have not been able to gain any certain information of the two first, but have sent you the others, to which for your amusement, I have subjoined my remarks and opinion.

Though I know not what form and bulk the vessel was of, yet I think it ought to have been as nearly circular as it could be built; because that form is the most capable of resisting weight and pressure, as is instanced in an arch or an egg, which cannot be destroyed by the greatest pressure between the hands and knees, when held end-ways. The bulk ought to have been equal to forty hogheads at least; because a man will consume an hog-head of air per hour; and as the foul air breathed from the lungs will be constantly mixing with, and adulterating the whole bulk of air in the vessel, the quantity ought to have been, at least, three or four times greater than the exact quantity required, in order to preserve it even moderately healthful.

Most accounts say the vessel was hauled out to sea between two lighters, and had twenty ton of stones slung to each side of her, the weight of which was sufficient to

sink her, and that with great velocity; for those who saw her go down, say that she *rushed instantly* down, on being loosened from the lighters. By some contrivance in the inside, Day was to have discharged the vessel from the weights at the bottom of the sea; in consequence of which, the vessel (being rendered lighter than a body of water equal to her bulk) would have floated to the top.

I am apt to believe that some early fatality befel the adventurer; because he had three small buoys, white, red, and black, made fast to the outside of the vessel, which he could have discharged therefrom, had no sudden misfortune befel him. The arrival of the white buoy on the surface was intended as a messenger of his safety, the red one of his danger, and the black one of total distress: but none of these appeared. He had often sunk himself to small depths, but never to so great a one before, and the terror which a sudden apprehension might strike, might deprive him at once of every rational ability.

Mr. Cotton a curious and literary gentleman in England, procured a person some years ago to be let down by a rope into an unfathomable pit called Elden hole, in the peak of Derbyshire; the man when drawn up was a lunatic, and in eight days died raving mad.

That some fatality befel Day independent of the ruina of the vessel is probable from the buoys never appearing, unless one common misfortune happened to both, which might be, by the vessel lodging and fastening between the rocks at the bottom, in such a manner

* This account is mentioned in Mr. Cotton's travels.

ner as to become fixed, and the buoys with it. The place where she sunk, was very ill chosen on that account, being very rocky.

One of our magazines, I am not certain which, advances what they suppose a philosophical reason for the vessel not rising, viz. That the great weight of water upon her keeps her down. They endeavour to support this opinion by saying, that if a cork be sunk to any great depth in the sea, it will not rise.---The first assertion is unphilosophical, and the circumstances of the cork, if true, is not a parallel case.

Weight and pressure are different things. Weight has an uniform tendency downwards; but pressure acts on every side alike. The body of water which surrounds and presses on a vessel at any depth in the sea, does not affect its sinking, swimming, or rising, providing the vessel be sufficiently strong to preserve its full bulk, and resist the pressure; the water only endeavours to *break in*, and not to *bear down* the vessel. The only situation the vessel can be in, to be prevented rising, by the weight of the water, is, that if it struck with such violence on the bottom of the sea, as to enter some depth into the earth; it would then sustain a perpendicular weight, because the water would be all on one side. Thus a piece of light wood, as willow, &c. may be so placed at the bottom of a pail of water, as not to rise therefrom; for if the bottom of the pail be made very flat and smooth, and a piece of wood equally flat and smooth be laid thereon, and held down till the pail be filled with water, the wood will remain there, because the water cannot get under it, to balance

the pressure of that above it.

Thus I allow the vessel may be kept down by the weight of water, but not in the manner of the English magazine philosophy. The cork is no parallel to the vessel, unless the sides of the vessel were as compressible as those of a cork: for it is the diminution of the bulk of the cork, occasioned by the pressure of the water on all its sides, which prevents its rising, if the circumstance be true.

I believe that the constant pressure of water on a cork, suspended by some means at a certain depth in the sea, would in time so reduce its bulk, as to render it of the same weight of a body of water of its own size; in which state it would neither rise nor sink, but remain at rest, unless forced out of its place.

London, Nov. 30. 1774.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

AS far as the power of words can excite a spirit of emulation, and industry, I think the following encomium upon agriculture, (which I have extracted from *Dr. Johnson's* late publication) is very happily adapted. If you should have a piece on that subject, or leaning that way, in your Magazine for this month, I recommend it as a preface thereto; fully persuaded that no gentleman will think his productions dishonoured, by being introduced by the elegant pen of that writer.

THOUGHTS on AGRICULTURE.

Extracted from a late Work by Dr. Samuel Johnson.

The Romans, as historians all allow, Sought, in extreme distress, the rural plow; *Io Triumpe!* for the village swain Retir'd to be a nobleman again.

K. Agri-

* Cincinnatus.

AGRICULTURE, in the primeval ages, was the common parent of traffick; for the opulence of mankind then consisted in cattle and the product of tillage; which are now very essential for the promotion of trade in general, but more particularly so, to such nations as are most abundant in cattle, corn, and fruits. The labour of the farmer gives employment to the manufacturer, and yields a support for the other parts of a community: It is now the spring which sets the whole grand machine of commerce in motion; and the sail could not be spread without the assistance of the plough. But tho' the farmers are of such utility in a state, we find them in general too much disregarded among the politer kind of people in the present age: While we cannot help observing the honour that antiquity has always paid to the profession of the husbandman: Which naturally leads into some reflections upon that occasion.

Though mines of gold and silver should be exhausted, and the species made of them lost: though diamonds and pearls should remain concealed in the bowels of the earth, and the womb of the sea; though commerce with strangers be prohibited; though all arts, which have no other objects than splendor and embellishment, should be abolished; yet the fertility of the earth alone, would afford abundant supply for the occasions of an industrious people, by furnishing subsistence for them, and such armies as should be mastered in their defence. Without the industry of the farmer, the manufacturer could have no goods to supply the merchant, nor the merchant find any employment for the mariner: trade

would be stagnated; riches could be of no advantage to the great, and labour of no service to the poor.

N. B. The following favour from a gentleman and ingenious benefactor; has enabled us to make use of the above elegant Preface.

DESCRIPTION of a NEW TRESHING INSTRUMENT.

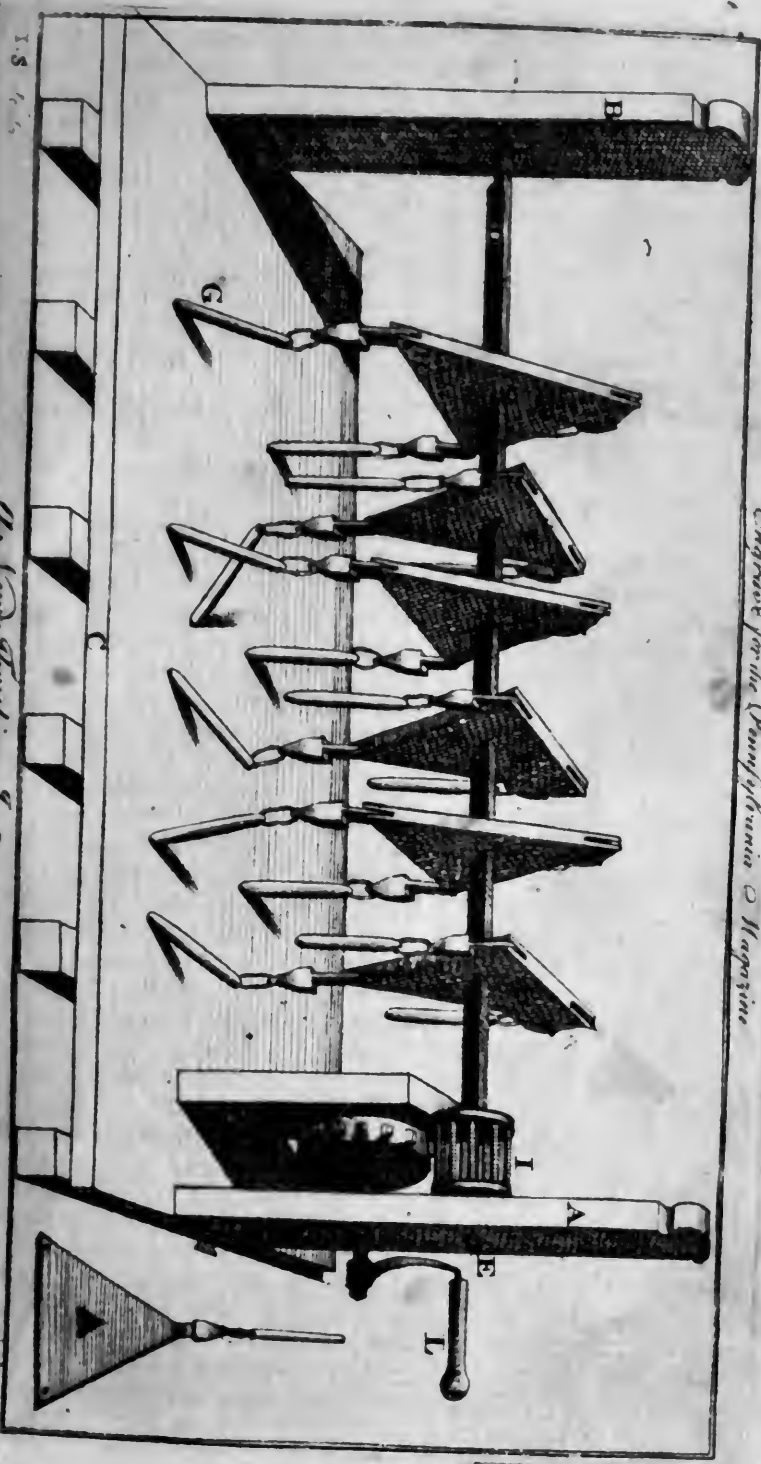
Explanation of the Plate.

A and B are two upright pieces of timber let thro' a mortise into two of the principal beams of the threshing floor C of a barn. The tenants pass quite thro' the beams, and receive each of them a wooden key on the under side of the beams, which serve to keep the upright pieces firm in their respective places. These upright pieces, support a triangular wooden axis D moving upon two iron gudgeons E E. On this axis, are fixed a number of wooden equal sided triangles F F F F F F, each triangle having a Flail G fixed in a groove in each of its angles, and moving freely round a pin H. The flails are fastened with leathern thongs like those in common use. I is a trundle head, fixed upon the triangular axis, D, which is turned by K a cog-wheel, and gives motion to the whole machine by means of a winch L.

Figure 2. M represents one of the triangular pieces, detached from the axis, with the flail N fixed in it. When the machine is not in use, the wooden keys under the floor-beams may be taken out, and the whole machine taken asunder and laid aside.

In the present Plate, six of these triangles, each containing three flails,

Engrenage pour la Pompe à vapeur de M. Papin



I.S. 175

M. Papin's Pump



flails, are represented; so that each revolution of the axis must produce eighteen strokes of the flails. The trundle head has eight rounds, and the cog-wheel thirty-two teeth. The cog-wheel in one revolution will cause the trundle head to perform four revolutions; so that every turn of the winch will produce seventy-two strokes from the flails. It is imagined, that one man may easily work this machine, and another supply it with grain to be threshed.—If so, it surely will be an expeditious and easy way to render the threshing of grain cheaper than by the present mode of doing it.

The person who furnished the Editor of this Magazine with the model of the Machine from whence the Plate is taken, is far from arrogating to himself the merit of being its inventor; on the contrary, he candidly acknowledges, that the first hint he had of it, was from a model shewed by the ingenious and worthy Mr Ferguson, in his lectures in London. Some additions, and perhaps improvements on the original model, he has made. He has heard of machines for threshing of grain erected in America, but never saw or heard a description of one of them. The reasons which induced Mr Ferguson to leave this machine undescribed in his publications, being of a local nature, it is apprehended, do not subsist in this part of the world.

Philadelphia.

To the PRINTER.

As the season of the year is coming on in which it is frequent to let blood, the following queries, from an old work, on that prac-

tice may be attended with some uses.

Interesting Queries on Blood-letting.

SOME argue that blood-letting is always pernicious, except the quantity of blood in the patient superabounds; others affirming that blood-letting may be expedient when the quantity of blood does not superabound, and that the taking away some blood not only lessens the quantity, but alters the quality of that which remains. Those who are against blood letting, except when there is a plethora, argue thus; diseases in general have three causes, 1. A deficiency of fluids. 2. A superabundance; or, 3. Morbid qualities, without either superabundance or deficiency. To take away blood when the quality is morbid, and the quantity not too great, instead of removing the disorder arising from the morbid quality, will introduce the cause of these disorders that arise from inanition, by rendering the quantity of blood too little, and therefore cannot change the state of the blood but from bad to worse; for the mere diminution of the quantity of blood in the body, can no more alter the condition of blood that remains, than the pouring out a glass of wine from a bottle, can alter the condition of the wine that remains; and the blood that is produced to supply the place of that taken away is not likely to be better, because it will be produced after a new cause of disease has been complicated with that which produced the first. This seems to be very plausible, but I have one question to propose to those who approve blood-letting, with a view to alter its qualities.

Will not repeated bleeding in small quantities, long continued, so change the blood that it will lose its florid colour, and issue almost white from the vein? Is this gradual change necessarily morbid in every stage, whatever was the quality of the blood when the course of bleeding was begun? If not, does it not follow, that blood-letting produces a change in the blood, which cannot be considered merely as an approach to some disease, that is the effect of inanition? If some gentlemen of the faculty will candidly obviate the difficulty which suggested these queries, without caviling at the terms, or taking advantage of any inaccuracy or want of medical knowledge, that may appear in the manner of putting them, he will much oblige a sincere well-wisher to the general health of mankind, and whatever may tend to continue or restore it.

AN AGGREGATE and VALUATION of the EXPORT
Tonnage employed therein Annually, di

N. B. Calculated from Jan. 5. 1771. to

Year	No. square rigged vessels	No. sloops and schooners	Amount of Tonnage.	Barrels of flour	Barrels of bread	Bushels of wheat	Bushels of Indian corn	Barrels of beef and pork	Barrels of hams	Tons of iron
1771	361	391	46654	252744	38320	51699	259441	5059	778	2358
1772	370	390	46841	284872	50504	92012	159625	3849	782	2205
1773	426	370	46972	265967	48183	182391	179217	8587	1062	15646

Tons of pearl-shells	Cwt. of brown sugar	Pounds of loaf sugar	Gallons of mollasses	Gallons of rum	Tons of wine	Tons of oil	Barrels of fish	Bushels of flax-feed	Pounds of bees wax	Boxes spermaceti candles
136 $\frac{1}{2}$	1185	79116	52611	204456	24	22	5128	110412	29261	683
25	5198	51408	19681	247635	118	42	5776	85794	50140	10041
57 $\frac{2}{3}$	2578	84240	39403	277693	17286	4588	6430	68681	64546	5141

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

Men are frequently distinguished into various classes, on account of their being peculiarly attached to some favourite object. Thus the gay and polite are called, Men of Fashion; Those who have acquired a general knowledge of men and things, are called, Men of the World; A miser is emphatically stiled,

A man of this World; and those who make health their study, are called, Men of Constitution. Of the last class I profess myself a student, because it is the origin of all others, and consequently the right end to begin at. I make it an invariable rule to give up every thing which have a tendency to bring on gray hairs before their natural time; and for the same reason that I avoid the bottle at night, I reject the tea-table in the

from the Port of Philadelphia; with the number of Vessels and
 quished from the year 1771 to 1774

1774. exclusive, each year distinguished, viz.

	Barrels of turpentine	1000 Feet plank & boards	1000 Staves and heading	1000 Hoops	1000 Shingles	No. walnut logs	Feet of mahogany	Tons of lignumvitæ	Tons of logwood	Chests of deer-skins	Pounds of furs	Tons of pot-ashes
24	3143	1724	6188	195	1937	63	108441	24	169	93½	902	161¼
53	1569	4075	5867	978	1765	204	142962	42½	425½	164	1200	66
28	1722	3309	51141	1245	5254	79	63255	30	195¾	37	40	13¾

	Kegs of Lard	Boxes of chocolate	Cwt. of coffee	Bushels of salt	Pounds of cotton wool	Barrels of beer	Pounds of leather	Pounds of rice	Kegs of starch	Value in Sterling.
9	399	479	501	64468	2200	1236	25970	258376	349	£631,534 : 14 : 10
23	734	385	296	42803	5840	1798	40725	834974	1033	784,254 : 4 : 2
4	732	306	1639	39192	25070	1394	31696	998400	700	720,135 : 13 : 7½

the morning. Being formerly very fond of this destructive exotic, I required an extraordinary conviction of its ill effects, to give me resolution enough to leave it off. *Alas! I had it, and wofully too!* And lest others should suffer in the same manner, I beg (as a Philanthropist) that you will print the enclosed piece, entitled, **SUBSTITUTES FOR TEA**: for tho' it has appeared in a news-paper, I and many others,

think it deserving of a more permanent Repository.

PHILANTHROPIST.

SUBSTITUTES for TEA.

INDIA Teas were first introduced into Europe A. D. 1679. by the extravagant encomiums of Cornelius Benteoike, a Dutch physician

fician: The tyranny of fashion spread it with amazing rapidity; the general state of health has undergone a great revolution by it, so that our race is dwindled, and become puny, weak and disordered, to such a degree, that were it to prevail a century more, we should be reduced to mere pigmies.

Physicians soon discovered its mischief, and wrote against it, at least all the eminent in that profession.

The great Boerhaave strongly opposed it, as the most pernicious custom; and all his pupils, who have been the chief ornaments of physic, followed his example.

Dr. Tissot, professor of physic at Berne, eminent for his virtue, as well as philosophy, says boldly,—"The Tea-pots full of warm water, I see on their tables, put me in mind of *Pandora's Box*, from whence all sorts of evil issue forth; with this difference however, that they do not leave the *hope* of relief behind them; but on the contrary, by inducing hypocondriac complaints, diffuse melancholy and despair."

He tells us in a very late publication,—"That Coffee and Tea are forbidden in Sweden, that a considerable province in Germany has voluntarily given up coffee, as the English colonies in America have left off drinking tea."—I am sorry we have not so much good sense, perseverance or self-denial, as to deserve this character. He alleges, that tea has much increased the diseases of a nervous and languid nature, in the countries where it is introduced, that we may, by attending to the health of any city, discover, whether the inhabitants drink tea or

not. And that it would be one of the greatest blessings to Europe to prohibit the importation of these leaves, which contain an acrid corrosive gum, and a few astringent particles, but nothing salutary at all.

Dr. Cullen present professor of Medicine in Edinburgh, who has the reputation of having improved the theory of physic, considers both Tea and Coffee as deleterious, and having mischievous effects on the nervous system; though habit abates in some degree, their effects. That all the virtues ascribed to them, may be fairly attributed to the hot water, which undoubtedly relieves in cases of rigidity.—That Tea weakens the tone of the stomach, and therefore of the whole system, inducing tremours and spasmodic affections. That water, of the same warmth, impregnated with some of our own plants, is attended with none of these harms.

That from botanical analogy, Tea belongs to an order of plants of the Narcotic kind, viz. the *Coadunatæ*.

That hence the Asiatics do not use it till it is a year old, and that its emetic quality shews its acrimony is not then dissipated.—Hence he concludes, Tea and Coffee are sedates, weakening the tone of the system, and diminishing the force of the nervous power.

These effects, sensible people of age and experience, must have observed, in spite of the prejudice of example and habit: And I am bold to say, I never saw a man or woman, who, from their youth was fond of, and practised drinking it freely, who was not rendered a weak, effeminate and creeping valletudinarian for life.

I cannot hope that the strongest arguments can prevail with the

slaves of this pernicious custom, to exchange it for milk, the most easy nourishment of nature; but it may be expected, whatever they do themselves, they will entirely deny it to their children, to whom it is a slow but dangerous poison.

But if we must, through custom, have some warm tea, once or twice a day, why may we not exchange this slow poison, which besides its other evils destroys our constitution, and drains our country of many thousand pounds a year, for teas of our own American plants: many of which may be found, pleasant to the taste and very salutary, according to our various constitutions.—

Even drinking warm water, in moderate quantity, like tea, with sugar and cream, has relieved many hysterical cases; and has cured some, even when attended by considerable convulsions, and flatulencies, which were the effects of Green and Bohea Teas, in delicate constitutions.—Here permit me to propose a list of several kinds of teas, with a hint of their uses; any of which would be more pleasant than Bohea, &c. provided we had used them as long.—

1. Sassafras root, sliced thin and dried, with raspings of lignum-vitæ, makes a tea exceedingly agreeable, when made weak, * it beautifies and smooths the complexion, prevents pleurisies, scurvies and cachexies, &c.

2. Sweet marjorum, and a little mint, relieve the head and nerves, strengthen the stomach, help all the digestions, are good in catarrhs and asthmas, give a good colour to the skin, and prevent hysterics and melancholy.

3. Mother of thyme, and a little hyssop, revive the spirits, promote cheerfulness, and are good against cold diseases, asthmas, coughs and vapours.

4. Sage and baume leaves, (the first dry, the latter green,) are greatly astringent, stimulating and strengthening; excellent in fevers, when joined to a little lemon juice, good for weak stomachs, gout, vertigoes, and cachexies.

5. Rosemary and lavender, excellent for disorders of the head, and weakness of the nervous system, occasioned by India teas, or otherwise; they resolve cold humours, strengthen the stomach and elevate the spirits.

6. A very few small twigs of white oak, well dried in the sun, with two leaves and a half of sweet myrtle—This so exactly counterfeits the India teas, that a good connoisseur might be mistaken in them. These drying, and very strengthening in all wasting diseases and fluxes, suitable to women with child, and good against agues.

7. Clover with a little camomile. This tea is pleasant, and has done wonders in obstructions of the spleen, liver, &c. See Baron van Swieten.

8. Twigs of black currant bushes, greatly relieve asthmas, and often cure them in children, with a few worm-purges.

9. Red rose-bush leaves and cinque-foil, recruit the strength, mitigate pain and inflammations, and are beneficial to consumptive and feverish people, healing to wounds, and serviceable in spitting of blood.

10. Mistletoe and wild valerian. This tea is not the most pleasant, but tolerable, and is one of the principal antispasmodics; has cured many of the falling sick-

* Every sort of tea is rendered disagreeable by being too strong.

ness, purging by sweat and urine, and destroying worms better than the narcotic pink root.

11. Pine buds, and lesser vervain, make a tea sufficient to cure most agues, and are very powerful diuretics, removing indurations of the spleen, liver, reins, and mesentery.

12. Ground ivy, with a little lavender cotton, or Roman wormwood, or southern wood, are excellent to open obstructions, prevent malignant and infectious diseases, cure agues and coughs, and kill worms in children.

13. Fennel seed and inner bark of magnolia, commonly called spice-wood; this tea is a powerful remedy against agues and hysterical cholics.

14. Straw-berry leaves, and leaves of sweet-briar, or dog's rose, make a tea agreeably dulco-acid, cooling in fevers, bilious fluxes, sharpness of urine, and indispositions of the stomach.

15. Golden rod and betony; a tea of these drank with honey, is highly corroborative and deterfive, to cleanse ulcers in the lungs, and wounds of the breast, palsies, &c.

16. Twigs of the liquid-amber tree, commonly called sweet gum, with or without flowers of elder. This tea, sweetened with honey, is very pectoral, and a specific with some in pleurisies.

17. Pepper mint and yarrow. These together, or apart, are agreeable enough; the first highly beneficial in flatulent cholics, hysterics and depression of spirits; the latter vulnerary, and good in all wastings, hæmorrhages, and fluxes.

Many more might be added, but I fear I am too tedious already. However, these are all so safe and innocent, that, except the third, tenth, and twelfth, a pregnant lady may drink them with safety,

and many with advantage; married persons may add a little ginger to any of them.

I see only one objection that can be made, viz. That in such a variety, different tastes and circumstances, would require different sorts, which would take too many pots for the tea-table, and some trouble.

But it may be answered, Tea-pots are not very dear,—water is plenty—side-boards may be had. And if tea-pots fail, what hardships is it for some to make their own teas in mugs, quarts or tankards.

If the gentlemen and ladies of the first rank, will use their influence and example, to abolish this pernicious custom of drinking the Asiatic teas, and introduce and persevere in using our own; they will have the self-pleasing satisfaction of having emancipated their country from the slavery and tyranny of an evil custom, and erecting a monument to common sense, which will merit the praises of unborn generations.

P. S. In the low and damp lands of Maryland and Virginia, where slow and bilious fevers prevail, with coughs and catarrhs, the author of nature has plentifully supplied them with an hairy-moss, on their trees, which is very agreeable to the taste, and an excellent strengthening and pectoral remedy for their complaints.

A QUERY.

MR AITKEN,

Some of your ingenious Readers are requested to give a definition, and an example of a CARAWITCHET. It is a term used by *Swift*, *Arbutnot*, and others; and is always mentioned in company with *Puns*, *Jests*, and *Conundrums*.

SELECT PASSAGES *from the* NEWEST BRITISH PUBLICATIONS.

EXTRACTS *from the* "HISTORY of MAN"
by LORD KAMES, *Continued.*

We find almost every page of this celebrated work so abounding with curious investigations, that we are at a loss where to select a part, that shall most readily convey the plan, design, and abilities of the Author, which appears to us, to be that of tracing Man from the most simple state, he can be supposed to have existed in, to the present; and of comparing his natural inclinations, and policies, with the animal creation. The following, on the origin of society, will give some insight into the general plan of the work.

THAT there is in man an appetite for society, never was called in question. But to what end the appetite serves, whether it be in any manner limited, and how far men are naturally fitted for being useful members of civil society, and for being happy in it, are questions that open extensive views into human nature, and yet have been little attended to by writers. I grieve at the neglect, because the present enquiry requires an answer to these questions, however abstruse.

As many animals, besides man, are social, it appeared to me probable, that the social laws by which such animals are governed, might open views into the social nature of man. But here I met with a second disappointment: for after perusing books without end, I found very little satisfaction; tho' the laws of animal society make the most instructive and most entertaining part of natural history. A few dry facts, collected occasionally, enabled me to form the embryo of a plan, which I here present to the

reader: if his curiosity be excited, 'tis well; for I am far from expecting that it will be gratified.

Animals of prey have no appetite for society, if the momentary act of copulation be not excepted. Wolves make not an exception, even where instigated by hunger, they join in attacking a village: as fear prevents them singly from an attempt so hazardous, their casual union is prompted by appetite for food, not by appetite for society. So little of the social is there in wolves, that if one happen to be wounded, he is put to death, and devoured by those of his own kind. Vultures have the same disposition. Their ordinary food is a dead carcase; and they never venture but in a body to attack any living creature that appears formidable. Upon society happiness so much depends, that we do not willingly admit a lion, a tiger, a bear, or a wolf, to have any appetite for society. And in withholding it from such animals, the goodness of providence to its favourite man, is conspicuous: their strength, agility, and voracity, make them singly not a little formidable: I should tremble for the human race, were they disposed to make war in company*.

L

Such

* The care of Providence in protecting the human race from animals of prey, is equally visible in other particulars. I can discover no facts to make me believe, that a lion or a tiger is afraid of a man; but whatever secret means are employ'd by Providence, to keep such fierce and voracious animals at a distance, certain it is, that they shun the habitations of men. At present there is not a wild lion in Europe. Even in Homer's time there

* A method we shall always endeavour to use, in giving Extracts from New Books.

Such harmless animals as cannot defend themselves singly, are provided with an appetite for society, that they may defend themselves in a body. Sheep are remarkable in that respect, when left to nature: a ram seldom attacks; but the rams of a flock exert great vigour in defending their females and their young. The whole society of rooks join in attacking a kite when it hovers about them. A family of wild swine never separate till the young be sufficiently strong to defend themselves against the wolf; and when the wolf threatens, they all join in a body. The peccary is a sort of wild hog in the isthmus of Darien; if one of them be attacked were none in Peloponnesus tho' they were frequent in Thrace, Macedon, and Thesaly, down to the time of Aristotle: whence it is probable, that these countries were not at that time well peopled. When men and cattle are together, a lion always attacks a beast, and never a man. M. Buffon observes, that the bear, tho' far from being cowardly, never is at ease but in wild and desert places. The great condor of Peru, a bird of prey of an immense size, bold, and rapacious is never seen but in deserts and high mountains. Every river in the coast of Guinea abounds with crocodiles, which lie basking in the sun during the heat of the day. If they perceive a man approaching, they plunge into the river, tho' they seldom fly from any other animal. A fox, on the contrary, a polecat, a kite, tho' afraid of man, draw near to inhabited places where they find prey in plenty. Such animals do little mischief; and the little they do, promotes care and vigilance. But if men, like sheep, were the natural prey of a lion or a tiger, their utmost vigour and sagacity would scarce be sufficient for self-defence. Perpetual war would be their fate, without having a single moment for any other occupation; and they could never have emerged out of brutal barbarity. It is possible that a few cattle might be protected by armed men, continually on the watch; but to defend flocks and herds covering a hundred hills, would be impracticable. Agriculture could never have existed in any shape.

ed, the rest run to assist it. There being a natural antipathy between that animal and the American tiger, it is not uncommon to find a tiger slain, with a number of dead peccaries round him.

The social appetite is to some animals useful, not only for defence but for procuring the necessaries of life. Society among beavers is a notable instance of both. As water is the only refuge of that innocent species against an enemy, they instinctively make their settlement on the brink of a lake or of a running stream. In the latter case, they keep up the water to a proper height by a dam-dike, constructed with so much art as to withstand the greatest floods: in the former, they save themselves the labour of a dam-dike, because a lake generally keeps at the same height. Having thus provided for defence, their next care is to provide food and habitation. The whole society join in erecting the dam-dike; and they also join in erecting houses. Each house has two apartments: in the upper there is space for lodging from six to ten beavers: the under holds their provisions, which are trees cut down by united labour, and divided into small portable parts. Bees are a similar instance. Aristotle says, "that bees are the animals which labour in common, have a house in common, eat in common, and have their offspring in common." A single bee would be still less able than a single beaver, to build a house for itself and for its winter-food. The Alpine rat or marmot has no occasion to store up food for winter, because it lies benumbed without motion all the cold months. But these animals live in tribes; and each tribe digs a habitation under

under ground with great art, sufficiently capacious for lodging the whole tribe; covering the ground with withered grass, which some cut, and others carry. The wild dogs of Congo and Angola hunt in packs, waging perpetual war against other wild beasts. They bring to the place of rendezvous whatever is caught in hunting; and each receives its share. The baboons are social animals, and avail themselves of that quality in procuring food; witness their address in robbing an orchard, described by Kolben in his account of the Cape of Good-Hope. Some go into the orchard, some place themselves on the wall, the rest form a line on the outside, and the fruit is thrown from hand to hand, till it reach the place of rendezvous. Extending the enquiry to all known animals, we find that the appetite for society is with-held from no species to which it is necessary, whether for defence or for food. It appears to be distributed by weight and measure, in order to accommodate the internal frame of animals to their external circumstances.

On some animals an appetite for society is bestow'd, tho' in appearance not necessary either for defence or for food. With regard to such, the only final cause we can discover is the pleasure of living in society. That kind of society is found among horses. Outhier, one of the French academicians employ'd to measure a degree of the meridian toward the north pole, reports, that at Torneo all bulky goods are carried in boats during summer; but in winter, when the rivers are frozen, and the ground covered with snow, that they use sledges drawn by horses; that when

the snow melts, and the rivers are open, the horses, set loose, rendezvous at a certain part of the forest, where they separate into troops, and occupy different pasture-fields; that when these fields become bare, they occupy new ground in the same order as at first; that they return home in troops when the bad weather begins; and that every horse knows its own stall. No creature stands less in need of society than a hare, whether for food or for defence. Of food, it has plenty under its feet; and for defence, it is provided both with cunning and swiftness. Nothing however is more common in a moon-light night, than to see hares sporting together in the most social manner. But society for pleasure only, is an imperfect kind of society; and far from being so intimate, as where it is provided by nature for defence, or for procuring food.

With respect to the extent of the appetite, no social animal, as far as can be discovered, has an appetite for associating with the whole species. Every species is divided into many small tribes; and these tribes have no appetite for associating with each other: on the contrary, a stray sheep is thrust out of the flock, and a stray bee must instantly retire, or be stung to death. Every work of Providence contributes to some good end: a small tribe is sufficient for mutual defence: and a very large tribe would be difficult in procuring subsistence.

Storing up the foregoing observations till there be occasion for them, we proceed to the social nature of man. That men are endued with an appetite for society, will be vouched by the concurring

testimony of all men, each vouching for himself. There is accordingly no instance of people living in a solitary state, where the appetite is not obstructed by some potent obstacle. The inhabitants of that part of New-Holland which Dampier saw, live in society, tho' less advanced above brutes than any other known savages; and so intimate is their society, that they gather their food, and eat, in common. The inhabitants of the Canary islands lived in the same manner, when first seen by Europeans, which was in the fourteenth century; and the savages mentioned by Condamine, drawn by a Jesuit from the woods to settle on the banks of the Oroonoko, must originally have been united in some kind of society, as they had a common language. In a word, that man hath an appetite for food, is not more certain; than that he hath an appetite for society. And here I have occasion to apply one of the observations made above. Abstracted altogether from the pleasure we have in society, similar to what we have in eating; evident it is, that to no animal is society more necessary than to man, whether for food or for defence. In society, he is chief of the terrestrial creation; in a solitary state, the most helpless and forlorn.

Further EXTRACTS from MR BRYDONS TRAVELS through Sicily and Malta, Continued from our last.

Catania, May 24.

I AM already almost two days in arrears. Yesterday we were so much fatigued with the abominable roads of mount Ætna, that I was not able to wield a pen; and to-day I assure you has by no means been a day of rest; however, I must not delay any longer, otherwise I shall never be able to make up my leeway. I am afraid you will suffer more

from the fatigues of the journey than I at first apprehended.

We left Giardini at five o'clock. About half a mile further the first region of mount Ætna begins, and here they have set up the statue of a saint, for having prevented the lava from running up the mountain of Taurominum, and destroying the adjacent country; which the people think it certainly must have done, had it not been for this kind interposition; but he very wisely, as well as humanely, conducted it down a low valley to the sea.

We left the Catania road on the left, and began to ascend the mountain, in order to visit the celebrated tree, known by the name of *Il Castagno de cento Cavalli* (The chestnut-tree of an hundred horse;) which for centuries past has been looked upon as one of the greatest wonders of Ætna. We had likewise proposed (if possible) to gain the summit of the mountain by this side, and to descend by the side of Catania; but we were soon convinced of the impossibility of this, and obliged, with a good deal of reluctance, to relinquish that part of our scheme.

As we advanced in the first region of Ætna, we observed that there had been eruptions of fire all over this country at a great distance from the summit, or principal crater of the mountain. On our road to the village of Piedmonte, I took notice of several very considerable craters; and stones of a large size, scattered all around, that had been discharged from them. These stones are precisely such as are thrown out of the crater of mount Vesuvius; and indeed, the lava too seems to be of the same nature, though rather more porous.

The distance from Giardini to Piedmonte is only ten miles, but as the road is exceedingly rough and difficult, we took near four hours to travel it. The barometer, which at Giardini (on the sea side) stood at 29 inches 10 lines, had now fallen to 27 : 3. Farenheit's thermometer (made by Mr. Adams in London) 73 degrees. We found the people extremely curious and inquisitive to know our errand, which when we told, many of them offered to accompany us. Of these we chose two; and after drinking our tea, which was matter of great speculation to the inhabitants, who had never before seen a breakfast of this kind, we began to climb the mountain.

We are directed for five or six miles of our road by an aqueduct, which the prince of Palagonia has made at a great expence, to supply Piedmonte with water. After

we left the aqueduct, the ascent became a good deal more rapid, till we arrived at the beginning of the second region, called by the natives *la Regione Sylvestra*, or the woody region; because it is composed of one vast forest, that extends all around the mountain. Part of this was destroyed by a very singular event, not later than the year 1755.—During an eruption of the volcano, an immense torrent of boiling water issued, as is imagined, from the great crater of the mountain, and in an instant poured down to its base; overwhelming and ruining every thing it met with in its course. Our conductors shewed us the traces of this torrent, which are still very visible; but are now beginning to recover verdure and vegetation, which for some time appeared to have been lost. The track it has left, seems to be about a mile and a half broad; and in some places still more.

The common opinion, I find, is, that this water was raised by the power of suction, through some communication betwixt the volcano and the sea; the absurdity of which is too glaring to need a refutation. The power of suction alone, even supposing a perfect vacuum, could never raise water to more than thirty-three or thirty-four feet, which is equal to the weight of a column of air the whole height of the atmosphere. But this circumstance, I should imagine, might be easily enough accounted for; either by a stream of lava falling suddenly into one of the vallies of snow, that occupy the higher regions of the mountain, and melting it down: or, what I think is still more probable, that the melted snow, finding vast caverns and reservoirs in the mountain, where it is lodged for some time till the excessive heat of the lava below bursts the sides of these caverns, produces this phenomenon, which has been matter of great speculation to the Sicilian philosophers, and has employed the pens of several of them. The same thing happened in an eruption of Vesuvius last century, and in an instant swept away about 500 people, who were marching in procession at the foot of the mountain, to implore the mediation of St. Januarius.

Near to this place we passed through some beautiful woods of cork and ever-green oak, growing absolutely out of the lava, the soil having as yet hardly filled the crevices of that porous substance; and not a great way farther, I observed several little mountains that seemed to have been formed by a late eruption. I dismounted from my mule, and climbed to the top of them all. They are seven in

number, every one of them with a regular cup or crater on the top, and in some the great gulph, or (as they call it) *Voragine*, that had discharged the burnt matter of which these little mountains are formed, is still open. I tumbled stones down into these gulphs, and heard the noise for a long time after. All the fields round, to a considerable distance, are covered with large burnt stones discharged from these little volcanos.

From this place it is not less than five or six miles to the great chestnut-trees, through forests growing out of the lava, in several places almost impassable. Of these trees there are many of an enormous size; but the *Castagno de Cento Cavalli* is by much the most celebrated. I have even found it marked in an old map of Sicily, published near an hundred years ago; and in all the maps of *Aëna* and its environs it makes a very conspicuous figure. I own I was by no means struck with its appearance, as it does not seem to be one tree, but a bunch of five large trees growing together. We complained to our guides of the imposition; when they unanimously assured us, that by the universal tradition and even testimony of the country, all these were once united in one stem; that their grandfathers remembered this, when it was looked upon as the glory of the forest, and visited from all quarters; that for many years past it had been reduced to the venerable ruin we beheld. We began to examine it with more attention, and found that there was indeed an appearance as if these five trees had really been once united in one. The opening in the middle is indeed prodigious; and it does indeed require faith to believe, that so vast a space was once occupied by solid timber.—But there is no appearance of bark on the inside of any of the stumps, nor on the sides that are opposite to one another. Mr. Glover and I measured it separately, and brought it exactly to the same size; viz. 204 feet round. If this was once united in one solid stem, it must with justice indeed have been looked upon as a very wonderful phenomenon in the vegetable world, and was deservedly stiled the glory of the forest.

I have since been told by the Canonico *Recupero*, an ingenious ecclesiastic of this place, that he was at the expence of carrying up peasants with tools to dig round the *Castagno de Cento Cavalli*, and he assures me, upon his honour, that he found all these stems united below ground in one root. I alledged that so extraordinary an object must have been mentioned by many of their

their writers. He told me that it had, and produced several examples; Philoteo, Carrera, and some others. Carrera begs to be excused from telling its dimensions, but says, he is sure there was wood enough in that one tree to build a large palace. Their poet Bagolini too has celebrated a tree of the same kind, perhaps the same tree; and Massa, one of their most esteemed authors, says he has seen solid oaks upwards of 40 feet round; but adds, that the size of the chestnut-trees was beyond belief, the hollow of one of which, he says, contained 300 sheep; and 30 people on horseback had often been in it at a time. I shall not pretend to say, that this is the same tree he means; or whether it ever was one tree or not. There are many others that are well deserving the curiosity of travellers. One of these, about a mile and a half higher on the mountain, is called *Castno del Gallea*; it rises from one solid stem to a considerable height, after which it branches out, and is a much finer object than the other. I measured it about two feet from the ground, and found it 76 feet round. There is a third called *Il Castagno del Nave*, that is pretty nearly of the same size. All these grow on a thick rich soil, formed originally, I believe, of ashes thrown out by the mountain.

The climate here is much more temperate than in the first region of *Ætna*, where the excessive heats must ever prevent a very luxuriant vegetation. I found the barometer had fallen to 26 : 52 1-2; which announces an elevation of very near 4000 feet: equivalent in the opinion of some of the French academicians, to 18 or 20 degrees of latitude in the formation of a climate.

The vast quantity of nitre contained in the ashes of *Ætna*, probably contributes greatly to increase the luxuriance of this vegetation; and the air too, strongly impregnated with it from the smoke of the volcano, must create a constant supply of this salt, termed by some, not without reason, the food of vegetables.

There is the ruins of a house in the inside of the great chestnut-tree which had been built for holding the fruit it bears, which is still considerable; here we dined with excellent appetite, and being convinced, that it was in vain to attempt getting to the top of the mountain on that side, we began to descend, and after a very fatiguing journey over old lavas, now become fertile fields and rich vineyards, we arrived about sunset at *Jaci Reale*, where, with no small difficulty, we at last got lodging in a convent of Dominicans.

The last lava we crossed before our arrival there is of a vast extent, I thought we should never have had done with it; it certainly is not less than six or seven miles broad, and appears in many places to be of an enormous depth.

When we came near the sea, I was desirous to see what form it had assumed in meeting with the water. I went to examine it, and found it had driven back the waves for upwards of a mile, and had formed a large black high promontory, where before it was deep water. This lava, I imagined from its barrenness, for it is as yet covered with a very scanty soil, had run from the mountain only a few ages ago; but was surprized to be informed by Signor Recupero, the historiographer of *Ætna*, that this very lava is mentioned by Diodorus Siculus, to have burst from *Ætna* in the time of the second Punic war, when Syracuse was besieged by the Romans. A detachment was sent from Tauromium to the relief of the besieged. They were stopped on their march by this stream of lava, which having reached the sea before their arrival at the foot of the mountain, had cut off their passage; and obliged them to return by the back of *Ætna*, upwards of 100 miles about. His authority for this, he tells me, was taken from inscriptions on Roman monuments found on this lava, and that it was likewise well ascertained by many of the old Sicilian authors. Now as this is about 2000 years ago, one would have imagined, if lavas have a regular progress in becoming fertile fields, that this must long ago have become at least arable: this however is not the case, and it is as yet only covered with a very scanty vegetation, and incapable of producing either corn or vines. There are indeed pretty large trees growing in the crevices, which are full of a rich earth; but in all probability it will be some hundred years yet, before there is enough of it to render this land of any use to the proprietors.

It is curious to consider that the surface of this black and barren matter, in process of time, becomes one of the most fertile soils upon earth: But what must be the time to bring it to its utmost perfection, when after 2000 years it is still in most places but a barren rock?—Its progress is possibly as follows. The lava being a very porous substance, easily catches the dust that is carried about by the wind; which, at first I observe yields only a kind of moss; this rotting, and by degrees increasing the soil, some small meagre vegetables are next produced; which

which rotting in their turn, are likewise converted into soil. But this progress, I suppose, is often greatly accelerated by showers of ashes from the mountain, as I have observed in some places the richest soil, to the depth of five or six feet and upwards; and still below that, nothing but rocks of lava. It is in these spots that the trees arrive at such an immense size. Their roots shoot into the crevices of the lava, and lay such hold of it, that there is no instance of the winds tearing them up; though there are many of its breaking off their largest branches. A branch of one of the great chestnut trees, where we passed yesterday, has fallen across a deep gully, and formed a very commodious bridge over the rivulet below. The people say it was done by St. Agatha, the guardian saint of the mountain, who has the superintendance of all its operations.

In the lowest part of the first region of *Ætna*, the harvest is almost over; but in the upper parts of the same region, near the confines of the *Regione Sylvosa*, it will not begin for several weeks.

The reapers, as we went along, abused us from all quarters, and more excellent black-guards I have never met with; but indeed, our guides were a full match for them. They began as soon as we were within hearing, and did not finish till we were got quite without reach of their voices; which they extended as much as they could. As it was all in Sicilian, we could make very little of it, but by the interpretation of our guides; however we could not help admiring the volubility and natural elocution with which they spoke. This custom is as old as the time of the Romans, and probably much older, as it is mentioned by Horace, and others of their authors. It is still in vogue here as much as ever; the masters encourage it; they think it gives them spirits, and makes the work go on more cheerfully; and I believe they are right, for it is amazing what pleasure they seemed to take in it, and what laughing and merriment it occasioned.

I forgot to mention that we passed the source of the famous cold river (*il fiume Freddo*.) This is the river so celebrated by the poets in the fable of *Acis* and *Galatea*. It was here that *Acis* was supposed to have been killed by *Poliphenus*, and the gods out of compulsion converted him into this river; which, as still retaining the terror inspired by the dreadful voice of the Cyclops, runs with great rapidity, and about a mile from its source, throws itself into the sea. It rises at once

out of the earth a large stream. Its water is remarkably pure, and so extremely cold, that it is reckoned dangerous to drink it; but I am told it has likewise a poisonous quality, which proceeds from its being impregnated with vitriol; to such a degree, that cattle have often been killed by it. It never freezes; but what is remarkable, it is said often to contract a degree of cold greater than that of ice.

These particulars I was informed of by the priests at *Acì*; which place, antiently called *Acì Aquilcia*, and several others near it, *Acì Castello*, *Acì Terra*, &c. take their names from the unfortunate shepherd *Acis*.

A little to the east of the river *Acis*, is the mouth of the river *Alcantara*, one of the most considerable in the island. It takes its rise on the north side of mount *Ætna*, and marks out the boundary of the mountain for about 60 miles. Its course has been stopped in many places, by the eruptions of the volcano; so that strictly speaking, the skirts of *Ætna* extend much beyond it; though it has generally been considered as the boundary. We passed it on our way to *Piedmonte*, over a large bridge built entirely of lava; and near to this the bed of the river is continued for a great way, through one of the most remarkable, and probably one of the most antient lavas that ever run from *Ætna*. In many places the current of the river, which is extremely rapid, has worn down the solid lava to the depth of 50 or 60 feet. *Recupero*, the gentleman I have mentioned, who is engaged in writing the natural history of *Ætna*, tells me, he has examined this lava with great attention, and he thinks that its course, including all its windings, is not less than 40 miles. It issued from a mountain on the north side of *Ætna*, and finding some vallies that lay to the east, it took its course that way; interrupting the *Alcantara* in many places, and at last arrived at the sea not far from the mouth of that river.

The city of *Jaci* or *Acì*, and indeed all the towns on this coast, are founded on immense rocks of lava, heaped one above another, in some places to an amazing height; for it appears that these flaming torrents, as soon as they arrived at the sea, were hardened into rock, which not yielding any longer to the pressure of the liquid fire behind; the melted matter continuing to accumulate, formed a dam of fire, which, in a short time, run over the solid front, pouring a second torrent into the ocean; this was immediately consoli-

consolidated, and succeeded by a third, and so on.

Many of the places on this coast still retain their ancient names; but the properties ascribed to them by the ancients are now no more. The river Acis, which is now so poisonous, was old celebrated for the sweetness and salubrity of its waters; which Theocritus says, were ever held sacred by the Sicilian shepherds.

We were surprized to find that so many places retained the name of this swain, who I imagined had never existed, but in the imagination of the poets: But the Sicilian authors say, that Acis was the name of a king who reigned in this part of the island, in the time of the most remote antiquity; in confirmation of which, Massa gives the translation of an inscription found near Aci Castello. He is said to have been slain in a fit of jealousy by Poliphemus, one of the giants of Ætna; which gave rise to the fable. Anguillara, a Sicilian poet, in relating this story gives a tremendous idea of the voice of Poliphemus; the passage has been greatly admired.

LIST of NEW BOOKS.

EUNOMUS; or, Dialogues concerning the law and constitution of England. With an essay on dialogue. 8vo. 4 vols. 14s. boards.

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POETICAL ESSAYS.

FOR FEBRUARY.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I have given your *very modest* SNOW-DROP* what (I think) Shakespear calls "a local habitation and a name;" that is, I have made a poet of him, and have sent him to take possession of a page in your next magazine. Here he comes, disputing with a critic about the propriety of a prologue.

Enter Critic and Snow-drop.

CRITIC.

(mad

PROLOGUES to magazines! the man is No magazine a prologue ever had. But let us hear what new and mighty things Your wonder-working magic fancy brings.

SNOW-DROP.

Bit by the muse in an unlucky hour,
I've left myself at home, and turn'd a flow'r;
And thus disguis'd come forth to tell my tale,
A plain white snow-drop gathered from the vale,
I come to sing that summer is at hand,
The summer time of wit, you'll understand:

And that this garden of our magazine
Will soon exhibit such a pleasing scene,
That even critics shall admire the show
If their good grace will give us time to grow.
Beneath the surface of the parent earth,
We've various seeds just struggling into birth,

Plants, fruits, and flow'rs, and all the smiling race,
That can the orchard or the garden grace,
Our numbers, Sir, so vast and endless are,
That when in full complexion we appear,
Each eye, each hand, shall pluck what suits its taste,
And every palate shall enjoy a feast.
The rose and lily shall address the fair,
And whisper sweetly out—*My dears take care.*

With sterling worth the *plant of sense*
shall rise

And teach the curious to philosophize;
The keen-ey'd wit shall claim the scented briar,

And sober sits the solid grain admire;
While generous juices sparkling from the vine

Shall warm the audience, till they cry—
Divine!

And when the scenes of one gay month
are o'er,

Shall clap their hands and shout—*Encore, encore.*

CRITIC.

All this is mighty fine! But prithee when
The frost returns, how fight ye then your men?

SNOW-DROP.

I'll tell you, Sir.—We'll garnish out the scenes

With stately rows of hardy ever-greens,
Trees that will bear the froit; and deck their tops

With everlasting flow'rs, like diamond drops.

We'll draw, and paint, and carve, with so much skill,

That wond'ring wits shall cry—*Diviner still.*

CRITIC.

Better and better yet! But now, suppose
Some critic wight in mighty verse or prose,
Should draw his grey goose weapon, dipt in gall.

And mow ye down, plants, flow'rs, trees,
and all.

SNOW-DROP.

Why then we'll die like flowers of sweet perfume.

And yield a fragrance even in the tomb.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

A few poetical essays of a young gentleman deceased, none of which have ever been published, accidentally fell into my hands. I shall select some of them for your Magazine.

M

211

* Preface to Number 1.

zine, and furnish you with them from
time to time under the signature I. W.

I am your's &c.

H. F.

JOVE and the FARMER.

A FABLE.

WHY should our lives in care be spent,
When *happiness* is but *content*?
If poor and humble is your state,
Or if you shine amongst the great;
Still smile, contented with thy lot,
And less thy palace or thy cot:
Let *virtue* govern all thy deeds;
From *virtue* true *content* proceeds.

A farmer once there liv'd possess'd
Of all that should have made him blest.
A stirring wife, and wondrous fair—
Two smiling boys—a thousand clear—
And yet, to all his riches blind,
Still *care* lay rankling in his mind.
However strange to tell, 'tis so—
Our farmer longs to strut a *beau*.

Like sweet *Sir Sprightly Fop* would move;
And thus prefers his pray'r to *Jove*—
“ Oh sov'reign emperor of the skies!

Who oft hast heard my secret sighs,
On me thy power vouchsafe to show,
And turn thy farmer to a *beau*.”
He pray'd—*Jove* heard—the thing is done,
Behold the wond'rous change begun.

His hat, a broad brim'd slouch no more,
Contracts and fiercely cocks before;
Then for his lank, cropp'd, auburn hair,
A club with powder'd curls appear.
'Transform'd at once from top to toe,
The farmer struts a perfect *beau*.

His cane now dangles from his wrist
He swears, drinks, whores, and plays at
Delights with giddy *belles* to sit, [whist;
And laughs at all they say for wit:
Thus idly spends each idle day,
And lies and flatters time away.

At length dull repetition cloy,
And discontent his peace destroys;
He feels the cares he felt before,
And thus addresses *Jove* once more.

“ Hear, mighty king, thy suppliant's voice,
And, oh! indulge one other choice.
The *merchant* surely must be blest;
No cares disturb his happy breast.

His ships, deep prest with riches, sail,
And wealth pours in with ev'ry gale:
Oh hear, and grant but this request!
Oh let me be”—He stands confess'd

A *merchant* now with busy face,
Stripp'd of his jaunty air and grace.
The *belles* employ his thoughts no more;
He freights his ship, and tends his store.
All for a time glides smooth and even—
The *merchant* thrives and blesses heav'n.

But all in vain—mark the event—
Store, ships, nor riches give content:
He smiles 'tis true; but still a sigh
Steals from his breast; nor knows he why.
At length exclaims—Sure I'm possess'd
Of ev'ry thing can make me blest;
Then tell me, *Jove*, ah tell me why
Breaks forth th' involuntary sigh.
My soul still longs for something more,
That something ne'er possess'd before.
Pleasure—no; pleasure I've enjoy'd;
Wine, cards, and women quickly cloy'd.
Wealth pours down in a golden shower
In vain—true bliss consists in *power*:
Oh! then, benignant *Jove* look down,
And bless thy servant with a *crown*.

Deluded wretch! great *Jove* replies,
There's no true bliss beneath the skies.
For happiness you search in vain;
Kings, mendicants, alike complain.
In *virtue* let your days be spent,
And to be *happy*, be *content*.
Life's but a trial—be resign'd—
In heav'n alone true bliss you'll find.

I. W.

Philadelphia.

COME sweetly pleasing solitude
Companions of the wise and good,
Impart thy cheering ray,
To guide my wand'ring footsteps, where,
Remote from hurry, vice and care
Serene may glide each day.

There, far from splendor, pomp and shew,
Let me those lasting pleasures know
That from fair virtue rise;
All other joys, save her's, are vain
In folly's gay, fantastic fane
I ne'er will sacrifice.

Oh! lead me to some humble cell
Where innocence with peace does dwell
And rose-lipp'd sweet content;
Their smiles shall cheer the frugal meal
And I shall greater pleasure feel
Than those on wealth intent.

By gentle riv'lets murmuring streams,
Whilst Cynthia lends her silver beams
To gild the devious walk,
There with Monimia, lovely fair,
Friendship's soft impulse may I share,
Whilst of her sweets we talk.

But say, Monimia, canst thou leave,
And for their loss wilt thou not grieve,
Of life the show and noise?
Oh yes! my friend, I know thy heart
With empty pleasure soon can part
And its delusive joys.

AMANDA.

Philadelphia.

OP

ODE TO CHARITY.

COME Charity! celestial maid,
 Thy influence I adore,
 Descend unto thy votary's aid
 Who bows before thy pow'r.
 Teach me to feel another's smart,
 And teach my tears to flow;
 Teach me to sooth the sorrowing heart,
 And give relief to woe.
 Surely with joy I may dispense
 The little fate has given
 When promis'd such a recompence
 A Saviour and a Heaven.
Philadelphia, Feb. 9. DELIA.

VERSES to two Young LADIES, with a
 Piece of BRIDE-CAKE.

SWEET nymphs, accept the magic
 Bread
 Prepare for dreams the downy bed:
 Oh! may it bring in gay attire
 Those youths who feel the sacred fire,
 Which charms like yours can only raise,
 And hearts like theirs, can justly praise.

Philadelphia.

MONTHLY INTELLIGENCE.

A Complete List of the Members
 returned for the New British
 Parliament.

Those marked thus o, are new Members.

A

Annetly, Francis, *Reading*
 o Adams, John, *Wendover*
 Amund, John, *Camelford*
 o Acland, T. D. *Callington*
 o Amyatt, James, *Totness*
 Abdy, Sir A. T. *Knareborough*
 Aidable William, } *Ripon*
 Allston, Charles, }
 Amcot, Charles, *Boston*
 o Anderson, Evelyn, *Grimby*
 Atley, Sir Edward, *Norfolk*
 Allen, Hon. Ann Powlett Benjamin,
Bridgewater
 Anson, George, *Litchfield*
 Ashe, William A'Court, *Heytebury*

B

o Barber, Sir Robert, *Willingford*
 Bacon, Anthony, *Aylebury*
 Bullock, Joseph, *Wendover*
 Bootle, R. W. *Chester*
 Buller, John, *Launceston*
 Brett, Charles, *Lortwithiel*
 Boscawen, George, junior, *Truro*
 Bradshaw, Thomas, *Saltsb*
 Buller, John, *East-looe*
 Bull, Richard, *New-port*
 Boscawen, Hon. Hugh, *St. Mawes*.
 Bamfylde, Sir R. W. *Devonshire*
 Barrington, Lord Viscount, *Plymouth*
 o Bampfylde, Charles Warwick, *Exeter*.
 Bond, John, *Corp-castle*
 Burke, Edmund, *Malsion*
 Boone, Charles, *Asturca*

o Blackwell, Samuel, *Cirencester*
 Barrow, Charles, *Gloucester*
 Bateman, Lord Viscount, *Leominster*
 Burgoyne, John, *Preston*
 Byng, George, *Wigan*.
 Bertie, Brownlow, *Licolsnshire*
 Bertie, Lord Robert, *Boston*
 Bull, Frederic, *London*
 Bacon, Edward, *Norwich*
 Benyon, Richard, *Peterborough*
 Blackett, Sir Walter, *Newcastle upon Tyne*
 Bertie, Hon. Per. *Oxford City*
 Brudenell, George B. *Rutlandshire*
 Baldwynn, Charles, *Shropshire*
 Bridgeman, Sir Henry, *Wenlock*
 o Browne, Isaac H. *Milburne Port*
 Burke, Edmund, *Bristol*
 Barrington, Sir John, *Newton*
 Burrard, Sir Henry, *Lymington*
 Bagott, Sir William, *Staffordshire*
 Bunburry, Sir Thomas Charles, *Suffolk*
 Barne, Miles, *Dunwich*
 Beauchamp, Lord viscount, *Oxford*
 Burrell, Sir M. *Hastmore*
 Brand, Thomas, *Arundel*
 Brudenell, Hon. James, *Marlborough*
 Bayton, Sir Edward, *Chippensham*
 Barre, Isaac, *Colne*
 Bayly, Nat. *Westbury*

C

Cator, John, *Willingford*
 Clayton, William, *Great-Marlow*
 Cotton, Sir J. H. *Cambridgeshire*
 Croftes, Richard, *Cambridge University*
 Cadogan, Hon. C. S. *Cambridge town*
 Crewe, John, *Chester*
 Caermarthen, Marquis of, } *Helson*
 Curt, F. C. }
 Cooper, Grey, *Saltsb*

- o Chaytor, William, *Penryn*
 Clare, Lord Viscount, *St. Marwes*
 Cavendish, Lord George } *Derbyshire*
 Clarke, G. B. }
 Cavendish, Lord Frederick, } *Derby*
 Coke, Wenman, }
 o Cox, Lawrence, *Honiton*
 Clerk, Sir P. J. *Fitznefs*
 Cleveland, John, *Barnstaple*
 Coventry, Thomas, } *Bridport*
 o Cary, Hon. F. L. }
 Coote, Sir Eyre, *Pool*
 Clavering, Sir Thomas, *Durham*
 Cavendish, Lord John, *York*
 Conyers, John, *Effex*
 Cordrington, Sir William, *Tewkesbury*
 o Cornwall, Sir William, *Herefordshire*
 Calvert, John, *Hertford*
 Cavendish, Lord Richard, *Lancaster*
 Curzon, Atheton, *Clithers*
 o Cecil, Henry, *Stamford*
 Cust, Sir Brownlow, *Grantbam*
 o Clinton, Lord Thomas Pelham, *West-*
minster
 Coke, Wenman, *Norfolk*
 Caswall, Timothy, *Blackley*
 o Clinton, Lord T. Pelham, *East Retford*,
 Clinton, Henry, *Newark upon Trent*
 Clive, Lord, *Shrewsbury*
 o Clive, Edward, *Ludlow*
 Clive, George, *Bishop's-Castle*
 Coxe, R. Hippisley, *Somersetshire*
 Cust, Peregrine, *Ivelchester*
 Child, Robert, *Wells*
 o Cruger, Henry, *Bristol*
 o Clarke, Jervoise, *Yarmouth*
 o Chewton, Lord Viscount, *Newcastle*
under Line
 Conway, Hon. R. Seymour, *Orford*
 o Combe, Richard, *Aideburgh*
 o Crespigny, W. C. *Sudbury*
 Clayton, Sir Robert, *Bleckingly*
 Cocks, Sir Charles, *Ryegate*
 Connolly, Rt. Hon. Thomas, *Chichester*
 o Courtown, Earl of, *Great Bedwin*
 D
 Dodd, John, *Reading*
 Durand, John, *Aylesbury*
 Drake, William, junior, *Agmondesham*
 Drummond, Adam, *St. Ives*
 Duntze, John, *Tiverton*
 Drake, Sir F. H. *Beeralston*
 o Devaynes, William, *Barnstaple*
 Damar, John, *Dorchester*
 o D'Oyly, Christopher, *Warcham*.
 Dundas, Rt. Hon. Sir Lawr. } *Richmond*
 Dundas, Thomas, }
 Douglafs, J. Leger, *Weobly*
 o Darker, John, *Leicester*
 Delme, Peter, *Morpeth*
 De Grey, Thomas, *Tanworth*
 Davers, Sir Charles, *Bury St. Edmund*
 Dyfon, Rt. Hon. Jer. *Horsbam*
 Dowdeswell, Rt. Hon. William, *Worcest-*
ershire
 Dunning, John, *Calve*
 Duncombe, Thomas, } *Downton*
 Dommer, Thomas, }
 E.
 Elves, John, *Eckshire*
 Egerton, Samuel, *Chefsire*
 Eliot, Edward, *St. Germans*
 Ewer, William, *Dorchester*
 Ellis, Rt. Hon. Welbore, *Weymouth and*
Malcombe-regis
 o Eden, Sir John, *Durham*
 o Eyre Anthony, *Boroughbriage*
 Egerton, Sir Thomas, *Lancashire*
 Egerton, William, *Blackley*
 o Eyre, Francis, *Morpeth*
 o Eden, William, *Woodstock*
 Earle, William, *Cricklade*
 F.
 o Fitzmaurice, Hon. T. *Chipping Wycomb*
 o Fairford, Lord Viscount, *Loftwitheil*
 Fletcher, Henry, *Cumberland*
 Fitzpatrick, Hon. R. junr. *Tavistock*
 Fane, Hon. Henry, *Lime-regis*
 Finch, Savile, *Malton*
 Frankland, Sir Thomas, } *Thirsk*.
 Frankland, Thomas, esq. }
 Foley, Thomas, *Herefordshire*.
 Fielde, Paul, *Hertford*.
 Frederick, Hon. Sir Charles, *Queentrough*
 Fitzroy, Hon. Charles, *Thetford*
 Forrester, George, *Wentock*
 o Fleming, John, *Southampton*
 Fonnereau, Thomas, *Aideburgh*
 Fonnereau, Thomas, *Sudbury*
 Freeman, Tho. E. *Steyning*
 Foley, E. *Worcestershire*
 Foley junior, Thomas, } *Droytwich*
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 Grenville, James, junr. } *Buckingham*
 o Grenville, Robert, }
 Gideon, Sir Sampson, *Cambridgeshire*
 o Granby, Marquis of, *Cambridge Univer-*
sity
 Grosvenor, Hon. Thomas, *Chester*
 o Gibbon, Edward, *Liskhead*
 Gascoyne, Bamber, *Truro*
 Grove, W. C. *Weymouth, and Melcombe-*
regis
 o Goodrick, Sir J. *Pontefrat*
 Gray, Charles, *Colchester*
 Guise, Sir William, *Gloucestershire*
 Gregory, Robert, *Rocheſter*
 Guernsey, Lord, *Maidstone*
 o Gwyllm, Robert, V. A. *Newton*
 Grey, Hon. Booth, *Leicester*.
 Glynn, John, *Middlesex*

Griffin, Sir John, *Andover*
 Gilbert, Thomas, *Litchfield*
 o Gough, Sir Henry, *Bramber*
 o Gloring, Charles, *Shorcham*
 Germain, Lord George, *East-Grinstead*
 Greville, Hon. C. F. } *Warwick*
 Greville, Hon. R. F. }
 Goddard, Amb. *Wiltshire*
 Garth, Charles, *Devizes*
 Gordon, Hon. William, *Heytesbury*
 o Gordon, Lord George, *Ludgershall*
 H
 Hunt, George, *Badmyn*
 o Herne, Francis, *Camelford*
 Howe, Lord Viscount, }
 Hopkins, Richard, } *Dartmouth*
 Hardy, Sir Charles, *Plymouth*
 Hobert, Hon. George, *Becrafton*
 Hamilton, Rt. Hon. W. G. *Wareham*
 o Hartly, David, *Kingston upon Hull*
 Harvey, Edward, *Harwich*
 Hill, Thomas, *Leominster*
 Halsey, Thomas, *Hertfordshire*
 Hinchinbrooke, Lord Viscount, *Hunting-*
tenshire
 Hatton, George, *Rockefter*
 Hoghton, Sir Henry, *Preston*
 Hotham, Beaumont, }
 Howard, Sir George, *Stamford*
 Hayley, George, *London*
 Hanbury, John, *Monmouthshire*
 Harboord, Sir Harboord, *Norwich*
 Howe, Hon. William, *Nottingham*
 Hill, Noel, *Shropshire*
 Hawke, Rt. Hon. Sir Edward, *Port-*
smouth
 Harris, James, }
 o Hyde, Hon. T. V. } *Christ-church*
 Hume, Sir Abraham, *Petersfield*
 Hay, Sir George, *Newcastle under Line*
 Holt, Rowland, *Suffolk*
 Hervey, Hon. Augustus, *Bury St. Ed-*
munds
 o Honeywood, F. *Steyning*
 Hay, Thomas, *Lewes*
 o Holte, Sir Charles, *Warwickshire*
 Honeywood, Philip, *Appleby*
 Hufley, William, *New Sarum*
 o Hollis, Thomas Brand, *Hindon*
 Herbert, Hon. Nicholas, }
 Herbert, Henry, } *Wilton*

I.

Jenyns, Soame, *Cambridge town*
 o James, William, *Westlooe*
 Johnstone, George, *Cockermouth*
 Jenkinson, John, *Corp-castle*
 o Innes, William, *Ivelchester*
 Jolliffe, William, *Petersfield*
 Irnham, Lord, *Stockbridge*
 Irwin, John, *East-Grinstead*
 Johnstone, George, *Appleby*

K.

Keppel, Hon. Augustus, *New-Windsor*

Knight, Thomas, *Kent*
 Keck, Anthony James, *Newton*
 Knightley, Lucy, *Northamptonshire*
 Keppel, Hon. William, *Chichester*
 L.
 Lemon, Sir William, *Cornwall*
 Lanoche, James, *Bodmyn*
 Leith, Alexander, *Tregony*
 Luttrell, Hon. H. L., *Bosfiney*
 L'Anglois, Benjamin, *St. Germans*
 Lowther, Sir James, *Cumberland*
 Lambton, John, *Durham*
 Lafcelles, E. *Ebor or Yorksire*
 Lafcelles, Daniel, *Northallerton*
 Luthers, John, *Elfex*
 Lynch, Sir William, *Woolby*
 Ludlow, Earl, *Huntingtenshire*
 Lister, Thomas, *Clithers*
 Lumley, Lord, *Lincoln*
 Lincoln, Earl of, *Nottinghamshire*
 o Leighton, Charlton, *Shrewsbury*
 o Luttrell, Hon. Temple, *Milburne-port*
 Luttrell, Henry F. }
 o Luttrell, J. F. } *Minehead*
 Lethicullier, Benjamin, *Andover*
 o Luttrell, Hon. John, *Stockbridge*
 Lennox, Lord George, *Suffex*
 Lowther, Sir James, *Westmoreland*
 o Le Fleming, Sir Michael, *Westmoreland*
 Lyttleton, William Henry, *Bewdley*
 Long, Sir James, *Marlborough*
 M.
 Mayor, John, *Abingdon*
 Montague, Hon. J. *New-Windsor*
 Moleworth, Sir John, *Cornwall*
 Morice, Rt. Hon. Humphrey, *Launceston*
 Mountfluart, Lord, *Bosfiney*
 Morice, Rt. Hon. H. *Newport*
 Manger, Joshua, *Peel*
 o Mellish, Charles, *Boroughbridge*
 o Mellish, Charles, *Pontefract*
 Manners, Lord Robert, *Kingston upon Hull*
 Martin, Joseph, *Tewkesbury*
 Montagu, Hon. W. A. *Huntington*
 Marham, Hon. Charles, *Kent*
 o Mann, Sir Horatio, *Maidstone*
 Milles, Richard, }
 o Mayne, Sir William, } *Canterbury*
 Meredith, Sir William, *Liverpool*
 Mellish, Joseph, *Grimby*
 Morgan, John, *Monmouthshire*
 Molineux, Crisp, *King's Lynn*
 Mackreth, Robert, *Castle-rising*
 Montagu, Frederick, *Higham-Ferres*
 o Middleton, Sir W. *Northumberland*
 o Moysey, Abel, *Bath*
 o Morant, Edward, *Isymington*
 o Middleton, Lord V. *Whitchurch*
 Meynell, Hugs, *Stafford*
 o Mayne, Sir William, *Gatten*
 Molyneux, T. M. *Haslemore*
 Mackworth, Herbert, *Mishurst*

o Miller

- o Miller, Sir Thomas, *Lewes*
 o Marsh, Samuel, *Chippenham*
 Melbourn, Lord, *Ludgershall*
 Methuen, Paul, *Great Bedwin*
 N.
 o Neville, R. A. *Grampound*
 Norton, Fletcher, *Carlisle*
 Norton, Fletcher, *Cockermouth*
 o Nassua, Hon. Richard Savage, *Malden*
 Noel, Hon. Thomas, *Leicestershire*
 Newdigate, Sir Roger, *Oxford university*
 North, Lord, *Banbury*
 Noel, Thomas, *Rutlandshire*
 Norton, Rt. Hon. Sir Fletcher, *Guildford*
 o Newnham, G. L. *Arundell*
 Nesbit, Arnold, *Cricklade*
 O.
 Onglay, Robert, *Esq. Bedfordshire.*
 o Owen, F. *Helston*
 o Ogilvie, Charles, *Westlooc.*
 o Osborn, Sir George, *Penryn*
 Ourry, P. H. *Plympton-Earl*
 Oliver, Richard, *London*
 Onslow, George, *Guildford*
 P.
 Parker, Hon. George Lane, *Tregony*
 o Praed, William, *St. Ives.*
 Parker, John, *Devonshire*
 Palk, Robert, *Ashburton*
 Phillips, Sir Richard, *Plympton-Earl*
 o Pitt, George, junior, *Dorsetshire*
 Purling, John, *Weymouth and Melcombe-*
 Regis
 Pennyman, Sir J. *Beverley*
 o Peirse, Henry, *Northallerton*
 o Palliser, Sir H. *Scarborough*
 Plumer, William, *Hertfordshire*
 Pennant, Richard, *Liverpool*
 Palmer, Sir John, *Leicestershire*
 o Pelham, C. A. *Lincolnshire*
 Percy, Earl, *Westminster*
 o Powys, Thomas, *Northamptonshire*
 o Percy, Lord Algernon, *Northumberland*
 Page, Francis, *Oxford university*
 Pigot, Lord, *Bridgnorth*
 o Phelps, Edward, *Somersetshire*
 Penton, Henry, *Wichester*
 Powel, Harcourt, *Newton,*
 Philipson, Colonel Richard, *Eye*
 Polhill, Nathaniel, *Southwark*
 Penruddock, Charles, *Wiltshire*
 Pitt, Thomas, *Old Sarum*
 R.
 Rashleigh, Philip, *Fowey*
 Ryder, Nathaniel, *Tiverton*
 Ryber, Rt. Hon. R. *Tavistock*
 Rumbold, Thomas, *Shaftesbury*
 Rebow, Isaac Martin, *Colchester*
 Robinson, John, *Harwich*
 Radcliffe, John, *St. Albans*
 o Rawlinson, Sir William, *Queensborough*
 o Robinson, Sir G. *Northampton*
 Ridley, Sir M. W. *Newcastle upon Tyne*
- Rushout, John, *Evesham*
 o Rous, Thomas Bates, *Worcester*
 S.
 o Sparrow, Robert, Esq. *Bedford*
 Salt, Samuel, *Liskeard*
 o Shouldham, M. *Fowey*
 Scawn, James, } *Mitchell*
 Stephenson, John, }
 Skrine, William, *Callington*
 o Storer, Anthony, *Carlisle*
 Stuart, Humphrey, *Dorsetshire*
 Sykes, Francis, *Shaftesbury*
 Savile, Sir George, *Ebor or Yorkshire*
 o Smith, Abel, *Aldbrough*
 Saunders, Sir Charles, *Hedon*
 o Strutt, John, *Malden*
 Southwell, Edward, *Gloucestershire*
 Selwyn, George Augustus, *Gloucester*
 Scudamore, John, } *Hereford,*
 Symonds, Sir Richard, }
 Sutton, Sir Richard, *St. Albans*
 o Stanly, Lord, *Lancashire*
 Sutton, Lord George, *Grantham*
 o Scott, Robert, *Gatton*
 Standert, Fredrick, *Bleckingly*
 Shelly, Rt. Hon. Sir John, *Shoreham*
 Skipwith, T. G. *Warwickshire*
 Seymour, Henry, *Evesham*
 Sutton, James, *Devizes*
 o Strahan, William, *Malmesbury*
 o Smith, Richard, *Hindon*
 St. John, Hon. Henry, } *Wotton-Basset*
 o Scot, Robert, }
 Sawbridge, John, *London*
 Stepney, Sir John, *Monmouth*
 Scudamore, Charles Fitzroy, *Thetford*
 o Sutton, George, *Newark upon Trent*
 Sedley, Sir Charles, *Nottingham*
 Spencer, Lord Charles, *Oxon*
 Spencer, Lord Robert, *Oxford city*
 Skynner, John, *Woodstock*
 Strachy, Henry, *Bishop's Castle*
 o Stratford, Hon. Edward, *Taunton*
 Smith, John, *Bath*
 Stuart, Sir Simon, } *Southampton*
 St. John, Sir H. P. }
 Stanley, Rt. Hon. Hans, }
 o Stanhope, Lovell, *Winchester*
 Sloane, Hans, *Newport*
 Staunton, Thomas, *Ipswich*
 St. John, Hon. John, *Eye*
 Scawen, James, *Surry*
 T.
 Tucker, John, *Weymouth, and Melcombe-*
 regis
 Tempett, John, *Durham*
 Tuffnell, George F. *Beverly*
 Thompson, B. *Hedon*
 Tyrconnel, Earl of, *Scarborough*
 Turner, Charles, *York*
 Townshend, Charles, *Farmouth*
 Tollemache, Hon. Wilbraham, *North-*
 ampton

Tudway, Clement, *Wells*
 Taylor, Peter, *Portsmouth*
 Townshend junior. Rt. Hon. T. *Whit-*
church

Thurlow, Edward, *Tamworth*

Thrale, Henry, *Southwark*

Thoroton, Thomas, *Bramber*

Tudway, Clement, *Midhurst*

U.

Upper Ossery, Earl of, *Bedfordshire*

V.

Verney, Earl of, *Bucks*

Vernon, Richard, *Okehampton*

Vesner, Robert, *Lincoln.*

o Vaughan, Hon. J. *Berwick upon Tweed*

o Villiers, Lord Viscount, *Ludlow*

Van Neck, Gerrard William, *Dunwich*

Vincent, Sir Francis, *Surry*

W.

o Wake, Sir William, *Bedford*

Waller, Robert, *Chipping Wycomb*

o Warren, J. Borlase, *Great-Marlow*

Whitworth, Sir Charles, *East-looe*

Wedderburn, Alexander, *Okehampton*

Walter, John, *Exeter*

o Wilkinson, Charles, *Aldborough*

Walsingham, Hon. R. B. *Knareborough*

Whitshed, James, *Cirencester*

o Wombwell, George, *Huntingdon*

Warren, Sir George, *Lancaster*

Wilkes, John, *Middlesex*

Walpole, Hon. Thomas, *King's Lynn*

Walpole, Hon. Richard, *Yarmouth*

Wedderburne, Alexander, *Castle-Rising*

Wylborne, Matthew, *Peterborough*

o Wilkinson, Jacob, *Berwick upon Tweed*

Willoughby, Hon. T. *Nottinghamshire*

Wray, Sir Cecil, *East Retford*

Wenman, Lord Viscount, *Oxon*

Whitmore, Thomas, *Bridgnorth*

Webb, Nathaniel, *Taunton*

Walter, Edward, } *Milburne-Port*

o Wolfseley, C. }

o Woaslely, Sir Richard, *Newport*

o Worsley, E. M. *Yarmouth*

Wrottsley, Sir John, *Staffordshire*

Whitworth, Richard, *Stafford*

Woolaston, William, *Ipswich*

o Wilson, Sir T. S. *Suffex*

Wallace, James, *Horsham*

Waring, Walter, *Coventry*

Walsh, John, *Worcester*

o Wilkinson, Pinkney, *Old Sarum*

o Wenman, Hon. Thomas Francis, *West-*
bury

Y.

o Yorke, Rt. Hon. Sir T. *Gramscund*

Young, Sir George, *Honiton*

o Yorke, Philip, *Helster*

Yorke, Hon. John, *Ryegate*

o Yeo, Edw Roc, *Coventry*

Barons of the Cinque Ports.

Cornwall, C. W. *Winchelsea*

Dering, Sir Edward, *New Romney*

Evelyn, William, *Hythe*

Fornaby, Sir Charles, *Hythe*

Fuller, Rose, *Rye*

Gage, Lord Viscount, *Seaford*

o Hay, William, *Sandwich*

Henniker, John, *Dover*

Jenkinson, Rt. Hon. Charles, *Hastings*

Jackson, Richard, *New Romney*

Medley, George, *Seaford*

Nesbitt, Arnold, *Winchelsea*

o Onslow, Middleton, *Rye*

Palmerston, Lord Viscount, *Hastings*

Stephens, Philip, *Sandwich*

o Travanion, John, *Dover*

W A L E S.

A.

o Adams, John, *Carmarthen*

B.

o Bidkeley, Lord Viscount, *Anglesey*

E.

Edwards, William, *Haverfordwest*

G.

Glynn, Sir John, *Flint*

K.

Keene, Whitshed, *Montgomery*

L.

Lisburne, Lord Viscount, *Cardiganshire*

o Lewes, John, *New-radnor*

M.

Morgan, Charles, *Breconshire*

Myddleton, Richard, *Denhigh*

Mostyn, Sir Roger, *Flintshire*

Mackworth, Herbert, *Cardiff*

O.

o Owen, William Mostyn, *Montgomery-*
shire

Owen, Hugh, of Landshipping, esq; *Pem-*
brokeshire

o Owen, Hugh, of Pembroke, esq; *Pem-*
broke

P.

Price, Chase, *Radnorshire*

R.

Rice, Rt. Hon. George, *Carmarthenshire*

S.

o Smith, Robert, *Cardigan*

o Smith, Thomas Aethon, *Carnarvon-*
shire

V.

Van, Charles, *Brecon*

Vernon, Hon. George Venables, *Glamor-*
ganshire

Vaughan, Evan Lloyd, *Merionethshire*

W

Williams, Sir Hugh, *Beaumaries*

Wynn, Glyn, *Carnarvon*

Wynn, Sir Watkin Williams, *Denhighshire*

SCOTLAND.

Counties.

A.

- o Abercromby, Ralph, *Kinross*
C.
o Cunyngham, Sir William Augustus,
Linchthgow
Crawford, John, *Renfrew*

D.

- o Dundas, Henry, *Edinburgh*
o Duff, Hon. Arthur, *Elgin*
Dundas, Thomas, *Orkney and Zetland*

E.

- Edmonstone, Sir Archibald, *Dumbarton*

F.

- o Ferguson, Sir Adam, *Air*
Fife, Earl of, *Banff*
Frazer, Hon. Major General Simon, *Inverness*

G.

- Gordon, Alexander, *Aberdeen*
Gordon, Cosmo, *Cromartie*
Gordon, Lord Adam, *Kincardine*

L.

- Livingstone, Lieut. Col. Adam, *Argyle*
o Laurie, Robert, *Dumfries*

M.

- Montgomery, Rt. Hon. James, *Peebles*
Murray, Hon. James, *Perth*

P.

- Pringle junior, James, *Berwick*
Pannure, Earl of, *Forfar*

S.

- o Stuart, Hon. James, *Bute and Caithness*
Scott, Major General John, *Fife*
Suttel, Sir George, *Haddington*
Stuart, William, *Kircudbright Stewarty*
o Stuart, Andrew, *Lanerk*
Stuart Mackenzie, Rt. Hon. James, *Ross*
Stewart, Hon. Captain Keith, *Wigtoun*
Royal Burghs.

A.

- Anstruther, Philip, *Pitenweem, Anstruther, &c.*

C.

- o Campbell, Archibald, *Inverkeithing, Stirling, &c.*
Campbell, Lord Frederick, *Rutherglen, Glasgow, &c.*
Cockburn, Sir James, *Peebles, Linlithgow, &c.*

D.

- Dundas, Sir Lawrence, *City of Edinburgh*
Dempster, George, *Dundee, Perth, &c.*
Douglass junior, William, *Kircudbright, Dumfries, &c.*

G.

- Grant, Col. James, *Dingwall, Taine, &c.*

I.

- o Johnstone, John, *Kinghorn, Dysart, &c.*

L.

- Lyon, Hon. Thomas, *Montrose, Aberdeen, &c.*

M.

- Macartney, Sir George, *Irvin, Air, &c.*
o Morris, S. Long, *Banff, Elgin, &c.*
o Maitland, Hon. Captain John, *Dunbar, North Berwick, &c.*
Munro, Lieut. Col. Hector, *Fortose, Inverness, &c.*

N.

- Norton, William, *Wigtoun, Whithorn, &c.*

On the 15th of November, the following sixteen noblemen, were chosen to represent the peerage of Scotland: Duke of Gordon; Earls of Cassils, Strathmore, Abercorn, Galloway, Loudon, Dalhousie, Breadalbane, Aberdeen, March, Marchmont, Roseberry, Bute; Viscounts, Stormont, Irwin, and Lord Cathcart.

LONDON, December 1.

Yesterday his Majesty went in state to the House of Peers, attended by the Duke of Anceaster, and Lord Bruce; and the House of Commons being sent for, they presented Sir Fletcher Norton for their Speaker, of whom his Majesty approved; after which his Majesty made the following most gracious speech from the throne:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

IT gives me much concern that I am obliged, at the opening of this Parliament, to inform you that a most daring spirit of resistance and disobedience to the law, still unhappily prevails in the province of Massachusetts-Bay, and has in divers parts of it, broke forth in fresh violences of a very criminal nature. These proceedings have been countenanced and encouraged in other of my colonies, and unwarrantable attempts have been made to obstruct the commerce of this kingdom, by unlawful combinations. I have taken such measures, and given such orders, as I judged most proper and effectual for carrying into execution the laws which were passed in the last Session of the late Parliament, for the protection and security of the commerce of my subjects, and for the restoring and preserving peace, order, and good government, in the province of Massachusetts-Bay; and you may depend upon my firm and stedfast resolution to withstand every attempt to weaken or impair the supreme authority of this legislature over all the dominions of my crown; the maintenance of which I consider as essential to the dignity, the safety, and the welfare, of the British empire; assuring myself, that, while I act upon these principles, I shall never fail to receive your assistance and support.

"I have the greatest satisfaction in being able to inform you, that a treaty of peace

peace is concluded between Russia and the Porte. By this happy event the troubles which have so long prevailed in one part of Europe are composed, and the general tranquility rendered complete. It shall be my constant aim and endeavour to prevent the breaking out of fresh disturbances; and I cannot but flatter myself I shall succeed, as I continue to receive the strongest assurances from other powers of their being equally disposed to preserve the peace.

“Gentlemen of the House of Commons.”

I have ordered the proper estimates for the service of the ensuing year to be laid before you; and I doubt not but that, in this House of Commons, I shall meet with the same confidence, and the same proofs of zeal and attachment to my Person and Government, which I have always, during the course of my reign, received from my faithful Commons.

“My Lords and Gentlemen,”

Let me particularly recommend to you, at this time, to proceed with temper in your resolutions. Let my people in every part of my dominions, be taught by your example, to have a due reverence for the laws, and a just sense of the blessings of our excellent constitution.—They may be assured that, on my part, I have nothing so much at heart as the real prosperity and lasting happiness of my subjects.”

Yesterday the Upper Assembly ordered an address to be presented, on his Majesty's most gracious speech; 43 against 7.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Die Mercurii, 30 Novembri, 1774.

The Lord Chancellor reported his Majesty's speech, and the same being read by the clerk,

Moved, that an humble address be presented to his Majesty, to return his Majesty the thanks of this House, for his most gracious speech from the throne.

“TO declare our abhorrence and detestation of the daring spirit of resistance and disobedience to the laws, which so strongly prevails in the province of the Massachusetts-Bay, and of the unwarrantable attempts in that and other provinces in America, to obstruct by unlawful combinations, the trade of this kingdom.

To return his Majesty our humble thanks for having been pleased to communicate to us, that he has taken such measures, and given such orders as his Majesty had judged most proper and effectual for the protection and security of the commerce of his Majesty's subjects, and for carrying into execution the laws, which were passed in the last session of

the late parliament, relative to the province of Massachusetts-Bay.

To express our entire satisfaction in his Majesty's firm and stedfast resolution to continue to support the supreme authority of the legislature, over all the dominions of his crown, and to give his Majesty the strongest assurances, that we will cheerfully co-operate in all such measures as shall be necessary to maintain the dignity, safety, and welfare of the British empire.

That as this nation cannot be unconcerned in the common interest of Europe, we have the greatest satisfaction in being acquainted with the conclusion of the peace between Russia and the Porte; that we confide in his Majesty's endeavours to prevent, as far as possible, the breaking out of fresh disturbances; and from the assurances given to his Majesty by other powers, we have the pleasing expectation that nothing is likely to intervene, that may interrupt the present happy tranquility in Europe.

That it is no less our duty than inclination to proceed with temper and unanimity in our deliberations and resolutions, and to inculcate by our example, a due reverence for the laws, and a just sense of the excellency of our constitution: and impressed with the deepest gratitude for the many blessings we have enjoyed during the course of his Majesty's reign, to testify with unaffected zeal at this juncture, our inviolable fidelity to his Majesty, and our serious attention to the public welfare.”

Then an amendment was proposed to be made to the said motion, by asserting after the word *throne* at the end of the first paragraph, these words:

“To desire his Majesty would be graciously pleased to give direction for an early communication of the accounts which have been received concerning the state of the colonies, that we may not proceed to the consideration of this most critical and important matter, but upon the fullest information; and when we are thus informed, we shall without delay, apply ourselves with the most earnest and anxious-zeal to such measures as shall tend to secure the honour of his Majesty's crown, the true dignity of the mother-country, and the harmony and happiness of all his Majesty's dominions”

Which being objected to,—After long debate, the question was put, whether these words shall be inserted in the said motion? It was resolved in the negative.

Contents 13. Non-contents 63.

N

The

The address being voted by a large majority, the following *Protest* was entered against it.

Dissentient,

Because we cannot agree to commit ourselves with the careless facility of a common address of compliment, in expressions, which may lead to measures in the event fatal to the lives, properties, and liberties, of a very great part of our fellow-subjects.

We conceive that an address upon such objects as are before us, and at such a time as this must necessarily have a considerable influence on our future proceedings, and must impress the public with an idea of the general spirit of the measures we mean to support.

Whatever methods we shall think advisable to pursue, either in support of the mere authority of parliament, which seem to be the sole consideration with some, or for reconciling that authority with the peace and satisfaction of the whole empire, which has ever been our constant and invariable object, it will certainly add to the weight and efficacy of our proceedings, if they appear the result of full information, mature deliberation, and temperate enquiry.

No materials for such an enquiry have been laid before us; nor have any such been so much as promised in the speech from the throne, or even in any verbal assurance from ministers.

In this situation we are called upon to make an address, arbitrarily imposing qualities and descriptions upon acts done in the colonies, of the true nature and just extent of which we are as yet in a great measure unapprized; a procedure which appears to us by no means consonant to that purity which we ought ever to preserve in our judicial, and to that caution which ought to guide us in our deliberate capacity.

2. Because this address does, in effect, imply an approbation of the system adopted with regard to the colonies in the last parliament. This unfortunate system, contrived with so little prudence, and pursued with so little temper, consistency, or forethought, we were in hopes, would be at length abandoned, from an experience of the mischiefs which it has produced, in proportion to the time in which it was continued, and the diligence with which it has been pursued; a system which has created the utmost confusion in the colonies, without any rational hope of advantage to the revenue, and with certain detriment to the commerce of the mother-country. And it

affords us a melancholy prospect of the disposition of Lords in the present parliament, when we see the House, under the pressure of so severe and uniform experience, again ready, without any enquiry, to countenance, if not adopt, the spirit of the former fatal proceedings.

But whatever may be the mischievous designs, or the inconsiderate temerity, which leads others to this desperate course, we wish to be known as persons who have ever disapproved of measures so pernicious in their past effects, and their future tendency, and who are not in haste, without enquiry or information, to commit ourselves in declarations which may precipitate our country into all the calamities of a civil war.

Richmond Stamford Ponsonby
Portland Stanhope Wycomb
Rockingham Torrington Camden
His Majesty's Answer to the Lord's address,
My Lords,

I thank you for your affectionate assurances of duty and loyalty. The zeal you express for the support of the supreme authority of the legislature, which I shall constantly maintain, is very agreeable to me, and your resolution to proceed with temper and unanimity in your deliberations, gives me the greater satisfaction, as it corresponds with the hearty concern I shall ever have for the true interests of all my people.

HOUSE of COMMONS.

The following address of thanks was presented to his Majesty, by the Speaker.

Most Gracious Sovereign,

We, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Commons of Great-Britain in Parliament assembled, return your Majesty our humble thanks for your most gracious speech from the throne.

Permit us to assure your Majesty, that we receive with the highest sense of your Majesty's goodness, the early information which you have been pleased to give us, of the state of the province of Massachusetts's Bay.

We feel the most sincere concern, that a spirit of disobedience and resistance to the law should still unhappily prevail in that province, and that it has broke out in fresh violences of a most criminal nature; and we cannot but lament that such proceedings should have been countenanced and encouraged in any other of your Majesty's colonies, and that any of your subjects should have been so far deluded and misled, as to make rash and unwarrantable attempts to obstruct the commerce of your Majesty's kingdoms by unlawful combinations.

We beg leave to present our most dutiful thanks to your Majesty, for having taken such measures as your Majesty judged most proper and effectual for carrying into execution the laws which were passed in the last session of the late parliament, for the protection and security of the commerce of your Majesty's subjects, and for restoring and preserving peace, order, and good government, in the province of the Massachusetts's Bay.

Your faithful Commons, animated by your Majesty's gracious assurances, will use every means in their power to assist your Majesty in maintaining entire and inviolate the supreme authority of this legislature, over all the dominions of your crown; being truly sensible that we should betray the trust reposed in us, and be wanting to every duty which we owe to your Majesty, and to our fellow subjects, if we failed to give our most zealous support to those great constitutional principles which govern your Majesty's conduct in this important business, and which are so essential to the dignity, safety, and welfare of the British empire.

We learn, with great satisfaction, that a treaty of peace is concluded between Russia and the Porte, and that, by this happy event, the general tranquility is rendered complete; and we entertain a well grounded hope that your Majesty's constant endeavours to prevent the breaking out of fresh disturbances will be attended to with success, as your Majesty continues to receive the strongest assurances from other powers of their being equally disposed to preserve the peace.

We assure your Majesty, that we will, with the utmost cheerfulness, grant to your Majesty every necessary supply; and that we consider ourselves bound by gratitude, as well as duty, to give every proof of the most affectionate attachment to a prince, who, during the whole course of his reign, has made the happiness of his people the object of his views, and the rule of all his actions.

His Majesty's most gracious Answer.

Gentlemen,

I return you my particular thanks for this very loyal and dutiful address. I receive with the highest satisfaction and approbation your assurances of assistance and support, in maintaining the supreme authority of the legislature over all the dominions of my crown. It shall be my care to justify by my conduct the confidence you so affectionately express, and to shew that I have no interests separated from those of my people.

J A M A I C A.

To the King's most excellent Majesty in Council,

The humble Petition and Memorial of the Assembly of Jamaica.

(Voted in Assembly, Dec. 28. 1774.)

Most Gracious Sovereign,

WE your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Assembly of Jamaica, having taken into our consideration the present critical state of the colonies, humbly approach the throne, to assure your Majesty of our most dutiful regard to your royal person and family, and our attachment to, and reliance on, our fellow-subjects in Great Britain, founded on the most solid and durable basis the continued enjoyments of our personal rights, and the security of our properties.

That, weak and feeble as this colony is from its very small number of white inhabitants, and its peculiar situation from the incumbrance of more than 200000 slaves, it cannot be supposed that we now intend, or ever could have intended resistance to Great Britain.

That this colony has never, by riots, or other violent measures opposed, or permitted any act of resistance against any law imposed on us by Great Britain, though always truly sensible of our just rights, and of the pernicious consequences, both to the parent and infant state, with which some of them must be attended; always relying with the most implicit confidence, on the justice and paternal tenderness of your Majesty, even to the most feeble and distant of your subjects, and depending that when your Majesty, and your Parliament should have maturely considered and deliberated on the claims of Great Britain and her colonies, every cause of dissatisfaction would be removed.

That justly alarmed with the approaching horrors of an unnatural contest between Great Britain and her colonies, in which the most dreadful calamities to this island, and the destruction of the small sugar colonies are involved; and excited by their apprehension, as well as by our affection for our fellow subjects, both in Great Britain and the colonies, we implore your Majesty's favourable reception of this our humble petition and memorial, as well on behalf of ourselves and our constituents, the good people of this island, as on behalf of all other your Majesty's subjects, the colonists of America; but especially those who labour at present under the heavy weight of your Majesty's displeasure, for whom we entreat to be

admitted as humble suitors; that we may not, at so important a crisis, be wanting to contribute our sincere and well meant, however small endeavours, to heal those disorders, which may otherwise terminate in the destruction of the Empire.

That as we conceive it necessary for this purpose to enter into the different claims of Great Britain and her colonies, we beg leave to place it in the royal mind as the first established principle of the constitution, that the people of England have a right to partake, and do partake of the legislation of their country, and that no laws can affect them, but such as receive their assent, given by themselves, thro' their representatives; and it follows therefore, that no one part of your Majesty's English subjects, either can, or ever could legislate for any other part.

That the settlers of the first colonies, but especially those of the elder colonies of North America, as well as the conquerors of this island, were a part of the English people in every respect equal to them, and were possessed of every right and privilege at the time of their emigration, which the people of England were possessed of, and irrefragably, to that great right of consenting to the laws which should bind them, in all cases whatsoever; and who emigrating at first in small numbers, when they might have been oppressed; such rights and privileges were constantly guaranteed by the Crown, to the emigrants and conquerors. to be held and enjoyed by them in the places to which they emigrated; and were confirmed by many repeated solemn engagements, made public by proclamation, under the faith of which, they did actually emigrate and conquer: That therefore, the people of England, had no rights, power, or privilege, to give the emigrants; as these were, at the time, of their emigration, possessed of all such rights, equally with themselves.

That the Peers of England were possessed of very eminent, and distinguished privileges in their own right, as a branch of legislation, a court of justice in the dernier resort, for all appeals from the people, and in the first instance, for all causes instituted by the representatives of the people; but that it does not appear that they ever considered themselves as acting in such capacities for the colonies, the Peers having never to this day, heard or determined the causes of the colonists in appeal, in which it ever was, and is their duty to serve the subjects within the realm.

That from what has been said, it ap-

pears that the emigrants could receive nothing from either the Peers or the people; the former being unable to communicate their privileges, and the latter on no more than an equal footing with themselves; but that with the king it was far otherwise; the royal prerogative as now annexed to, and belonging to the crown, being totally independent of the people, who cannot invade, add to, or diminish it, nor restrain or invalidate those legal grants, which the prerogative hath a just right to give, and hath very liberally given for the encouragement of colonization; to some colonies, it granted almost all the royal powers of government, which they hold and enjoy at this day; but to none of them did it grant leis, than to the first conquerors of this island, in whose favour it is declared by a royal proclamation, "That they shall have the same privileges, to all intents and purposes, as the free-born subjects of England."

That to use the name, or authority of the people of the parent state, to take away, or render ineffectual, the legal grants of the crown to the colonists, is delusive, and destroys that confidence, which the people have ever had and ought to have, of the most solemn royal grants in their favour, and renders unstable and insecure, those very rights and privileges which prompted their emigration.

That our colonists and your petitioners having the most implicit confidence in the royal faith pledged to them in the most solemn manner, by your predecessors, rested satisfied with their different portions of the royal grants, and having been bred from their infancy, to venerate the name of Parliament, a word still dear to the heart of every Briton, and considered as the palladium of liberty, and the great source from whence their own is derived, received the several Acts of Parliament of England, and Great Britain, for the regulation of the trade of the colonies, as the salutary precautions of a prudent father, for the prosperity of a wide extended family; and that in this light we received them, without a thought of questioning the right, the whole tenor of our conduct, will demonstrate, for above one hundred years.

That though we received these regulations of trade from our fellow subjects of England, and Great Britain, so advantageous to us as colonists, as Englishmen and Britons, we did not thereby confer on them a power of legislating for us, less that of destroying us and our children.

That with reluctance we have been drawn from the prosecution of our internal affairs, to behold with amazement, a plan almost carried into execution, for enslaving the colonies, founded, as we conceive, on a claim of parliament, to bind the colonies in all cases whatsoever.

Your humble petitioners have for several years with deep and silent sorrow, lamented this unrestrained exercise of legislative power; still hoping, from the interposition of their Sovereign, to avert that last and greatest of calamities, that of being reduced to an abject state of slavery, by having an arbitrary government established in the Colonies; for the very attempting of which, a Minister of your Predecessor was impeached by a House of Commons.

With like sorrow do we find the Popish religion established by law, which by treaty was only to be tolerated.

That the most essential rights of the Colonies have been invaded, and their property given and granted to your Majesty, by men not entitled to such a power.

That the murder of the Colonists hath been encouraged by another Act, disallowing and annulling their trials by juries of the vicinage; and that fleets and armies have been sent to enforce these dreadful laws.

We therefore in this desperate extremity, most humbly beg leave to approach the Throne, to declare to your Majesty, that our fellow-subjects in Great-Britain, and consequently their representatives, the House of Commons, have not a right, as we trust we have shewn, to legislate for the Colonies; and that your Petitioners and the Colonists are not, nor ought to be bound by any other laws, than such as they have themselves assented to, and are not disallowed by your Majesty.

Your Petitioners do therefore make this claim and demand from their Sovereign, as guarantee of their just rights, on the faith and confidence of which, they have settled, and continue to reside in distant parts of the empire, that no laws shall be made and attempted to be forced upon them, injurious to their rights as Colonists, Englishmen, or Britons.

That your petitioners fully sensible of the great advantages that have arisen from the regulations of trade in general, prior to the year 1760, as well to Great-Britain and her Colonies, as to your Petitioners in particular, and being anxiously desirous of encreasing the good effect of these laws, as well as to remove an obstacle which is new in our government, and could not have existed on the principles

of our constitution, as it hath arisen from colonization, we do declare for ourselves and the good people of this island, that we freely consent to the operation of such acts of the British parliament, as are limited to the regulation of our external commerce only, and the sole object of which, is the mutual advantage of Great-Britain and her Colonies.

We, your Petitioners, do therefore beseech your Majesty, that you will be pleased, as the common parent of your subjects, to become a mediator between your European and American subjects; and to consider the latter, however far removed from your royal presence, as equally intitled to your protection, and the benefits of the English constitution, the deprivation of which, must dissolve that dependance on the parent state, which it is our glory to acknowledge, whilst enjoying those rights under protection; but should this bond of union be ever destroyed, and the colonists reduced to consider themselves as tributaries to Britain, they must cease to venerate her as an affectionate parent.

We beseech your Majesty to believe, that it is our earnest prayer to Almighty providence, to preserve your Majesty in all happiness, prosperity and honour, and that there never may be wanting one of your illustrious line, to transmit the blessings of our excellent constitution, to the latest posterity, and to reign in the hearts of a loyal, grateful and affectionate people.

LISTS.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 21. At Copenhagen, his Royal highness, Prince Frederick, with the Princess Sophia Frederica, of Mecklenbourg-Schwerin.

Jan. 8. At New-York, the reverend John Bordin, to Miss Polly Jarvis, daughter of the late Mr. James Jarvis.

— 17. At do. Mr. Joseph Dillon, son of Capt. Dillon, commander of his Majesty's packet, the Mercury, to Miss Joanna Van Horne, daughter of Mr. Garret Van Horne, late an eminent merchant of that city.

— 22. At Newport, the Hon. Joseph Manton, junior, esq; to Miss Brenton, daughter of the late Jahleel Breton, esq.

— 26. Mr. John Cockshot, merchant, to Miss Sally Rivers, both of this city.

Feb. 1. Mr. George Emlen, merchant, to Miss Sally Fishbourne, both of this city.

Feb. 4. At Baskenridge, the seat of the Right Honourable the Earl of Stirling, Robert Watts, Esq; son of the Hon. John

John Watts, to Lady Mary Alexander, his Lordship's eldest daughter.

— II. Was married by the Rev. Dr. Auchmuty, Alexander Ross, Esq; of Middlesex county, New-Jersey, to Miss Sally Farmer, sister of Christopher Bill-opp, Esq; Member of the Hon. House of Assembly for Richmond county.

— Mr Jordan Richardson, to Miss Betsey Mason, eldest daughter of Col. David Mason of Suffex, Virginia.

— William Harvey, Esq; to Mrs. Kerr of Norfolk, Virginia

— Frederick Augustus Doober, Esq; to Mrs Granbery of Suffolk, Virginia.

— At Gloucester N. England, the Rev. Obadiah Parsons, to Miss Sally Coffin, daughter of Col. Peter Coffin of that place.

B I R T H.

Jan. — The Lady of his Excellency Governor Wentworth, of a son at Portsmouth in New-Hampshire.

D E A T H S.

Sept. 28. At Sicily, the Earl of Mor-ton.

Oct. 31. At his seat in Leicestershire, the Right Honourable Lord Viscount Wentworth.

Nov. 5. At Dunkeld, his Grace, John Duke of Athol.

— At Belvedere, in the county of Westmeath, Ireland, the Earl of Belvedere, Muster-Master General of his Majesty's forces in that kingdom.

— 16. At Bath, Sir James Hodges, Knight, Town-clerk of the city of London, formerly an eminent bookseller on London Bridge.

— 26. Stephen Fox, Lord Holland. He has left a son, a minor; his brother Charles Fox succeeds him as Clerk of the Pells in Ireland.

— The Right Rev. Dr. James Johnson, Bishop of Worcester, died near Bath, in consequence of a fall from his horse. He is succeeded in that See by Dr. North, Bishop of Litchfield; the latter by Dr. Hurd, Bishop of Bangor.

— 29. Suddenly, Lord Clive.—Famous for his East-India adventures, &c.

Nov. — In South-Audley-street, London, Thomas Bradshaw, Esq; one of the Lords of the Admiralty, and a member in the present Parliament.

Jan. 8. At New-York, in the 90th year of her age, Mrs Margaret Duane, relict of Mr Anthony Duane, late of that city, merchant.

— 20. At Boston, Mrs Martha Foxcroft, aged 49; daughter of the Rev. Thomas Foxcroft.

— At Boston, David Lisle, Esq; Soliciter-General to the Board of Commissioners.

— At do. Mr. William Graves and his wife.

— 24. At New-Haven, Dr. John Rhode, for many years a noted Physician and Surgeon in that place.

— 28. Robert Field, Esq; whose death was occasioned by unfortunately falling over the side of a canoe.

Feb. — Col. Burgess Smith, of Lancaster county.

— At Grenada, the Hon. Hugh Hall Wentworth, Esq; late of Portsmouth New Hampshire.

— At Newbury-Port, N. England, Mr. Samuel Emerson, Schoolmaster, aged 44.

The account of the death of John de Noyelles, esq. member for Orange county, is not true.

P R E F E R M E N T S in our next.

NOTES to our CORRESPONDENTS.

The Verses signed a SUBSCRIBER, are too imperfect for publication. We presume the author will think the same when his muse becomes a little calmer.

ADONIS is too much intoxicated with love, to write a *reasonable* encomium on his mistress.

The extempore lines on friendship are received.—Most productions of this sort, though pretty as sudden conceptions, are trifles when printed.

The piece signed *A high flyer*, is lofty indeed! Our sober-paced muse is not capable of understanding it. If the writer will send us a key, and direct us how to use it, we will endeavour to make something of it.

The Verses on a *dead dog*, have no life in them; perhaps out of compliment to the animal they lament.

The *Elegy on the Death of a Friend* is rather wild than poetical.

As it is our design to keep a peaceable path, we cannot admit R. W.'s and M. N.'s political pieces. So far as the writers of them intended us a favour, they have our thanks; but we beg leave to refer them to our proposals: And we consider ourselves obligated to abide by them, as we are favoured with a large subscription under them.

Many other pieces are come to hand, the writers of which desire that if they are not approved, no notice will be taken of them: A request we shall always attend to.

T H E

Pennsylvania Magazine:



O R,

AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR MARCH 1775.

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Embellished with New Music, beautifully Engraved on Copperplate.

P H I L A D E L P H I A :

Printed by R. AITKEN the Publisher, opposite the London Coffee-House, Front-Street. 1775.

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY,

AT PHILADELPHIA.

From February 20. to March 20. 1775.

Days	Hours	Baromr. with a Nonius.	Ther. in open Air.	Winds	Weather.
Feb.					
20	9A.M.	29 83	50	W	Cloudy, <i>Rain in the night.</i>
21	9A.M.	30 02	46	SW	Fair.
22	9A.M.	30 24	45	SW	Fair.
23	9A.M.	30 17	47	NE	Cloudy,
24	9A.M.	29 90	44	NE	Foggy.
25	9A.M.	29 98	44	W	Windy.
26					<i>No observation.</i>
27	9A.M.	33 33	36	S	Cloudy, <i>Frost in the night.</i>
28	9A.M.	30 09	43	NE	Cloudy.
1	9A.M.	29 69	50	W	Cloudy, <i>Rain early this morning.</i>
2	9A.M.	30 36	37	NW	Fair, <i>Frost in the night, and</i>
3	9A.M.	30 33	37	SW	Fair. (<i>snow the preceeding day.</i>
4	9A.M.	30 51	41	NE	Fair.
5	9A.M.	30 60	48	NE	Overcast.
6	9A.M.	30 06	53	SW	Flying clouds.
7	9A.M.	30 06	51	W	Hazy.
8	9A.M.	29 80	50	S	Cloudy, <i>Rain in the night.</i>
9	9A.M.	29 66	50	N	Cloudy.
10	9A.M.	30 35	46	NW	Fair.
11	9A.M.	30 23	46	SW	Overcast.
12	9A.M.	30 46	44	NE	Cloudy.
13	9A.M.	30 33	43	NE	Cloudy.
14	9A.M.	30	58	S	Rain.
15	9A.M.	29 63	61	SW	Wind, and <i>Flying dark clouds.</i>
16	9A.M.	29 84	51	NE	Cloudy.
17	9A.M.	29 77	38	NW	Wind, and <i>Flying clouds. Frost in</i>
18	9A.M.	30 16	38	NW	<i>the night. Much snow preceeding</i>
19	9A.M.	30	44	SW	Fair, <i>Frost in the night. (day.</i>
					Sunshine.

H Y G R O M E T E R.

	Day	Hour	Hyg.		Day	Hour	Hyg.	
Feb.	20	8	A. M. 55	March	6	9	A. M. 65	
		2	P. M. 35			3	P. M. 49	
	21	8	A. M. 35			7	9	A. M. 30
		3	P. M. 38			3	P. M. 25	
	22	8	A. M. 40			8	9	A. M. 50
		2	P. M. 35			3	P. M. 40	
	23	8	A. M. 30			9	9	A. M. 58
		2	P. M. 31			3	P. M. 50	
	24	1	A. M. 62			10	9	A. M. 30
		*	12		M. 102		3	P. M. 24
	*	2	P. M. 109			11	9	A. M. 38
	25	8	A. M. 39			3	P. M. 35	
		3	P. M. 36			12	9	A. M. 26
	26	9	A. M. 24			13	9	A. M. 50
		27	8		A. M. 22		3	P. M. 42
	2		P. M. 21			14	9	A. M. 70
	21	8	A. M. 30			3	P. M. 86	
2		P. M. 29			15	9	A. M. 70	
March	1	9	A. M. 40		3	P. M. 30		
		3	P. M. 39	16	9	A. M. 29		
	2	9	A. M. 25	1	P. M. 37			
		3	P. M. 40	3	do. 49			
	3	9	A. M. 35	17	9	A. M. 29		
		3	P. M. 35	3	P. M. 29			
	4	9	A. M. 50	18	9	A. M. 29		
		12	M. 43	3	P. M. 29			
	5	3	P. M. 31	19	No observation.			
		9	A. M. 36					

** From experiments made the last year with the HYGROMETER, from which the above observations were taken, it appeared to have been so exactly regulated, that the Index performed no more than one complete Revolution between the extremes of *dry* and *moist*; it is therefore apprehended that in removing the Instrument from one house to another, the position of the Index has been changed and thereby occasioned the excess on the 24th of February, which subsequent observations will determine.

The ASSIZE of BREAD.

FINE FLOUR at Twenty-one Shillings and Six-pence per Ct.

MIDLINGS at Seventeen Shillings per Ct.

RYE at Ten Shillings per Ct.

White Bread, The penny loaf to weigh six ounces three quarters.

The twopenny loaf, thirteen ounces one quarter.

The fourpenny ditto, one pound ten ounces and an half.

The eightpenny ditto, three pounds five ounces.

The twelpenny ditto, four pounds fifteen ounces and an half.

Middling ditto, The penny loaf, seven ounces three quarters.

The twopenny ditto, fifteen ounces three quarters.

The fourpenny ditto, one pound fifteen ounces and an half.

The eightpenny ditto, three pounds

fifteen ounces.

The twelpenny ditto, five pounds fourteen ounces and an half.

Rye ditto, The penny loaf, eleven ounces.

The twopenny loaf, one pound six ounces and a quarter.

The fourpenny ditto, two pounds twelve ounces and an half.

The eightpenny ditto, five pounds nine ounces.

The twelpenny ditto, eight pounds five ounces and an half.

Samuel Rhoads, Mayor.

Samuel Powell,

Samuel Shsemaker, } Aldermen.

PRICES CURRENT, PHILADELPHIA, April 3.

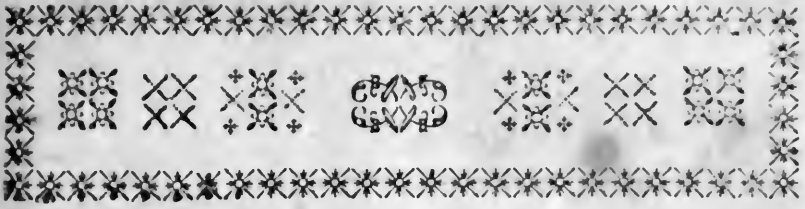
Wheat, per bushel from	6s 3d to 6s 6d	Ship bread per cwt.	13s	13s 6d
Indian corn	3s	Butter per pound	6d	7d
Flax seed	10s 11s 4d	Candles	9d	10d
Salt, fine	2s 2d 2s	Hard soap	8d	
Beef, American, per barrel	50s 55s	Gammons	5d	6d
Irish	60s 65s 6d	Coffee	9d	10d
Pork, Burlington	62s 65s	Chocolate	18d	19d
Lower county	55s 57s 6d	Tea, Bohea	3s 8d	4s
Mackarel	30s 35s	Pepper	2s 4d	2s 6d
Oil, Train	90s 92s 6d	Loaf sugar	13d	
Beer, Philadelphia	35s	Molasses per gallon	1s 10d	2s
Porter, London, per doz.	15s	Rum, Jamaica	3s	3s 2d
Philadelphia	10s	America	2s 2d	2s 3d
Hoghd. slaves per thousand	7l	Brandy, French	5s	5s 6d
Flour, common per cwt.	15s 6d 17s	Wine, Madeira, per pipe	30l	79l
fine	21s 21s	Teneriff	22l	29
Rice	15s 15s 6d	Wine Bottles, per groce,	42s 6d	45s

To the PRINTER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

S I R,

By inserting the following Mathematical Question in your Magazine will much oblige
Yours, &c. A. Z.

THREE ships sails from a certain port in latitude 50 degrees; one sails S. E. by S. another S. and the third S. S. W. When they had been a few hours at sea, the first observed the second lying to between N. and W. distant 7 miles, the second observed the third in the S. W. quarter, distant 9 miles; the third was distant from the first 12 miles. Query, the distances sailed and latitudes came to—?



T H E

Pennsylvania Magazine:

O R,

AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR MARCH 1775.

An ingenious gentleman of this country has favoured us with the following plan of education, and though it may not in every instance be usefully practicable, yet the design of promoting health as well as learning in children is truly laudable, and the plan ingenious.

N. B. The future favours of this gentleman are requested.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

A NEW PLAN of EDUCATION.

IT hath long been a settled point, that few objects are of greater consequence to mankind than the proper culture of those who must in time supply the places of the present generation.

Very arduous is the task of Education both to the industrious teacher and his young disciples: Happy, therefore, is he who can con-

tribute any thing towards rendering the road to knowledge easy and pleasant, or shorten the tedious length of the journey. Many schemes have been formed by ingenious men for this purpose; in which they have endeavoured to blend the *utile* and *dulce* in so intimate a connection, that the student may insensibly become learned, whilst he thinks he is only amusing himself. As I am quite willing to allow every person the merit due to his labours, I readily acknowledge the usefulness of their several devices: Such as teaching *Geography* by Maps cut into pieces, according to the divisions of countries, and pasted on wood; *Trade* and *Commerce* by a *Te-Totum*; *History* and *Chronology* by a Pack of Cards, and *Euclid's Elements* by solid figures in Box, and many other similar

similar inventions, by which science and morality are planted in the youthful mind, by the fair hand of innocent pleasure.

The improvement I have made on this idea appears to me so important, that I am induced to offer it to the Public for the good of mankind; heartily recommending my plan to the serious consideration of the trustees of our college, and to the sanction of the legislature. I have herein not only united *Improvement* with *Delight*, but joined to them the invaluable blessing of *Health*; making these three desirable acquisitions to go hand in hand, improving and strengthening both body and mind by one amusing process.

This Preface, short as it is, hath, no doubt, already interested the curiosity of the reader. As I am not only willing to oblige every body when I can, but also to do it as speedily as possible; I shall not, like some authors, fill half a dozen pages in proving a self-evident proposition; or in setting forth, with laboured ingenuity, the advantages of a scheme, which, when known, must sufficiently recommend itself.

In order to execute my proposed plan, it will be necessary to purchase about twenty acres of land; which must be well cleared of all incumbrances. If this piece of ground be laid out in a circular form, it may be called *the whole Circle of Sciences*; wherein a great number of youths may be properly educated, and by a wholesome and profitable exercise, promote at once, health of body and instruction of mind.

To begin with *Grammar*, which costs the poor boys much trouble and attention: I beg leave to quote a passage from a late humorous No-

vel, from whence, I must in justice acknowledge, I took the first hint of this improved plan of Education. The passage I allude to is this:

“ Here, *Jockey*, let the gentleman see you decline the Pronoun Article *hic, hæc, hoc*. Master *Jockey* immediately began hopping about the room, repeating *hic—hæc—hoc*;—Gen. *hujus*;—Dat. *huic*;—Accus. *hunc—hanc—hoc*;—Voc. *caret*;—Abl. *hæc—hæc*.

“ There now, says *Selkirk*, in this manner I teach him the whole *Grammar*. I make eight boys represent the eight parts of Speech. The *noun Substantive* stands by himself; the *Adjective* has another boy to support him; the *Nominative Case* carries a little wand before the *Verb*: The *Accusative Case* walks after and supports his train. I let the four *Conjugations* make a party at whist; and the three *Concords* dance the *Hay* together and so on.”

By this device, the common exercise of *Hop, Step, and Jump* is rendered truly Grammatical, and the head and heels are improved by one operation. In like manner, may the young scholar be instructed in *Arithmetic*, by the favourite play of *Hop-Scotch*; where certain squares are delineated with chalk on the ground, and inscribed with numerical figures. The dexterity lies in hopping about and kicking a piece of pot-herd, or oyster-shell, with one foot, into the squares, so as to make the greatest amount of figures.

It is easy to conceive how, in such a commodious piece of ground, the several branches of the *Mathematics*, as *Trigonometry, Surveying, Navigation, &c.* may be acquired by

by actual exercise, in a mode very amusing to the students.

Natural Philosophy may be readily explained in the several sports in common use amongst boys. The *Vis Inertiae* and *Elasticity* of matter, and the general laws of *motion* will evidently appear in playing *marbles*, *five*s and *bandy-wicket*: The doctrine of *Projectiles*, the *accelerated motion* of descending bodies, and the *parabolic Curve*; the *centrifugal force* and the laws of *Gravitation* may be understood in shooting arrows, slinging stones and throwing snow-balls. *Pneumatics* will be taught in the use of the *Pop-gun*; *flying of kites*; *blowing bladders* and lifting stones with a piece of wet leather and string; and *Hydrostatics* be explained by the *Squirt* and other aquatic amusements.

A compleat knowledge of *Logic* may be conveyed in the same entertaining manner. Let a large boy represent the *Major Proposition*; a small one the *Minor*, and a middle sized lad the *Conclusion*. Then let these three go play at *hide and seek* together: A *Sorites* may very aptly be represented by *thread my needle Nan*; and a *Dilemma* by *blind Buck and Davy*. Every species of *Syllogisms* may be instanced by devices of the like kind.

Thus far the sports in common vogue may be applied to the education of youth; but some ingenuity on the part of the tutor will be requisite to instruct them in *Moral Philosophy* and *Astronomy*. In order to the first, I would propose that the several *passions* and *affections* of the mind be represented by as many boys; each of which shall have his destined path and distance assigned by the tutor, who must himself represent *Reason*. These

boys should all be blind-folded and started as for a race, and whilst they are running *helter-skelter* in full career, the tutor should exert himself with great vociferation in directing them to keep in their respective courses; calling out to one to stop, to another to push forward, and to all of them not to juggle or interfere with one another. It will be requisite, that the strongest and most active boys should represent the *passions*, and the cooler *affections* of the mind be assigned to the young and tardy. Large stumbling blocks should be fixed at the ends of their respective courses, which will give them an idea of the office of *Conscience*. If an impetuous disciple should blunder over his stumbling-block, he ought to find himself entangled amongst briars and thorns, previously disposed for the purpose. The head scholar should be seated on high, as judge of the race, representing the *understanding*, and the strongest lad start the racers, emblematical of the *will*.

By this mode, after some additional improvements, may the whole of *moral Philosophy* be inculcated in athletic exercises, to the great delight of the youthful votaries of science.

To teach *Astronomy* it will be necessary to make use of the whole twenty acres of ground, which must be divided into concentric circles at proportionable distances for the courses of the heavenly bodies. Let the tutor fix himself as the *sun* in the centre; the larger boys represent the *Planets* and the smaller ones their *Satellites*: The teacher, with the help of a speaking trumpet, directing them how to perform their several periods in due order of time and place; which cannot fail of giving these *peripatetic*

philosophers, an accurate idea of the solar system.

This is my proposed plan of education, and I doubt not but it will be approved by all ranks of people, and that it will not be long before I shall have the pleasure of seeing it carried into execution.

What an entertaining sight must it be to see the whole school performing their several exercises. Some hopping gramatically, stepping by mood and tense and jumping over pronouns and articles. If the young scholar should happen to lean too much on one side he may be said to be declining; and if he actually falls, will probably be in the vocative; by which it will appear he hath made some progress in his *Accidence* or rather *accidents*.— There is no person but must be highly delighted with such an exhibition.

In order to evince my own public spirit, I am determined, let the sum be what it will which our Assembly may be pleased to vote me as a reward for my ingenuity, I will apply every shilling of it to the purchase of the aforesaid twenty acres of ground.

N. B. It may be objected that the above plan is entirely calculated for fair weather only; but I am now preparing for the press the completion of my scheme by within door exercises: wherein I shall shew that *laws and government* may be taught by the play of *break the Friar's neck*; *Trade and Commerce* by *I am a Spanish Merchant*; the *Occult sciences* by *Hunt the Whistle and Hot Cockles* and so on.—But I will not, by anticipation, lessen the pleasure my readers will have in perusing my second-part of *Education improved*.

Philadelphia,
March 1775

A. B.

A Letter of WILLIAM PENN to his friends in London.

(Continued from page 59.)

XI. THE natives I shall consider in their persons, language, manners, religion, and government, with my sense of their original. For their persons, they are generally, tall, straight, well-built, and of singular proportion; they tread strong and clever, and mostly walk with a lofty chin: Of complexion, black, but by design, as the gypsies in England. They greafe themselves with bears fat clarified; and using no defence against sun or weather, their skins must need be swarthy. Their eye is little and black, not unlike a straight-looked Jew. The thick lip and flat nose, so frequent with the East-Indians and blacks, are not common to them; for I have seen as comely European-like faces among both of them, as on your side the sea; and truly an Italian complexion hath not much more of the white, and the noses of several of them have as much of the Roman.

XII. Their language is lofty, yet narrow; but, like the Hebrew, in signification full; like short-hand in writing, one word serveth in the place of three, and the rest are supplied by the understanding of the hearer: Imperfect in their tenses, wanting in their moods, participles, adverbs, conjunctions, interjections: I have made it my business to understand it, that I might not want an interpreter on any occasion: And I must say, that I know not a language spoken in Europe, that hath words of more sweetness or greatness, in accent and emphasis, than theirs: For instance, *Ostcockon*, *Ranecous*, *Oridion*, *Shak*, *Marian*, *Poquehan*; all which are names of places, and have grandeur in them. Of words of sweetness, *Aana*, is mother, *Iffimus*, a brother, *Netcap*, friend, *Ufque Oret*, very good, *Pane*, bread, *Majsa*, eat, *Matto*, no, *Hatta*, to have, *Payo*, to come; *Scpassen*, *Passjon*, the names of places; *Tamane*, *Secane*, *Menanse*, *Secatereus*, are the names of persons. If one ask them for any thing they have not, they will answer, *Matta ne Hatta*, which to translate is, *Not I have*, instead of *I have not*.

XIII. Of their customs and manners, there is much to be said; I will begin with children: So soon as they are born, they wash them in water, and while very young, and in cold weather to chuse, they plunge them in the rivers to harden and

and embolden them. Having wrapt them in a clout, they lay them on a straight thin board, a little more than the length and breadth of the child, and swaddle it fast upon the board to make it straight; wherefore all Indians have flat heads; and thus they carry them at their backs. The children will go very young, at nine months commonly; they wear only a small clout round their waste, till they are big; if boys, they go a fishing till ripe for the woods, which is about fifteen; then they hunt, and after having given some proofs of their manhood, by a good return of skins, they may marry, else it is a shame to think of a wife. The girls stay with their mothers, and help to hoe the ground, plant corn, and carry burdens; and they do well to use them to that young, which they must do when they are old; for the wives are the true servants of the husbands; otherwise the men are very affectionate to them.

XIV. When the young women are fit for marriage, they wear something upon their heads for an advertisement, but so as their faces are hardly to be seen, but when they please: The age they marry at, if women, is about thirteen and fourteen; if men, seventeen and eighteen; they are rarely elder.

XV. Their houses are mats, or barks of trees, set on poles, in the fashion of an English barn, but out of the power of the winds, for they are hardly higher than a man; they lie on reeds or grass. In travel, they lodge in the woods about a great fire, with the mantle of duffils they wear by day wrapt about them, and a few boughs stuck round them.

XVI. Their diet is maize, or Indian corn, divers ways prepared; sometimes roasted in the ashes, sometimes beaten and boiled with water, which they call *Homine*; they also make cakes, not unpleasant to eat: They have likewise several sorts of beans and pease, that are good nourishment; and the woods and rivers are their *larder*.

XVII. If an European comes to see them, or calls for lodging at their house or *wigwam*, they give him the best place, and first cut. If they come to visit us, they salute us with an *Itah*, which is as much as to say, *Good be to you*; and set them down, which is mostly on the ground, close to their heels, their legs upright; it may be they speak not a word, but observe all passages: If you give them any thing to eat or drink, well, for they will not ask; and be it little or much, if it be with kindness, they are well pleased, and they go away fullen, but say nothing.

XVIII. They are great concealers of their own resentments, brought to it, I believe, by the revenge that hath been practised among them: In either of these they are not exceeded by the Italians. A tragical instance fell out since I came into the country: A king's daughter, thinking herself slighted by her husband, in suffering another woman to lie down between them, rose up, went out, plucked a root out of the ground, and eat it, upon which she immediately died; and for which, last week, he made an offering to her kindred for atonement, and liberty of marriage; as two others did to the kindred of their wives, that died a natural death: For till *widowers* have done so, they must not marry again. Some of the young women are said to take undue liberty before marriage, for a portion; but when married, chaste: When with child they know their husbands no more till delivered; and during their month, they touch no meat they eat but with a stick, lest they should defile it; nor do their husbands frequent them, till that time be expired.

XIX. But in liberality they excel; nothing is too good for their friend: Give them a fine gun, coat, or other thing, it may pass twenty hands before it sticks: Light of heart, strong affections, but soon spent: The most merry creatures that live, feast and dance perpetually; they never have much, nor want much: Wealth circulateth like the blood, all parts partake; and though none shall want what another hath, yet exact observers of property. Some kings have sold, others presented me with several parcels of land: The pay, or presents I made them, were not hoarded by the particular owners, but the neighbouring kings and their clans being present when the goods were brought out, the parties chiefly concerned consulted what, and to whom they should give them. To every king then, by the hands of a person for that work appointed, is a proportion sent, so sorted and folded, and with that gravity that is admirable. Then that king subdivideth it in like manner among his dependents, they hardly leaving themselves an equal share with one of their subjects: And be it on such occasions as festivals, or at their common meals, the kings distribute, and to themselves last. They care for little, because they want but little and the reason is, a little contents them: In this they are sufficiently revenged on us; if they are ignorant of our pleasures, they are also free from our pains. They are not disquieted with bills of lading and exchange

exchange, nor perplexed with chancery suits and exchequer-reckonings. We sweat and toil to live; their pleasure feeds them; I mean their hunting, fishing, and fowling, and this table is spread every where: They eat twice a day, morning and evening; their seats and table are the ground. Since the Europeans came into these parts, they are grown great lovers of strong liquors, rum especially; and for it exchange the richest of their skins and furs. If they are heated with liquors, they are restless till they have enough to sleep; that is their cry, *Some more, and I will go to sleep*; but, when drunk, one of the most wretched spectacles in the world!

XX. In sickness, impatient to be cured, and for it give any thing, especially for their children, to whom they are extremely natural: They drink at those times a *Teran*, or decoction of some roots in spring-water; and if they eat any flesh, it must be of the female of any creature. If they die, they bury them with their apparel, be they man or woman, and the nearest of kin bring in something precious with them, as a token of their love: Their mourning is blacking of their faces, which they continue for a year: They are choice of the graves of their dead; for lest they should be lost by time, and fall to common use, they pick off the grass that grows upon them, and heap up the fallen earth with great care and exactness.

XXI. These poor people are under a dark night in things relating to religion, to be sure the tradition of it; yet they believe a God and immortality, without the help of metaphysics; for they say, 'There is a Great King that made them, who dwells in a glorious country to the southward of them; and that the souls of the good shall go thither, where they shall live again.' Their worship consists of two parts, sacrifice and cantico: their sacrifice is their first fruits; the first and fattest buck they kill goeth to the fire, where he is all burnt, with a mournful ditty of him that performeth the ceremony, but with such marvellous fervency and labour of body, that he will even sweat to a foam. The other part is their cantico, performed by round-dances, sometimes words, sometimes songs, then shouts, two being in the middle that begin, and by singing, and drumming on a board, direct the chorus: Their postures in the dance are very antick, and disagreeing, but all keep measure. This is done with equal earnestness and labour, but great appearance of joy. In the fall, when the corn cometh in, they begin to

feast one another: There have been two great festivals already, to which all come that will: I was at one myself; their entertainment was a great feat by the side of a spring, under some shady trees, and twenty bucks, with hot cakes of new corn, both wheat and beans, which they make up in a square form, in the leaves of the stem, and bake them in the ashes; and after that they fall to dance. But they that go, must carry a small present in their money, it may be six-pence, which is made of the bone of a fish; the black is with them as gold, the white, silver; they call it all *wampum*.

XXII. Their government is by kings, which they call *Sachama*, and those by succession, but always of the mother's side: For instance, the children of him that is now king, will not succeed, but his brother by the mother, or the children of his sister, whose *sons* (and after them the children of her daughters) will reign; for no woman inherits: The reason they render for this way of descent is, that their issue may not be spurious.

XXIII. Every king hath his council, and that consists of all the old and wise men of his nation, which perhaps is two hundred people: Nothing of moment is undertaken, be it war, peace, selling of land, or traffick, without advising with them; and which is more, with the young men too. It is admirable to consider how powerful the kings are, and yet how they move by the breath of their people. I have had occasion to be in council with them upon treaties for land, and to adjust the terms of trade. Their order is thus: The king sits in the middle of an half moon, and hath his council, the old and wise on each hand; behind them, or at a little distance, sit the younger fry in the same figure. Having consulted and resolved their business, the king ordered one of them to speak to me, he stood up, came to me, and in the name of his king saluted me, then took me by the hand, and told me, 'He was ordered by his king to speak to me; and that now it was not he, but the king that spoke, because what he should say was the king's mind.' He first prayed me, 'To excuse them that they had not complied with me the last time; but he feared there might be some fault in the interpreter, being neither Indian nor English; besides, it was the Indian custom to deliberate, and take up much time in council, before they resolve; and that, if the young people and owners of the land had been as ready as he, I had not met with so much delay.

Having

Having thus introduced his matter, he fell to the bounds of the land they had agreed to dispose of, and the price; which now is little and dear, that which would have bought twenty miles, not buying now two. During the time that this person spoke, not a man of them was observed to whisper or smile; the old, grave, the young, reverent in their deportment: They speak little, but fervently, and with elegance. I have never seen more natural sagacity, considering them without the help (I was going to say, the spoil) of tradition; and he will deserve the name of wise, that out-wits them in any treaty about a thing they understand. When the purchase was agreed, great promises pass between us of 'Kindness and good neighbourhood, and that the Indians and English must live in love, as long as the sun gave light.' Which done, another made a speech to the Indians, in the name of all the *Sachamatters* or kings; first to tell them what was done; next, to charge and command them 'To love the Christians, and particularly to live in peace with me, and the people under my government: That many governors had been in the river, but that no governor had come himself to live and stay here before; and having now such an one that treated them well, they should never do him or his any wrong.' At every sentence of which they shouted, and said, Amen, in their way.

XXIV. The justice they have is pecuniary: In case of any wrong or evil fact, be it murder, itself, they atone by feasts, and presents of their *Wampum*, which is proportioned to the quality of the offence or person injured, or of the sex they are of: For in case they kill a woman, they pay double, and the reason they render, is, 'That she breedeth children, which men cannot do.' It is rare that they fall out, if sober; and if drunk, they forgive it, saying, 'It was the *drink*, and not the *man*, that abused them.'

XXV. We have agreed, that in all differences between us, six of each side shall end the matter: Do not abuse them, but let them have justice, and you win them: The worst is, that they are the worse for the Christians, who have propagated their vices, and yielded them tradition for ill, and not for good things. But as now an ebb as these people are at, and as glorious as their own condition looks, the Christians have not outlived *their* sight, with all their pretensions to an *higher* manifestation: What good then might not good people graft, where there is so distinct a knowledge left between good and

evil? I beseech God to incline the hearts of all that come into these parts, to outlive the knowledge of the natives, by a strict obedience to their *greater* knowledge of the will of God; for it were miserable indeed for us to fall under the censure of the poor Indian conscience, while we make profession of things so far transcending.

XXVI. For their original, I am ready to believe them of the Jewish race; I mean, of the stock of the *ten tribes*, and that for the following reasons; first, 'They were to go to "a land, not *planted* or *known*," which, to be sure, Asia and Africa were, if not Europe; and he that intended that extraordinary judgment upon them, might make the passage not uneasy to them, as it is not impossible in itself, from the eastermost parts of Asia, to the westermost of America. In the next place, I find them of like countenance, and their children of so lively resemblance, that a man would think himself in Dukes-place, or Berry-street in London, when he seeth them. But this is not all; they agree in *rites*, they reckon by *moons*; they offer their *first-fruits*, they have a kind of *feast of tabernacles*; they are said to lay their altar upon *twelve stones*; their *mourning a year*, *customs of women*, with many things that do not now occur.

So much for the natives; next the old planters will be considered in this relation, before I come to our colony, and the concerns of it.

[To be concluded in our next.]

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

Reflections on the Life and Death of Lord CLIVE.

AH! The tale is told—The scene is ended—and the curtain falls. As an emblem of the vanity of all earthly pomp, let his Monument be a globe, but, be that globe a bubble; let his Effigy be a man walking round it in his sleep; and let Fame in the character of a shadow, inscribe his honours on the air.

I view him but as yesterday on the burning plains of Plassey*, doubtful

* Battle of Plassey in the East Indies, where

of life, health, or victory. I see him in the instant when "To be, or not to be" were equal chances to a human eye. To be a lord or a slave, to return loaded with the spoils, or remain mingled with the dust of India.—Did necessity always justify the severity of a conqueror, the rude tongue of censure would be silent, and however painfully he might look back on scenes of horror, the pensive reflection would not alarm him. Though his feelings suffered, his conscience would be acquitted. The sad remembrance would move serenely, and leave the mind without a wound—But, Oh India! thou loud proclaimer of European cruelties, thou bloody monument of unnecessary deaths, be tender in the day of enquiry, and shew a Christian world thou canst suffer and forgive.

Departed from India, and loaded with the plunder, I see him doubling the cape and looking wishfully to Europe. I see him contemplating on years of pleasure, and gratifying his ambition with expected honours. I see his arrival pompously announced in every newspaper, his eager eye rambling thro' the croud in quest of homage, and his ear listening lest an applause should escape him. Happily for him he arrived before his *fame*, and the short interval was a time of rest. From the croud I follow him to the court, I see him enveloped in the sunshine of sovereign favour, rivalling the great in honours, the proud in splendor, and the rich in wealth. From the court I trace him to the country, his equipage moves like a camp; every village

where Lord Clive, at that time Colonel Clive, acquired an immense fortune, and from which place his title is taken.

bell proclaims his coming; the wondering peasants admire his pomp, and his heart runs over with joy.

But, alas! not satisfied with uncountable thousands, I accompany him *again* to India. I mark the variety of countenances which appear at his landing. Confusion spreads the news. Every passion seems alarmed. The wailing widow, the crying orphan, and the childless parent remember and lament; the rival Nabobs court his favour; the rich dread his power, and the poor his severity. Fear and terror march like pioneers before his camp, murder and rapine accompany it, famine and wretchedness follow in the rear.

Resolved on accumulating an unbounded fortune, he enters into all the schemes of war, treaty, and intrigue. The British sword is set up for sale; the heads of contending Nabobs are offered at a price, and the bribe taken from both sides. Thousands of men or money are trifled in an India bargain. The field is an empire, and the treasure almost without end. The wretched inhabitants are glad to compound for offences never committed, and to purchase at any rate the privilege to breathe: while he, the sole lord of their lives and fortunes, disposes of either as he pleases, and prepares for Europe*.

Uncommon

* In April 1773, a committee of the House of Commons, under the name of the Select Committee were appointed by the House to enquire into the state of the East India affairs, and the conduct of the several governors of Bengal. The committee having gone through the examinations, General Burgoyne the chairman prefaced their report thereof to the house, informing them, "that the reports contained accounts of crimes shocking to human nature, that the most infamous de- signs

Uncommon fortunes require an uncommon date of life to enjoy them in. The usual period is spent in preparing to live: And unless nature prolongs the time, fortune bestows her excess of favours in vain.

The conqueror of the east having nothing more to expect from the one, has all his court to make to the other. Anxiety for wealth gives place to anxiety for life; and and wisely recollecting that the sea is no respecter of persons, resolves on taking his route to Europe by land. Little beings move unseen, or unobserved, but he engrosses

signs had been carried into execution by perfidy and murder. He recapitulated the wretched situation of the East-Indian princes, who held their dignities on the precarious condition of being the highest bribers. No claim, however just on their part, he said, could be admitted, without being introduced by enormous sums of rupees, nor any prince suffered to reign long, who did not quadruple with this idea; and that Lord Clive, over and above the enormous sums he might with some appearance of justice claim to, had obtained others to which he could have no title. He (Gen. Burgoyne) therefore moved, "That it appears to this House, that Robert, Lord Clive, Baron of Plassey, about the time of deposing Surajah Dowla, Nabob of Bengal, and establishing Meer Jaffier in his room, did, through the influence of the power with which he was intrusted, as member of the Select Committee in India, and Commander in Chief of the British forces there, obtain and possess himself of two lacks and 80,000 rupees, as member of the Select Committee, a further sum of two lacks of rupees, as commander in chief, a further sum of 16 lacks of rupees, or more, under the denomination of *private donations*, which sums, amounting together to 20 lacks and 80,000 rupees, were of the value, in English money, of £ 234,000†, and that in so doing, the said Robert, Lord Clive abused the powers with which he was entrusted, to the evil example of the servants of the public."

† Equal to £ 340,000, Pennsylvania currency.

whole kingdoms in his march, and is gazed at like a comet. The burning desert, the pathless mountains, and the fertile valleys, are in their turns explored and passed over. No material accident distresses his progress, and England once more receives the spoiler.

How sweet is rest to the weary traveller; the retrospect heightens the enjoyment; and if the future prospect be serene, the days of ease and happiness are arrived. An uninquiring observer might have been inclined to consider Lord Clive, under all these agreeable circumstances: One, whose every care was over; and who had nothing to do but to sit down and say, *Soul take thine ease, thou hast goods laid up in store for many years.*

The reception which he met with on his second arrival, was in every instance equal, and in many, it exceeded, the honours of the first. 'Tis the peculiar temper of the English to applaud before they think. Generous of their praise, they frequently bestow it unworthily; but when once the truth arrives, the torrent stops, and rushes back again with the same violence*. Scarcely had the echo

P of

* Lord Clive in the defence which he made in the House of Commons, against the charges mentioned in the preceding note, very positively insists on his innocence, and very pathetically laments his situation; and after informing the House of the thanks which he had some years before received, for the same actions which they are now endeavouring to censure him for, he says,

"After such certificates as these, Sir, am I to be brought here like a criminal, and the very best parts of my conduct construed into crimes against the state? Is this the reward that is now held out to persons who have performed such important services to their country? If it is, Sir, the future consequences that will attend the execution

of applause ceased upon the ear, than the rude tongue of censure took up the tale. The news-papers, fatal enemies to ill-gotten wealth! began to buz a general suspicion of his conduct, and the inquisitive public soon refined it into particulars. Every post gave a stab to fame—a wound to his peace,—and a nail to his coffin. Like spec-

execution of any important trust, committed to the persons who have the care of it, will be fatal in itself; and I am sure the noble Lord upon the treasury bench, whose great humanity and abilities I revere, would never have consented to the resolutions that passed the other night, if he had thought on the dreadful consequences that would attend them. Sir, I cannot say that I either sit or rest easy, when I find that all I have in the world is likely to be confiscated, and that no one will take my security for a shilling. These, Sir, are dreadful apprehensions to remain under, and I cannot look upon myself but as a bankrupt. I have not any thing left which I can call my own, except my paternal fortune, of 500*l*. per annum, and which has been in the family for ages past. But, upon this I am content to live, and perhaps I shall find more real content of mind and happiness, than in the trembling affluence of an unsettled fortune. But, Sir, I must make one more observation, that, if the definition of the Hon. Gentleman [Gen. Burgoyne], and of this House, is, that the State, as expressed in these resolutions, is, *quo ad hoc*, the Company, then, Sir, every farthing that I enjoy is granted to me. But to be called, after sixteen years have elapsed, to account for my conduct in this manner, and after an uninterrupted enjoyment of my property, to be questioned and considered as obtaining it unwarrantably, is hard indeed! and a treatment I should not think the British senate capable of. But, if it should be the case, I have a conscious innocence within me, that tells me my conduct is irreproachable. *Frangas, non sceleres*. They may take from me what I have; they may, as they think, make me poor, but I will be happy! I mean not this as my defence. My defence will be made at the bar; and, before I sit down, I have one request to make to the House, that, when they come to decide upon my honour, they will not forget their own.

tres from the grave they haunted him in every company, and whispered murder in his ear. A life chequered with uncommon varieties is seldom a long one. Action and care will in time wear down the strongest frame, but guilt and melancholy are poisons of quick dispatch.

Say, cool deliberate reflection, was the prize, though abstracted from the guilt, worthy of the pains? Ah! no. Fatigued with victory he sat down to rest, and while he was recovering breath he lost it. A conqueror more fatal than himself beset him, and revenged the injuries done to India.

As a cure for avarice and ambition let us take a view of him in his latter years. Hah! what gloomy Being wanders yonder? How visibly is the melancholy heart delineated on his countenance. He mourns no common care—His very steps are timed to sorrow—He trembles with a kind of mental palsy. Perhaps 'tis some broken hearted parent, some David mourning for his Absalom, or some Heraclitus weeping for the world.—I hear him mutter something about wealth—Perhaps he is poor, and hath not where withal to hide his head. Some debtor started from his sleepless pillow, to ruminate on poverty and ponder on the horrors of a jail Poor man! I'll to him and relieve him. Hah! 'tis Lord Clive himself! Bless me what a change He makes I see for yonder cypress shade—fit scene for melanchol hearts!—I'll watch him there and listen to his story.

L. Cl. Can I but suffer when beggar pities me. Ere while heard a ragged wretch, who ever mark of poverty had on, say to

footy sweep, Ah, poor Lord Clive! while he, the negro coloured vagrant, more mercifully cruel, curst me in my hearing.

There was a time when fortune, like a yielding mistress, courted me with smiles—She never waited to be told my wishes, but studied to discover them; and seemed not happy to herself, but when she had some favour to bestow. Ah! little did I think the fair enchantress would desert me thus; and after lavishing her smiles upon me, turn my reproacher, and publish me in folio to the world. Volumes of morality are dull and spiritless compared to me. Lord Clive is himself a treatise upon vanity, printed on a golden type. The most unlettered clown writes explanatory notes thereon, and reads them to his children. Yet I could bear these insults could I but bear myself.—A strange unwelcome something hangs about me. In company I seem no company at all.—The festive board appears to me a stage, the crimson coloured port resembles blood—Each glass is strangely metamorphosed to a man in armour, and every bowl appears a Nabob. The joyous toast is like the sound of murder, and the loud laugh are groans of dying men. The scenes of India are all rehearsed, and no one sees the tragedy but myself.—Ah! I discover things which are not, and hear unuttered sounds—

O peace, thou sweet companion of the calm and innocent! Whether art thou fled? Here take my gold, and all the world calls mine, and come thou in exchange. Or thou, thou noisy sweep, who mix thy food with foot and relish it, who canst descend from lofty heights and walk the humble earth

again, without repining at the change, come teach that *mystery* to me. Or thou, thou ragged wandering beggar, who, when thou canst not beg successfully, will pilfer from the hound, and eat the dirty morsel sweetly; be thou Lord Clive, and I will beg, so I may laugh like thee.

Could I unlearn what I've already learned—unact what I've already acted—or would some sacred power convey me back to youth and innocence, I'd act another part—I'd keep within the vale of humble life, nor wish for what the world calls pomp.

—But since this cannot be, [me, And only a few days and sad remain for 'I'll haste to quit the scene; for what is life When ev'ry passion of the soul's at strife.

* Some time before his death, he became very melancholy—subject to strange imaginations—and was found dead at last.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

The OLD BACHELOR.

[Number 1.]

Mr. AITKEN,

I Have just met with something that has put me exceedingly out of temper, and fitted me to write, I believe, *elegantly*. It has warmed up my passions to such a pitch, that I think I can quarrel as *sublimely*, as my brother bachelor, Dr. Johnson.—O! he's the prince of ill-nature—he's an excellent fellow. I should like to see some of his best quarrelling faces, when he is maulling and tearing your poets, and your players, and your authors of all work to pieces. They tell me that he cuts up a critic like a goose, and quarrels so *deliciously* over the sections and dissections, that its a *feast* to hear

him. I have just seen a print of him in one of the English magazines. O! he's a rare hand at a surly face—He frowns so *emphatically*, that every muscle is a sentence.—Talk of your lovers, and your languishers, and your fainters, and your expirers, 'tis nothing, Sir,—'tis all learned out of the looking glass; and if they happen to forget which is which, they'll give you the *wrong* look, as soon as the *right* one. But if you have any taste for looks, look at Dr. Johnson, he looks as logically as he writes. I intend to put his print up over my writing desk, that whenever I happen, (which happens very often *now*) to be as ill-natured as I am at present, I may know how to model my countenance: for you must know that my face is so foolishly contrived for a quarrelling one, that it don't answer my purpose; for my man, or my maid, or my boy, comes as briskly up when I am in a surly mood, with "Did you ring, Sir, or did you call, Sir," as if my face stood for nothing. Now I dare say that Dr. Johnson frowns so gloriously as to be seen through his study door. These sort of faces are useful ones, they not only keep a man from being disturbed more than there is occasion for, but tell others when to keep out of the way of mischief, and save a great deal of writing and talking.

But this is not the story I have to tell you, only I am such an admirer of Dr. Johnson, that he always bewitches me out of my subject—I have met with something that galls me confoundedly; and the misfortune is I have no body to quarrel with, that is, no body of consequence enough, for there

is as much familiarity in quarrelling as in foot-ball, and a man loses as much of his dignity among his servants, by admitting them to a wrangle with him, as if he were to *fit down* and *tofs up* with them for a gallon of Hare's porter. When I quarrel I love to do it in character. Now I could quarrel with an Alderman, or a Lord Mayor, or any other Lord, or a God, if he came in my way, I could quarrel with your Apollo's, or your Muses, or your Nymphs of the woods, or your Nymphs of the waters, and so on; but as I can meet with no one great enough for my purpose, I'll fit down and quarrel with myself—

I have two or three times told you that I have met, that is, I have seen something to day that hurts me terribly. I have seen, Sir, a man and his wife the happiest people I ever saw in my life. Well, you'll say with a great deal of amazement, "Why should that disturb you?" Why should that disturb me! Why, because I hate such fights—I had rather see a good battle between them, and the cat and the dog keeping up the quarrel—I'd have them always at it. "That's very strange, you'll say." Not at all strange, Sir, if you knew all the reason, if you felt it as I feel it. "What reason, you'll say again, can justify such an unreasonable wish?" Oh a very good one, a very powerful one I assure you, "Aye, you'll say, what is it." Why, because I have no wife of my own. The world has got the start of me, and swims so pleasantly along, that as I cannot keep up with it, I hate to see it.—Your *my loves*, and your *my dears*.—Zounds! I can't bear it!—I had rather see it all
fire.

fire and smoke, and then the laugh would be on my side.—Well! perhaps you'll say, "Why don't you get married, Sir?" No, no, Mr. Aitken, it won't do now. Married indeed! A fine affair I should make of it at sixty-five! A fine affair *she'd* make of it too! No, no, friend, it won't do, I tell you. I ought to be *hanged* for not being married *before*; but I ought to be *hung in chains* if I get married *now*. If the law will leave me out of the question, and I don't much care whether they do or not, I'd give my vote to make it felony for any man to remain a bachelor after forty. But come sit down, Mr. Aitken, and we'll drink a bottle to the success of the Magazine, and I'll tell you seriously about the matter.

Perhaps I have been as great a benefactor to the province of Pennsylvania, (you understand me,) as any man. But what of all that? I don't know what are become of them, some are here, and some are there, and some are no where, some are black, and some white, and some are neither, some are gone to the English, and some to the French, and some, perhaps, are beyond the Styx; and whatever happens to any of them will be laid to my charge, for not taking care of their education. I don't know what the gay world may think of these things, but ever since I reformed, which is now two years, I have pondered very seriously thereon. I reason thus, To beget them was a *natural* crime, to disown them a *proud* one, and to neglect them a *cruel* one. Perhaps I have made sale of part of myself, and converted my own flesh and blood into property. Aye, aye, fun and frolic are fine subjects, for three or four o'clock of a morning over a bowl or a

bottle, but they sometimes cross one's mind afterwards with a very ugly kind of a twinge.—As I am not in the mind to tell you all my story at present, I shall very probably give you the remainder the next time you make a visit to bachelors hall.

[To be continued.]

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

The following letter was sent to the Publisher, without any account thereof. We do not remember ever seeing it in print, yet can hardly believe that so excellent a composition could have remained unprinted, after a few copies of it had gotten abroad.

COPY of a LETTER from Miss—
to Mr—

THE various passions that agitated my distracted soul, have subsided, and I am now calm.—I am alone, and in no danger of interruption.—The insignificants that fluttered around me are fled; and their departure gives me no uneasiness.—I am at leisure to consider what I have been, and what I am—admired, applauded, courted—avoided, despised, pitied:—however, when I take a view of mine own heart, the prospect is less gloomy.—I have been incautious, but not abandoned:—indiscreet, but not vicious:—faulty, but not depraved. If *female* virtue consists, as I have sometimes been told, in *female* reputation, my virtue is indeed gone: but if, as my soberer reason teaches, virtue be independent of human opinion, I feel myself its ardent votary, and my heart is pregnant with its noblest principles.—The children of ignorance

rance cannot, and the children of malevolence will not, comprehend this: but I court not their approbation, nor fear their censure.

My heart, it must be owned, was formed of sensibility—formed for all the luxury of the melting passions: but it is equally true, that the severest delicacy had ever a place there; the groves of—can witness, that whenever the *bores* presided at the entertainment, the *graces* were not absent;—that in the very delirium of pleasure, the rapture was chastened, and the transport restrained.—My understanding was never made procurer to my sonder wishes, nor did I ever call in the aid of a wretched, sceptical and impious philosophy, to countenance my unhappy fall.—Though nature was my goddess and my law-giver, I never dreamed of appealing from the decisions of positive institutions:—my principles were uncorrupted, while my heart was warm; and, if I fell as a woman, yet, you know, at the same time, that I fell, like *Cæsar*, with decent dignity.—

I write not to justify myself to you:—you deserve not—you desire not any such justification:—But while I lay open *my* heart, I desire you would examine *your own*.—The hour of reflection seldom comes too soon; and what must your sensations be, when you recollect that you have violated all laws, divine and human:—broken through every principle of virtue, and every tie of humanity;—that you have offered an insult to the kind genius of hospitality, the benevolent spirit of good neighbourhood, and the sacred powers of friendship!—I mean not to reproach you: but suffer me to ask—Was it not sufficient that you ad-

ded my name to the list of your infamous triumphs (for infamous they are, in spite of sophistry, gaiety, and the mode);—that you had ranked me amongst the daughters of wretchedness and ignominy;—deprived me of my father, nay all of comfort, and my all of hope!—Were not these things, I say, sufficient, without adding to them the meanness and the baseness of publicly speaking of me in the streets, in language that a gentleman would not have used to the vilest wanton that ever breathed the infected air of St. Clements?—Weak, unhappy man! I am not ashamed of my defeat.—

For myself, I am well aware the world is not my friend, nor the world's law.—I expect not, nor desire its favour.—I never forgave offences of this kind;—my own sex, in particular, is inexorable;—for never did female kindness shed a tear of genuine commiseration on misfortunes like mine.—The insolent familiarity of some, and the cautious reserve of others—the affected concern—the self-approving condolence—these sufficiently teach me what is the friendship of woman: But I have no anxiety on this account;—the remainder of my days I give to solitude; and if Heaven will hear my most ardent prayer—if my presaging heart and declining health do not deceive me, this remainder will not be long!—Sister angels shall with joy receive me into their happy choirs, though my too virtuous sisters of this world avoid my company as contagious.

In the mean time, never shall the returning sun gild the roof of my humble cottage, but I will drop a tear of deep repentance to the fatal indiscretion that robbed me of my peace, and plunged a whole family

family into misery;—and when the hour of my delivery comes, if an offended parent will but take me in his arms and pronounce me forgiven, my heart again will be sensible of comfort, and joy shall once more sparkle in the eyes of

E L I Z A.

To the PRINTER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

A LETTER from EPAMINONDAS.

SIR,

I sent you an essay for your first magazine, in which I observed that it is necessary in the philosophy of human nature, to distinguish carefully between those things that may be very similar in many respects, and yet essentially different upon the whole. I have the same remark at present in view.

HERE are several instances in which the natural dispositions, propensities, or affections of men are virtuous or vicious, only by the degree of their strength or weakness: At least (because I am sensible there is a certain light in which the assertion may be controverted) men, who have no right to judge the heart, cannot easily distinguish them from their opposites, but by saying that virtue lies in the middle, vice in the extremes. For example, temperance is in the middle, a careless neglect, and luxurious pampering of the body, are the vicious extremes: Frugality is in the middle, avarice and prodigality are the extremes: Industry in business is in the middle, sloth and anxiety are the extremes. Many other such instances may be

produced, in which, if I may speak so, the natural disposition is quite similar through its whole extent; there is no fault in it, but through excess or defect.

There are, however, other instances in which the strength or weakness of the disposition has no influence at all upon the virtue or the vice: It lies entirely in the object, shall I say, of affection, or the purpose to which it is applied. To illustrate this, I make choice of an example, in which the natural quality I suppose is nearly the same, but as a virtue and a vice it goes by the two names of *firmness* and *obstinacy*. If I am not mistaken it is the same constitution of

body, the same system of nerves, the same tone or cast of mind, that naturally leads to both. The first is, however, one of the most illustrious virtues a man can be possessed of; the other, one of the most hateful vices a man can be chargeable with. Nothing can be more remote from truth, than to suppose that the degree of the natural disposition, contributes in the least, either to the virtue or the vice: So far from it, that the strength of the natural disposition improves the virtue, in the one case, and increases the vice, in the other. What can be more glorious than immoveable firmness in a good case? and what can be more detestable than unconquerable obstinacy in a bad one?

Thus, in the instance before us, we see plainly, that the virtue or vice consist wholly in the wisdom or folly of the choice: If it is good, we commend an immoveable adherence to it, and call it *firmness*; if it is bad, we condemn the same adherence, and call it *obstinacy*. The first, gives the great-
est

est lustre to good actions, the last, the greatest malignity to bad ones. If the virtuous man were not right in his conduct, he would be blameable in his firmness; if the bad man were not wrong in his conduct, he would be right in his obstinacy.

Let us see how we generally express or characterise these dispositions. We say of a man who is not firm, that he is weak and changeable; and of a man who is not obstinate, that he is easy and reasonable. They are not the same thing, neither are they opposites; but the one is a counterfeit of the other. They resemble some plants, of which there are two species, not easily distinguishable, by their size, shape, or colour, but by the smell, or some other more latent quality; yet the one is safe and salutary, and the other a deadly poison.

It is remarkable of these characters, that though seemingly related, and in some features carrying a resemblance, like twin children, they are, perhaps, of all others, the most repugnant to each other. It might be supposed, on a superficial reflexion, that being the same natural quality in different moral tempers, it would shew itself in its own proportions, in every character and on every subject: Yet it is not so. A man that is truly firm in a good cause, in which he is engaged from conviction, is not therefore remarkably tenacious in every thing, but is, generally speaking, more open to light, and more easily convinced, than those of inferior fortitude: On the other hand, a man that is headstrong and obstinate without reason at one time, is often irresolute and changeable at another, without any visible cause. Perhaps we may go further and

say, that to be humble, cautious, open to light, and desirous of information, has a powerful and direct influence in making men firm and determined, after they have fixed their choice; whereas rashness and precipitation makes them wavering and unstable, either from natural weakness, or absolute necessity.

To strip this natural disposition of its relation to morality, can we say that it has any thing in it either praise or blame-worthy? I will not be positive, but incline to think that firmness is the good quality, and instability the bad. It is more easy to bring a firm temper under the government of reason, than to give a weak one steadiness to resist continual temptation. It seems indeed to be admitted in the above reasoning, that if a man is set upon doing evil, the more unconquerable his obstinacy, the greater is his guilt; and in one light certainly it is so: Supposing, however, a man to be diverted from a criminal purpose, not by remorse or penitence, but by weakness or timidity, I believe we give him very little credit for the evil which he dared not to do. The mischief done is not the only circumstance from which we estimate the depravity of the agent: Impotent or disappointed malice is a character not less hateful, and more contemptible than any other.

This subject gives me an opportunity of pointing out, and illustrating a remarkable difference, between truth and falsehood, virtue and vice. No truth is opposed to any other truth, but every truth to all falsehood; and many falsehoods are inconsistent with each other. In the same manner, every real virtue is consistent with every other,

other, nay, every virtue gives improvement to, and receives it from, every other; but many vices are, if possible, more opposed to each other, than to virtue itself. Mercy, as a character, is never opposed to justice: The moment that mercy proceeds to a culpable excess, as in the remissness of a magistrate, it is in its whole effects, as unmerciful as it is unjust; whereas the exercise of mercy on proper occasions, gives a dignity and majesty to justice, and renders it not only more beloved, but more revered: Generosity is not contrary to frugality, for whenever it becomes excessive or ill-judged profusion, it dries up its own source; whereas to gather by industry, and save by frugality, makes a benevolent person like a perpetual spring, that neither fails nor overflows. Vicious dispositions, on the contrary, are like so many untamed animals, at constant and irreconcilable war among themselves, as well as dangerous to all who come within their reach. Avarice and prodigality are mutually destructive of each other: A sensual disposition and a slothful habit, though often to be found in the same person, are enemies to each others gratification.

If we apply this maxim to the characters mentioned in the beginning of this essay, we learn that a just and laudable firmness of mind, hath nothing contrary to the greatest tenderness of heart, the greatest beneficence of disposition, nay, and the greatest gentleness of carriage, in every case where there is room for the exercise of these lovely virtues. I am sensible that some men of real worth, in the course of a firm and stable conduct, do contract a sternness and severity of manners, considerably forbidding; and even some-

times a moroseness of temper, very disgusting: But I deny that this is any objection against the theory above laid down, for it is only an imperfection in their characters, and if carefully attended to, will appear to be generally an imperfection in that very virtue, that seems to be its cause. It will never be found that a stern or morose behaviour, is any addition to firmness and stability of conduct, but usually the contrary. I take leave to support this sentiment, by observing, that illustrious persons of the female sex, as they are never without the characteristic distinctions of softness and gentleness of nature, so in important and trying cases, they have generally discovered a fortitude of soul, a patience and perseverance, which, if it has been equalled, has certainly never been exceeded, by the male part of the creation. I remember many instances of secrets discovered, by the arts of intriguing or designing women, and many schemes that proved abortive, from the irresolution or cowardice of the men engaged in their execution; but I cannot, at this present time, recollect any instance of a project undertaken and conducted by women, who were themselves acted by principle, that ever failed, thro' want of courage, secrecy, or perseverance.

I cannot help mentioning the bravery and firmness of the Spartan women: It seems to have been upon the whole, greater than that of the men: And the courage of these last seems to have been very much augmented, by the insupportable and eternal infamy that any base or cowardly conduct in the field certainly brought upon them, among their female friends, upon

their

their return home. There is an instance of female heroism in the Scottish history, which is a noble illustration of what hath been advanced above, and which I shall shortly relate: Edward the third of England, used many arts to obtain the sovereignty of Scotland, and at last attempted it by open war. He besieged Berwick for several months, which was defended with the utmost gallantry by the garrison, under the command of Alexander Seton, a man of the first rank, and of distinguished character. Edward had taken one of his sons prisoner, who had been carried too far in a sally, by the ardour of his courage. He had also obtained another of the governor's sons as an hostage, on the following treaty, viz. that if the Scots sent no relief before a certain day they would surrender the town to Edward. Before the day fixed upon for surrender, the Scottish army appeared in fight, for the relief of their countrymen. Edward, full of indignation that his prey should be taken out of his hands, with an injustice and brutality hardly to be equalled, though the stipulated day was not come, ordered the governor to surrender, or he would immediately put both his sons to death. For this shocking purpose he erected crosses on an eminence, which might be distinctly seen from the walls of the city. The affecting sight made a deep impression on the father's heart, who began to relent; but his wife, the mother of the young men, reasoned with him in the strongest and tenderest manner, to keep him from yielding: She told him, that duty to his country, and fidelity to his trust, ought to be superior to every other consideration: That though

he should surrender, there was no sort of certainty for the safety of his sons, from a man who paid no regard to truth or justice: That they would not be childless, having other sons besides them, and at any rate, the suffering would be but momentary; whereas any base or dishonourable conduct in him, would be the source of perpetual inward self-condemnation, as well as a stain upon their name, family, and posterity, for many generations. She then carried him away to another part of the city, from whence the fatal scene could not be beheld; and the gallant youths fell a sacrifice to their mother's magnanimity. Would to God there may be no occasion for it—but if there be, I am confident there will be examples of the like glorious firmness in any of our American provinces.

Before I leave the subject of firmness and obstinacy, I will make a few remarks upon them, as they appear in the ordinary conduct, and common occurrences of life, where there does not appear any direct relation to morality, or principle, either of honour or religion. Even here the distinction between them, the grounds of that distinction, and their several effects, will appear perfectly similar to those already mentioned. The man, who in the choice of his calling, in the prosecution of his schemes, and in his daily intercourse with others, is most cool, deliberate, and ready to receive information, will certainly hold on with the greatest steadiness, and have the greatest probability of success: Whereas he who is excessively keen and sanguine, deaf to advice or warning, and impatient of the slowness of things in their usual course, will

will probably have a life full of imperfect, deserted, unsuccessful projects, of little use, either to himself or others. A man without firmness can bring nothing to perfection; and as to an obstinate self-willed person, his labour is generally more than lost by his persisting in measures, till it is at once impossible to proceed, and difficult or dangerous to return back.

We may even carry this disquisition to the most indifferent actions in life, and we shall see that there is a certain stability and uniformity of conduct, that differs very much both from a flexible simplicity, and unreasonable obstinacy. Men of sense as they grow in years, commonly become more attached to order and a fixed plan, and more backward to depart from their usual course: Sometimes this may proceed even to a whimsical peculiarity, and more frequently to a degree of tenaciousness in small matters, that most men could rather forgive than approve. It ought, however, to be observed, that it is the effect of a conviction of the necessity of regularity in general, and such persons are seldom troublesome to others, because their system being speedily known, every man may either comply with, or avoid them, as he sees most proper. The truth is, I see no necessity of making an apology for such as are lovers of order, because there is less time lost in dealing with them, than any other class of men. You may say they are odd and particular. They are so: But they are only so for themselves. They do not hinder you from being as loose and irregular as you please: and you may rest assured, that your irregularity is as little to their taste, as their order is to yours.

After all, I do not think that a man's conduct, in the most indifferent things, is wholly unconnected with morality. It is, at least, a shrewd symptom to discerning persons, of the manner in which he will behave in matters of importance. If I see a man perpetually shifting the fashion or position of the furniture of his chamber; eager in the prosecution of an object of small moment, and presently out of conceit with it again; at one time in raptures with a country life, and by and by giving all up, and returning to the city; I should not look for any steadiness in such a person, either as to religion or politics: He might be admitted for a season, as a partizan; but nothing we wish to succeed, should be committed to his direction.

To conclude, I lay it down as a principle, that firmness guided by reason, is a character at once amiable and august: It contributes more than any other, to private happiness, virtuous conduct, public usefulness, and lasting renown.

I am, Sir, &c.

EPAMINONDAS;

The following extraordinary case of a boy dying by the bite or poison of a spider, was sent to the publisher. We wish the writer of it had been more circumstantial, and informed us of the time when it happened, and what sort or species of spider it was; as those extraordinary instances ought to have every mark of authenticity with them,

A Young lad of a very good constitution, in the neighbourhood of Carlisle in this province, being in his father's barn felt some thing biting him in the neck, and putting his hand thereon, bruised a spider. Soon after he felt a pain in the part affected, ac-

complicated with an uneasy sensation at the heart. But not regarding those symptoms, he went the next morning to the town of Carlisle, at which place he drank with his friends rather more than his usual quantity. The third day after the accident happened, signs of inflammation appeared in his neck; the fourth day his breast was inflamed, and he complained of lassitude and weakness. A barber applied to his breast the unguent of litharge. The fifth day a physician was sent for, who prescribed sudorifics, cordials, and applied theriaca to the neck. On the sixth day the patient died.

Extract from the Will of the late Right Hon.

Philip Dormer Stanhope, *Earl of Chesterfield*. *The Will, which is engrossed on seven skins of parchment, is dated June 4, 1772. The Codicil is dated Feb. 11, 1773. The Executors are Sir Charles Hotham, Bart. K. B. now Sir Charles Thompson, Beaumont Hotham, Esq; and Lovel Stanhope, Esq.*

I Philip Dormer, Earl of Chesterfield, seriously considering the uncertainty of human life in the best, and more particularly of my own, in my declining state of health, do, while in a sound state of mind, make this my last Will and Testament, intending to dispose of all my worldly affairs, not as humour may prompt, but as justice and equity seem to direct. I most humbly recommend my soul to the extensive mercy of that Eternal, Supreme, Intelligent Being who gave it me; most earnestly, at the same time, deprecating his justice. Satiated with the pompous follies of this life, of which I have had an uncommon share, I would have no posthumous ones displayed at my funeral, and therefore desire to be buried in the next burying-place to the place where I shall die, and limit the whole expence of my funeral to 100l.—I give, devise, and bequeath, all my manors, messuages, lands, tenements, and hereditaments whatsoever, which I am seized of, interested in, or intitled to, within the counties of Bucks, Bedford, Hertford, Derby, and Nottingham, to

the use of my godson Philip Stanhope, esq; son of my kinsman Arthur Stanhope esq; deceased, and his assigns, for and during the term of his natural life, without impeachment of waste. Apply the clear yearly sum of 2,500l. for the maintenance and education of my said godson Philip Stanhope during his minority. And I do declare that I have directed the said clear yearly sum of 2,500l. to be paid and applied to and for the use and benefit of my said godson, to the intent that he may go and reside abroad at such place or places as the persons herein after named, who are to superintend the education of my said godson, shall think proper; and to enable my said godson to pursue his travels through France, Germany, Flanders, and Holland, and even the northern courts if he pleases, with decency: but I will and desire that he by no means go into Italy, which I look upon now to be the foul sink of illiberal manners and vices. And I desire that my noble friend, Francis Earl of Huntingdon, and the said Sir Charles Hotham, shall have the absolute direction of the education of my said godson Philip Stanhope, until he shall attain the age of twenty one years, as I know no persons more capable of giving him the sentiments and manners of a gentleman. The several devises and bequests herein before, and herein after given by me to and in favour of my said godson Philip Stanhope, shall be subject to the condition and restriction herein after mentioned; that is to say, that in case my said godson Philip Stanhope shall at any time hereafter keep, or be concerned in the keeping any race-horse, or race-horses, or pack or packs of hounds, or reside one night at New-market, that infamous seminary of iniquity and ill-manners, during the course of the races there, or shall resort to the said races, or shall lose in any one day, at any game or bett whatsoever, the sum of 500l. then, and in any of the cases aforesaid, it is my express will, that he my said godson shall forfeit and pay out of my estate, the sum of 5000l. to and for the use of the Dean and Chapter of Westminster, for every such offence or misdemeanor as is above specified; to be recovered by action for debt, in any of his Majesty's Courts of Record at Westminster.—I give to my said godson Philip Stanhope the large brilliant diamond ring, which I commonly wear myself, and which was left me by the late duchess of Marlborough; and I desire that the same may descend and go as an heirloom with the title of Earl of Chesterfield.

field.—I give unto the mother of my late natural son Philip Stanhope, Esq. deceased, 500*l.* as a small reparation for the injury I did her.—I give to the said Lovel Stanhope and Beaumont Hotham, and their heirs, the several annuities or rent charges of 100*l.* each, during the minority of Charles Stanhope and Philip Stanhope, sons of my late natural son Philip Stanhope, upon trust, that they the said trustees do apply the same for their maintenance and education during their minority; and, upon the said Charles Stanhope and Philip Stanhope severally attaining their several ages of twenty-one years, I will that the said last-mentioned annuities shall cease, and in lieu thereof I give to each of them the said Charles Stanhope and Philip Stanhope one annuity or yearly rent-charge of 100*l.* for and during the term of each of their lives; 10,000 upon this trust, that they the said trustees do immediately upon my death, place out and invest the same in the public funds, or on real security, at interest, during the minorities of the said Charles Stanhope, and Philip Stanhope; and do and shall at the end of every half-year, place out the interest and dividends thereof again at interest in the same funds as and for an accumulating fund; and that the said trustees do and shall pay and transfer one moiety or half-part of the said sum of 10,000*l.* and of such interest and dividends as shall so accumulate as aforesaid, unto the said Charles Stanhope upon his attaining his age of twenty-one years, and the other moiety or half-part thereof unto the said Philip Stanhope upon his attaining his age of twenty-one years.—I give to William Stanhope, esq. a natural son of my late brother Sir William Stanhope, an annuity of a 100*l.* for his life, and to Mrs. Ilsey, widow, an annuity of 25*l.* for her life, in lieu and discharge of the like annuities given them by my brother's will.—I give to William Strickland, my old and faithful servant, 50 guineas, if in my service at my death; and to Jacob Ubert, my old groom, who has lived with me above forty years, 40 guineas, if in my service at my death; and I give to all my menial or household servants, that shall have lived with me five years or upwards at the time of my death, whom I consider as unfortunate friends, my equals by nature, and my inferiors only by the difference of our fortunes, two years wages, above what shall be due to them at my death, and mourning; and to all my other menial servants, one year's wages and mourning.

ANECDOTES of several learned Persons lately deceased.

Of Bishop Sherlock.

Bishop Sherlock was a man of the most acute parts I ever knew, and from 1749 to 1759 I had frequent and unreferred conversations with him. His aspect was rather austere, heavy, and forbidding; but, when he was pleased and smiled, he shewed the most amiable change of features.

He had the greatest insight into the event of things I ever knew, and was the readiest man at avoiding difficulties and removing obstacles.

His advice to dissolve the parliament in 1748, when it had sat only six years, and the Prince of Wales had made a strong party to oppose the ministry in the new election which was expected to be in 1750. was a master-piece of policy, as it caused a new election a year sooner than the opposition expected, who were thereby foiled.

His opinions on some controverted points, were far from orthodox in his latter years; nor did he at all approve the Athanasian creed, nor his own writings against Bishop Hoadly, which he told me he was a young man when he wrote, and would never have collected in a volume.

He could bear no opposition in his own house, and had a most excellent, sensible, sweet-tempered lady, and of a very comely person for his wife, but never had any child.

Applying once to the Duke of Newcastle for a bishopric for his nephew Dr. Fountayne, he was told the Doctor was too young. My Lord Duke, says the Bishop, he is a year older than Bishop Stone was when your grace made him a Bishop.

He had a mind to have a Bishop appointed for our territories in America, to ordain clergymen there. Students are forced now to come to England for ordination, at a great expence and the hazard of their lives; but the dissenters so strongly opposed it, that the Ministry would not disoblige them.

Dr. Middleton's rude attack on him was merely owing to resentment, as he thought the Bishop had opposed his being made master of the charter-house, when Mr. Man was appointed against his interest. The Bishop told me it was not true, for he did not oppose him, nor was he then a governor, or interfered in it farther than being pressed hard by Sir Robert Walpole to give him his advice,

whether

whether it would be relished by the clergy or not; the Bishop told him it would not. Archbishop Potter and Dr. Gibson strongly opposed Dr. Middleton in it, who, in his controversy with Dr. Pierce, had said some things very objectionable to the truth of scripture in some points.

He was, as most men of quick sensibility are, too open to flattery, if decently applied, especially in his latter years.

His letter on the earthquake, I have heard was printed in quarto to the number of 5000, in octavo 20,000, and about 30,000 in the smaller size; besides pirated editions, of which, not less than 50,000 were supposed to be sold.

The bishop wrote a pamphlet entitled, *The Case of Options considered*. He printed 50, and gave away about 40 to judges,

Upon his translation to London he refused the Archbishop the option of St. George, Hanover-square; but, by the persuasion of his friends, he gave up St. Ann's, Soho, by way of compromise.

He had a younger brother who died some years before him; I believe he held a place under the government. He appeared to love the mathematics, as I have seen a manuscript folio of his on those subjects.

The Bishop was imagined to have died worth 150,000*l*. He left his widow 3000 per annum for her life, and 10,000 to dispose of. The rest of his fortune came to Sir Thomas Gooch, his sister's son.

Dr. Madox, Bishop of Worcester.

Isaac Madox a very sensible, ingenious and worthy divine, was born about the year 1696, of obscure parents, who put him apprentice to a pastry-cook; but not relishing that employment, and having a genius for learning, some friends put him to school, and then sent him to Aberdeen to complete his studies. He afterwards took orders, and was curate of St. Bride's, Fleet-street. He then got to be domestic chaplain to Dr. Bradford, bishop of Chichester, and married his niece a very sensible and worthy lady.

From that time he was preferred in the church; made King's chaplain; and his preaching and conversation being liked by Queen Caroline, she made him Clerk of the Closet, procured him (I think, but am not certain) the Deanery of Wells, and afterwards, about 1742, the bishopric of St. Asaph.

Upon the death of Dr. Hough, he was translated to Worcester, where he gave great satisfaction by his affability, ingenuity, and hospitality.

He greatly improved Hartlebury, was a great promoter of all public charities, particularly Worcester infirmary, the Small-pox hospital, London; and a great encourager of trade, engaging deeply in the British fishery; but that scheme being cramped in the beginning, by the very act which established it in Mr. Pelham's ministry, could never afterwards succeed, though Mr. Pitt encouraged it very powerfully. The subscribers were great losers.

He strongly solicited the act against gin.

He was an excellent preacher, and always ready to exert his talent that way in charity sermons.

He published a Defence of the Doctrine and Discipline of the Church of England, in answer to Mr. Neal's history of the Puritans, Vol. I. 1734, octavo; and some single sermons.

He died of a consumption, in August or September 1759.

He had a son, a young gentleman of fine parts and sweet disposition, who died of a consumption, aged about 18, in the summer of 1758. This loss hastened, I believe the bishop's death. His only child left was a daughter, a very sensible worthy young lady, married in 1762, to the Hon. and Rev. John Yorke, Dean of Lincoln, and youngest son to the Earl of Hardwicke.

I was at Hartlebury in 1757, with some relations, where we were treated very obligingly for a week by the Bishop and his Lady. Dining one day there, after a handsome entertainment, came some tarts, &c. He very much pressed the company to taste his pastry, saying facetiously some people reckoned him a good judge.

Sir Joseph Jekyl.

Sir Joseph Jekyl, a worthy man and an excellent lawyer, born about the year 1663, son to the Rev. Dr. Jekyl, who was beneficed in Northamptonshire.

He first distinguished himself in his profession, in King William's time, in some trials before Lord Chancellor Somers, who took great notice of him, became very intimate with him, and gave him his sister in marriage.

In the trial of Dr. Sacheverel, he was one of the managers for the House of Commons, and made his part good in the share allotted him. As he was ever a Whig and opposed the Tory ministry, he was, soon after King George I.'s accession, made Master of the Rolls, a Knight, and a Privy Counsellor. In this station he made all his suitors perfectly satisfied with his great integrity, as well as dis-

patch of business. He was very averse to have Sacheverel prosecuted in so pompous a manner, and his advice was right: let his sermon have been neglected, and both that and the preacher would have been soon forgotten.

He was, also, much against prosecuting the Earl of Oxford for high treason, which could not be proved; whereas, had he been accused of high crimes and misdemeanors, he might have been found guilty.

He had a controversy with Lord King, when Lord Chancellor, about the extent of the power of the Master of the Rolls, which he asserted to be in many respects independent of the Chancellor; whilst Lord King maintained he was only the first of all the Masters in Chancery. Sir Joseph wrote, The judicial Authority of the Master of the Rolls stated and vindicated. Mr. Spicer, one of the Masters in Chancery, was supposed to be author of an answer, to which Sir Joseph replied; and there the controversy ended in the public opinion in favour of Sir Joseph.

About the year 1736, he was rode over in Lincoln's inn-fields, and hurt his hip, which was the occasion of that place being inclosed with iron rails, and beautified; before which it was a receptacle for rude fellows, to air horses, and many robberies were committed in it. He died in 1740, and was buried at Dallington, his seat in Northamptonshire, much regretted; for all who knew him, loved him.

His lady survived him some years, but he had no child by her.

He left his landed estate to Mr. Joseph Jekyl, second son of his nephew Collector of the Customs in New-England, which Mr. Joseph Jekyl in 1742 married Lady Anne Montague, sister to Lord Halifax, and died about 1756, leaving one daughter only. Sir Joseph Jekyl left his personal estate amongst his other relations, except 20,000 to the Sinking Fund, towards paying the national debt, which he always had at heart. But having expended a large sum in building the houses in Chancery-lane, upon supposal he could hold a long lease of them, and that by a quirk of the law being set aside, the Parliament, to make good the loss to his relations, gave them back the 20,000l.

His fine library was dispersed, both printed books and manuscripts, the former by Mr. Langford, and the latter by Mr. Whiston.

Archbishop Potter.

Archbishop Potter gave his son, Dr.

John Potter, the two livings of Wrotham and Lydd, in Kent, both good ones, but above 40 miles distant; whereas the Canons require they should be within 30 miles to make them tenable. A clergyman applying to the archbishop for a dispensation to hold two livings in the same county, was told by him they were out of distance. He replied, If your Grace will look into the map of Kent, you will find they are nearer than Lydd and Wrotham. He got the dispensation; for this was *argumentum ad hominem*.

Archbp. Potter died worth 70000l.

Tillotson not worth 3000l. — he gave away very much.

Herring left about 10,000l laid out above 7000l. at Croydon and Lambeth, and was very charitable.

Dr. Conyers Middleton.

He was at first more addicted to music than to learning; but Dr. Bentley calling him a fiddler, it excited him to a close application to study, and he shewed Dr. Bentley soon he could write as well as fiddle.

Bishop Sherlock used to declare he presented Dr. Middleton with a copy of his Discourses in 1725, when he first published them; and soon after the Doctor thanked him for it, and expressed his pleasure in the perusal.

Dr. John Fortin.

He was a very ingenious man, an acute and judicious scholar, born in Huntingdonshire about 1701, educated at the Charter-House school, and from thence sent to Jesus college, Cambridge, where he improved his literature greatly; under the tuition of Styon Thirlby, who was also a very acute critic. When he had taken his Master of Arts degree, he married, and quitted college; but, having some private fortune of his own, and being of a peculiar disposition that could not solicit preferment, nor could bear to be neglected, but with severe reflections on those who preferred the ignorant and neglected the learned, he was without any benefice till about the year 1738, when Lord Winchester gave him the living of Eastwell, in Kent; but the place not agreeing with his health, he soon resigned it. He was for some years, from 1724, to 1732, an assistant to Mr. Capper, who rented a chapel in Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury.

Archbishop Herring had a great value for him, and about 1751 presented him to the living of St. Dunstan's in the east, worth 200l. per annum, where he was much liked by his parishoners.

In 1762, Dr. Osbaldiston, bishop of London

London, gave him the living of Kensington, worth 300*l.* and a prebend in St. Paul's cathedral, and made him arch-deacon of London, in the room of Dr. Cobden.

His temper was rather morose and saturnine, as was his aspect. In company he liked, he was at all times facetious, but mixed with a large quantity of *sal censoria superiorum*.

His sermons were sensible, argumentative, and to the purpose; but delivered in so negligent a manner, and with so little emphasis, as to make little impression on the audience. He was a virtuous man, no bigot, but pretty free in his thoughts on some controverted points, which yet he had not courage always to avow, reading and disapproving the Aathanasian creed at the same time. I was many years intimate with him, and had in general much satisfaction in his company, as with me he was unreserved.

In some works he printed he had half the profits. In his life of Erasmus, Six Dissertations, and Remarks, 3 vols. he sold the privilege of an impression, but kept the copy right himself.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA
MAGAZINE.

If no direct explanation come to hand, on the word *Carawitchet*, proposed by your correspondent on page 76 in your last Magazine, please to insert the following.

THE proposer says it is a word used by Swift, Arbuthnot, and others. The circle of wits was considerably extensive at that time, and very intimately connected, and by others I presume is meant other cotemporary friends. Which remark leads to the following questions.

Whether it was a word in use before, and since their time?

Whether it is used in their public writings, or in their epistolary correspondence only?

There are frequently arising some new derivative words, which owe their birth to some whimsical circumstance or other. They are a kind of nick-names for things, and their meaning is so distantly allusive, that in order to understand them, we must be let into some little secret history. Such words seldom obtain rank, and consequently have but a temporary existence. If the word *Carawitchet* is used by Swift &c. in their private epistles only, I am inclined to believe it to be of this class, and that as the cause which gave it being is now unknown, no true definition can be given of it.

To hazard a guess at the origin thereof, I offer the following. Whether we may not suppose *Carawitchet* to be derived from the name of some peculiar punster at that time, as *Pasquinade* is derived from *Pasquin*?

To the PRINTER.

Mr. AITKEN,

I Was the other evening in company, when the conversation turning on beauty, a young gentleman read to us the following lines, which he lately met with, but could not understand: He added that they were a translation from an Italian poem.

“The ambitious fair who strives for beauty's prize,

And hopes to Helen's glorious fame to rise,

These thirty charms must have to bless a lover's eyes.

Three white, three black, and three of rosy hue,

Three long, three short, three slender to the view,

Three large, three small, three strait, as many wide.

All these together form the accomplish'd bride.”

Though the gentlemen at first pretended to find these *thirty charms* in every lady present, yet when we seriously endeavoured to explain the lines, we puzzled ourselves to no purpose. We therefore resolved to desire you to insert them in your magazine, and acquaint your correspondents that we will be greatly obliged to any one who will inform us what are those thirty white, black, red, long, short, slender, large, small, strait, and wide things which are necessary to compleat a beauty.—Yours,

PARIS.

The following very remarkable inscription is put over a Watch-maker's door, opposite All-Souls College, in Oxford, 1771. By inserting it you will probably please some of the Literati, and oblige.
Yours, &c. A SUBSCRIBER.

Here are
Fabricated and renovated, trochiliach horologes, portable or permanent, linguaculous or taciturnal; whose circumgyrations are performed by internal spiral elasticks, or external pendulous plumbages;

Diminutives,
Simple or compound, in aurum or argent integuments. By

G. S. Green.

SELECT

SELECT PASSAGES *from the* NEWEST BRITISH
PUBLICATIONS.

Letters by several eminent Persons deceased, including the Correspondence of John Hughes, esq; author of the Siege of Damascus, with notes explanatory and historical, 2 vols. 12mo. price 6s.

THE following ingenious letter by Mr. Hughes, on the harmony of English verse, contains many just and curious observations. Mr. Pope, in his *Essay on Criticism*, censures verses composed entirely of monosyllables, and says,

“That ten dull words oft creep in
one dull line.”

Mr. Hughes very ingeniously undertakes their defence, and proves with admirable dexterity (in our opinion) that they are not only admissible, but frequently beautiful.

“What I have to offer on this subject may be called a vindication of our language, and of our best poets, who have authorized the use of monosyllable lines, by frequent examples of them, not out of choice, but because they could not avoid them, between the multitude of English monosyllables, and the restraint of rhyme and measure. Pope, in his *Essay on Criticism*, exposes monosyllable verses that are rough; but there, and in his other poems, he is free enough in the use of those that are smooth*;

* As one instance (among many) there cannot be a smoother, and at the same a stronger line, than the following, composed wholly of monosyllables, in Pope's admirable *Elegy* “On an unfortunate Lady.”

“And the last pang shall tear thee from
his heart”

and so are Dryden †, Waller, Prior, &c. Hammond is an harmonious writer, and yet the shortest of his *Love Elegies* (if I remember right) has three monosyllable lines:

“She nurs'd my hopes, and taught
me how to sue:
She is my faint; to her my pray'rs
are made:
One tear of hers is more than all
my pain.”

These three, in a poem of thirty-six lines, exceed, by accident the usual proportion of such lines, which are not above two or three in a hundred; and as for lines with but one word of more syllables than one, which are likewise blamed, you will generally meet with about five-and-twenty of them in every hundred. As far, therefore, as the constant practice of our most celebrated poets can be of weight, monosyllable verses are justified; and to prove that they deserve to be so, instead of being only excused as slips and defects incident to the best writers, I shall admit what a certain author says, that “verses ought to run like Ovid's, or walk like Virgil's. and not to stand still like Dr. Donne's:” if, therefore, monosyllable lines, under proper management, can both “walk” and “run,” when occasion requires them so to do, nothing better can be expected from polysyllables, by

R those

† How swiftly, for instance, do the following lines of Dryden slide off the tongue, though the first of them consists entirely of monosyllables, and much of the second:

“The first to lead the way, to tempt the
flood,
To pass the bridge unknown, nor fear
the trembling wood!”

those who are fondest of them. And this will always be the case, when "well-vowell'd words" (as Dryden calls them) are chosen, and where there is a convenient mixture of liquids and short syllables: though long ones will, now and then, serve the turn, if they open upon one another more or less, by beginning or ending with vowels, for which reason it is to be hoped that this line,

"How they are lodg'd, and on what food they live,"

may be allowed to "walk," though composed of long monosyllables; and this other,

"One is the love in all, and one the will,"

to "run," by the help of its short syllables: The same may be said of the first line in Dryden's "Translation of the Æneid,"

"Arms and the man I sing, who forc'd by fate;

where, of ten syllables five are short, and more short ones would be too many; the first foot indeed is a spondee, but the second is a pyrrich, and the three last are iambs; this verse, therefore, must necessarily "run:" whereas the second line of Milton's Paradise Lost;

"Of that forbidden tree, whose mortal taste,"

must "walk," though it has one disyllable, and one trisyllable; nor can it be otherwise, as it consists of long syllables, viz. five spondees, and the communication between the words is pretty much cut off by their generally beginning and ending with consonants. The author of "Cooper's Hill," speaking to the Thames, says,

"O! could I flow like thee, and make thy stream," &c.

He has his wish, and flows like the

Thames, in monosyllables: and without doubt, the prejudice against them is grounded upon the practice of our antiquated poets, who, having little help from the Latin, dealt frequently in Teutonic monosyllables, and those generally rough; and hence arose the consequence, *ab abusu non ad usum*, from rough monosyllables, to monosyllables as such, though ever so smooth, and from the many which occur in old English, to the very few that are required in the course of our modern versification, upon any subject whatsoever: but were they many more, and not offensive to the ear, it is hard to say why they should be censured. Of the four following lines in Cooper's Hill,

"Like him in birth, thou should'st be like in fame,

As thine his fate, if mine had been his flame;

But whosoe'er he was, nature design'd

First a brave place, and then as brave a mind,"

three are monosyllables, and more smooth than the other; though, indeed, each of them takes up more room upon paper, if that be an objection. And now we are upon *Cooper's Hill*, we shall find that it has many more monosyllable lines, in proportion to its length, than any other good poem in our language; but if, notwithstanding its character, its authority should be thought not sufficiently modern, take the following couplet from the *Hind and Panther*:

"Good life be now my task my doubts are done;

What more could fright my faith, than three in one?"

And if these two monosyllable lines, succeeding each other, give you

more

more disgust than any one of them would have done, they shall be turned into disyllables, with a proper mixture of trisyllables and monosyllables, merely for the sake of variety, viz.

Goodlife benowmy talk; my doubts
aredone;

Whatmore could frightmyfaith
than threeinone?

Here your objection is entirely removed; you wanted pollysyllables, and you have them; so that, if the lines are not rough in all shapes (which would be another question) you are bound, upon your own principle, to be pleased with them. And yet, pray, why so? (as Doctor Trapp would have said) the syllables, in this new form, are the very same they were before, and follow one another in the same order; so that of necessity they must have the same effect upon the ear, which they had when they were all monosyllables. Suppose a foreigner, acquainted with the measure of our poetry, but a stranger to our language; shew him the two foregoing lines divided into their five feet, and ask him his opinion of their harmony, he will have no other way to answer but by consulting his ear, without enquiring how many syllables they contain, or whether there are as many words as syllables. Again, take the smoothest line, consisting of pollysyllables, that you can find, and it will continue smooth if you divide it into monosyllables; and a rough line of monosyllables will be equally rough, when you have turned them into pollysyllables. I have dwelt the longer on this argument, as I think it places the question in that point of light which amounts to a demonstration; and proves that the objection against monosyllable

lines is imaginary, as it is grounded on a distinction without a difference. The most galloping of all measures is an hexameter of dactyls,
*Pulverulenta | putrem | sonitu |
quatit | ungula | campum.*

And you may compose such another, when you please of English monosyllables, viz.

*While on a | plain we trip | it, by a |
grove, or a | stream, or a | green hill.*

Something like this occurs in the measure of some of our ballads, when they gallop away in monosyllables,

“When young at the bar, you first
taught me to score,
And bade me free of my lips and
no more.”

Upon the whole, it seems clear, from what has been laid down, that monosyllables, or pollysyllables are not the question, but harmony and dissonance; no modern versificator can have occasion for monosyllable lines, except it be now and then; and when he has occasion, it will be no hard matter for him to secure their harmony, by the quantity, the sound, and the situation of his syllables; after which he will be in a fair way of carrying his point, by appealing from the reader's eye to his ear.”

Memoirs of Great-Britain and Ireland from the dissolution of the last Parliament of Charles II. until the sea battle of La Hogue, consisting chiefly of letters from the French ambassadors in England to their court; and from Charles II. and James II. King William and Queen Mary, and the ministers and generals of these princes. By Sir J. Dalrymple, Bart. 4to. Strahan and Cadel.

THE Compiler Sir J. Dalrymple, as if conscious that the authenticity of his memoirs would be questioned, is very particular in giving an account how he came by the papers from which they are compiled. He says,

“That his present Majesty gave orders, that he should have access to the cabinet of King William’s private papers at Kensington, in which there are about 200 letters from King James to the Prince of Orange; and these, with fifty in the possession of Dr. Morton of the British Museum, are all, he believes, that King James ever wrote to the Prince of Orange.

The Earl of Hardwick gave him copies of several curious MSS from the treasures of historical knowledge in his possession.

The Earl of Dartmouth, with other papers, communicated a collection of letters between his gallant ancestor and King James.

Mr. Graham, of Netherby, obliged him with the perusal of five volumes of his ancestor Lord Preston’s dispatches.

The Rev. Dr. North, brother to Lord North, favoured him with the use of a variety of memorandums written by his ancestor Lord Keeper Guilford.

Lord Rochford ordered him copies of whatever papers he wanted.

But the person to whom Sir J. says he owes the greatest obligation is Dr. Douglas, canon of Windsor, because that gentleman made him master of those materials which others only furnished.

To these assistances, he adds, that the Duc d’Aiguillon renewed the order which the Duc de Choiseul had formerly honoured him with, for copies of whatever pa-

pers he wanted from the repository of Versailles.”

These memoirs exhibit a most melancholy spectacle of human corruption and depravity. Good men have remarked that *if* the memoirs are true they can answer no justifiable design, for if the best public characters, were privately corrupt, to whom shall we look for honesty? If Sydney and Ruffel have deceived us, who can we trust afterwards. It appears by these memoirs that Mons. Barillion, ambassador from Lewis XIV. carried on a state intrigue with some of the first patriotic characters of the last century, and that he was entrusted by his master, to give at discretion such sums of money, by way of bribes, as he should judge necessary for carrying on the plan. And in one of his letters to that monarch he says,

“I send your majesty the names of the members of Parliament whom I have engaged in your interest - - - . The greatest part of these connections could not be made by myself - - I made use of Mr. Montague, and Mrs. Hervey his sister; of Mr. Harbord, Algernoon Sydney. Mr. Montague would willingly be well with the court, and have a great place if possible. He has declared himself openly against the Duke of York, and is in confidence with the duke of Monmouth: he is also united with Lord Ruffel and Lord Shaftesbury - - - He wishes that I would enter further into the Duke of Monmouth’s affair, and the reserve he observes in me on that head, makes him sometimes suspect that your Majesty supports the Duke of York - - - All I said did not persuade him; but the money I paid him by your Majesty’s orders

ders, made his mind easy. I believe it will be necessary to make him a second payment of 50,000 *livres* - - -

“ The *Sieur* Algernoon Sydney is a man of great views and very high designs, which tend to the establishment of a republic. He is in the party of independents and other sectaries; they were masters during the late troubles: at present they are not very powerful in Parliament, but strong in London. The Duke of Buckingham is of the same party, and believes himself the head; but Dr. Owen is patriarch of the sectaries, and Mr. Penn chief of the Quakers - - - The service I may draw from Sidney does not appear, for his connections are with obscure persons; but he is intimate with the *Sieur* Jones, who is a man of great knowledge in the laws, and will be Chancellor, if the party opposed to the court gain the superiority, and the Earl Shaftesbury be contented with any other employment.”

In a state of Berillon's money accounts from Dec. 22, 1668, to Dec. 14, 1669, are the following sums to the following persons:

Duke of Buckingham 1000 guineas; Mr. Sidney 500 guineas; *Sieur* Beber 500 guineas; *Sieur* Lyttleton 500 guineas; *Sieur* Powle 500 guineas; *Sieur* Harbord 500 guineas.

In another account, to William Harbord, who, Berillon says, contributed much to the ruin of Lord Danby, 500 guineas; to Mr. Hampden 500 guineas; to Colonel Titus 500 guineas; to Sir Thomas Armstrong 500; to Bennet, secretary to Prince Rupert, and afterwards to Lord Shaftesbury,

300 guineas; to Hotham, son to Hotham, governor of Hull 300; to Hindal 300; to Garoway 300; to Francland 300; to Compton 300; to Harlies (Sir Edward) 300; to Sacheverell 300; to Foley 300; to Bide 500; to Algernoon Sydney 500; to Herbert 500; to Baber 500; to Hill (Sir Roger) 500; to Boscawen 500; to Du Crofs 150; to Le Pin 150 guineas.”

Sir John by way of evading any reflection that might have been cast upon him for thus raking up the ashes of the dead, moralizes on the matter himself, and says, “ When I found Lord Ruffel intriguing with the court of Versailles, and Algernoon Sidney taking money from it, I felt very near the same shock, as if I had seen a son turn his back in the day of battle.” And in another place he says, “ These discoveries will lead men in public life to reflect, that however they may hope to hide their want of public virtue, in a pretended attachment to the interests either of loyalty or liberty, the day of reckoning will sooner or later come, when, in the historic page, their true characters and motives of action will appear.”

The following letter written by Barillon, the French ambassador, to Lewis XIV. on the death of Charles II. shews the farce carried on by the papists, at the departing moments of that prince, in the most striking light. From comparing circumstances it may be safely concluded, that Charles II. would have died a Protestant, but the friends about him were determined he should die a Papist, and the Protestant bishop who attended, either wanted courage or wanted zeal to uphold his faith.

“ Sir!

“Sire! Feb. 8, 1685.

“THE letter I do myself the honour to write to your Majesty to day is *only* to give you an account of what happened of most importance at the death of the king of England. His illness, which began on Monday morning the 12th of February, had frequent changes till Thursday the 15th, when I was informed from a good quarter that there were no hopes, and that the physicians believed he could not hold out the night. I went immediately to Whitehall: the Duke of York had given orders to the officers who guarded the door of the anti-chamber, to let me pass at any hour. He was continually in the king his brother’s room; from time to time he came out to give orders upon what was passing in the town. The report was more than once spread that the king was dead. As soon as I arrived, the Duke of York said to me, ‘The physicians think the King is in extreme danger; I desire you to assure your master, that he shall always have in me a faithful and grateful servant.’ I was five hours in the king’s anti-chamber. - - - I went out for some time to the Duchess of Portsmouth’s apartment. I found her overwhelm’d with grief; - - - however, instead of speaking to me of her affliction, she said to me, ‘Monsieur l’ambassadeur, I am going to tell you the greatest secret in the world, and my head would be in danger if it was known. The King, at the bottom of his heart is a catholic; but he is surrounded with Protestant bishops, and no body tells him his condition, nor speaks to him of God. I cannot with decency enter the room; besides that, the queen is almost

‘constantly there; the Duke of York minds his own affairs, and has too many of them to take the care he ought of the King’s conscience. Go and tell him I have conjured you to warn him to think of what can be done to save the king’s soul. He commands the room, and can turn out whom he will. Lose no time; for if it be deferred ever so little, it will be too late.’

I returned instantly to find the Duke of York, and begged him to make a pretence of going to the Queen, who had left the King’s room, and who, having fainted, was just bled. The room communicated with both apartments. I followed him to the Queen’s, and told him what the Duchess of Portsmouth said to me. He recovered himself as from a deep lethargy, and said, ‘You are in the right; there is no time to lose; I will hazard all, rather than not do my duty on this occasion.’ An hour after he returned under the same pretence of going to the Queen, and told me he had spoken to the King, and found him resolved not to take the sacrament which the Protestant bishops had pressed him to receive; that this had surprized them much, but that one or other of them would remain always in the room, if he did not find a pretence to make every body leave it, in order that he might have an opportunity of speaking to the King with freedom, and disposing him to make a formal renunciation of heresy, and confess himself to a catholic priest.

We thought of various expedients - - - The Duke, at last, resolved to speak to the King in presence of the company, yet so as no person might hear what he said to him.

him. - - - He stooped down to the King's ear, after having ordered that no one should approach. What the Duke of York said was not heard; but the King said from time to time, very loud, 'Yes, with all my heart.' He sometimes made the Duke repeat what he said, because he did not distinctly hear him. This lasted about a quarter of an hour. The Duke of York went out (*as before*) and said to me, 'The King has consented that I should bring a priest to him; but I dare not bring one of the Dutchess's, they are too well known: send and find one quickly.' I told him I would do it with all my heart, but I believed too much time would be lost; and that I had just seen all the Queen's priests in a closet near the chamber. He said, 'You are right;' at the same time he perceived the Earl of Castlemether, who with warmth embraced the proposal made him, and undertook to speak to the Queen. He came back in an instant, and said, 'Should I hazard my head in this, I would do it with pleasure; but I do not know one of the Queen's priests who understands or speaks English.' We found among them one Huddleston a Scotoman, who saved the King after the battle of Worcester, and who, by act of Parliament, had been exempted from all the laws made against the catholics and against the priests; they put a wig and a gown on him to disguise him; and the Earl of Castlemether conducted him to the door of an apartment that joined by a small step to the King's chamber. The Duke of York, to whom I had given notice that all was ready, sent Chiffins to receive and bring in Mr. Huddleston: soon after he

said aloud, 'The King wills that every body should retire, except the Earls of Bath and Feversham.' The first was Lord of the bed-chamber, and the other was in waiting. The physicians went into a closet, the door of which was immediately shut, and Chiffins brought Mr. Huddleston in. The Duke of York, in presenting him, said, 'Sire, here is a man who saved your life, and is now come to save your soul.' The King answered, 'He is welcome.' He afterwards confessed himself with great sentiments of devotion and repentance. The Earl of Castlemether had taken care to have Huddleston instructed by a Portuguese monk of the Barefooted Carmelites in what he should say to the King on such an occasion; for of himself he was no great doctor; but the Duke of York told me he acquitted himself very well in his function, and that he made the King formally promise to declare himself openly a catholic, if he recovered his health. He then received absolution, the communion, and even extreme unction; all this lasted about three quarters of an hour.

In the antichamber every one looked at another, but no body said any thing but by their eyes and in whispers. The presence of Lord Bath and Lord Feversham, who are Protestants, have satisfied the bishops a little, but the Queen's women and the other priests saw so much going and coming, that I do not think the secret can be long kept.

After the King received the communion, his disorder became a little better. It is certain he spoke more intelligibly, and had more strength; we hoped that
God

God was willing to work a miracle by restoring him; but the physicians judged his illness was not abated, and that he could not outlive the night. He nevertheless appeared much more easy, and spoke with more feeling and understanding than he had done from 10 at night to 8 in the morning. He often spoke quite loud to the Duke of York in terms full of tenderness and friendship. He twice recommended to him the Dutches of Portsmouth and the Duke of Richmond: he recommended to him also all his other children: he made no mention of the Duke of Monmouth, good or bad. He often expressed his confidence in the mercy of God. The Bishop of Bath and Wells, who was his chaplain, read some prayers, and spoke to him of God. The King shewed by his head that he heard him. The bishop was not officious in saying any thing particular to him, or proposing that he should make a profession of his faith. He was apprehensive of a refusal, but *fear'd still more, as I believe, to irritate the Duke of York.*

The King was perfectly sensible the whole night, and spoke upon all things with great calmness. At six o'clock in the morning he asked what hour it was; and said, 'Open the curtains that I may once more see day.' He suffered great pain, and at seven o'clock they bled him, in hopes it might lessen his pain. At half after eight he began to speak with great difficulty; at ten his senses were quite gone, and he died at noon without any struggle or convulsion."

Conscience. A poetical Essay. By William Gibson, M. A. of Pembroke Hall, Cambridge.

THIS is the poem which obtained the annual prize that was left by the will of Mr. Seaton for the best poem on such subject as should be given out by the Vice-Chancellor, the Master of Clare-Hall, and the Greek professor of the University of Cambridge for the time being.

The author treating on the various offices of conscience, very beautifully describes the power which she has to punish those who violate her monitions——

“ Yes! as the plund’rer with his prey returns,
The ewe-lamb ravish’d from the poor man’s breast,
The orphan’s portion, and the widow’s mite,
Thou on the way shalt meet him—meet him then,
When least expected, and when welcome least—
From thy upbraidings to convival crowds,
To dulcet measures, and culiv’ning draughts
Of gen’rous nectar, ’tis in vain he flies;
Still shalt thou haunt him at the genial board,
Still like the night-bird scream amid the song,
And dash thy bitt’rest poisons in his bowl.
Nor shalt thou fail when darkness o’er the world
Draws her dun robe; and not a sound is heard,
Save of the beating show’r or hollow gust
That groans around the roof, then pausing sinks,
And groans again anon; or the due beat
Of some slow-sweeping pendulum, which marks
The momentary march of death on man;
Nor shalt thou fail with sudden flash to sting
The ruffian’s curtain back—appall’d he starts,
And glares upon the gloom; till as the moon
Gleams through the silver crevice of a cloud,
A thousand haggard forms, at fancy’s call,
Rise round his bed, and sweep along the floor,
And shew their yawning wounds, and yell their wrongs.
But chiefly then, when sickness plants her thorns

Beneath

Beneath his pillow, and in tossings wild
From side to side seeks his repose in vain;
When the world's boasted pleasures to his
view,

Grow less, and less, and less, and the tir'd
foul

Forth-peering from her crumbling cottage
spies

Another shore of being after death,
'Then chiefly shalt thou spring to due re-
venge;

Arm'd with the mem'ry of each practis'd
crime;

Or ev'n in thought projected, then alarm
The slumb'ring legions of remorse urge on
Despair's fell band, and harrow up his soul.

Then, too, to vengeance horrible arous'd,
And clad in tenfold fierceness shalt thou
stand

Beside the Atheist's bed; by his who oft
With wit profane, and poignant blasphemy
And specious shew of argument hath scott'd
Each awful truth, and ridicul'd his God.---

Not the pale trav'ler on the fleeting sands
Of Araby, who marks the sullen shades
Of night descend, and hears the whirlwind
howl,

And all the famish'd forest roar around,
Feels what he feels; no nor Prometheus
self,

Raving and shiv'ring on the frosty ridge
Of Caucasus, as fabled bards have sung,
While vengeful furies shake their scorpions
on whips

Shrieking aloud, and gory vultres tear
His bleeding entrails, growing to be torn."

LIST of NEW BOOKS.

JULIET GRENVILE; or the history
of the human heart; in 3 vols. By
Mr. Brooke, 12mo. 9 s. sterling, London,
Robinson; Philadelphia, *Sparhawk* and
Dunlap, 2 vols. 10s. currency.

In this agreeable novel, we meet many
strokes descriptive of the character of wo-
men; and the author seems to possess a
command over the passions. He rouses
them not, like the generality of novelists,
for any impure or criminal purposes. His
morality is severe; and we should pity
the person, who can use his work with-
out being warmed to benevolence and
the finer feelings. It is not, at the same
time, without improprieties and defects.
The author creates sometimes extrava-
gant events, for no other end than to
excite surprize. He had no occasion, we
conceive, for this vulgar artifice to fix and
support the attention of his reader. He
ought not to have travelled out of the

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road of nature; and, perhaps, he ought
not to have treated so often on religious
topics, in a performance, of which the
professed object was mere amusement.
Ideas of the most serious import suffer a
degradation, when mingled with descrip-
tions of the foibles and weakness of
mankind.

The History of Great Britain, from
the first invasion of it by the Romans
under Julius Cæsar. Written on a new
plan. By Robert Henry, D. D. one of
the ministers of Edinburgh. Vol. II. 1 l.
1 s. 4to. Edinburgh, *Balfour*; London,
Cadell.

The Origin and Progress of Language.
Vol. II. To which are annexed, three
dissertations, viz. 1. Of the formation of
the Greek language. 2. Of the found of
the Greek language. 3. Of the compo-
sition of the ancients, and particularly
that of Demosthenes. 8vo. 7s. boards.
Edinburgh, *Balfour*.

Poems, by the author of the *Senti-
mental Sailor*: Containing Arthur's
feat; Elysium, a dream; Of Poetry, an
epistolary essay. 4to. 3 s 6 d. boards.
Edinburgh, *Greech*.

Poems chiefly Rural, containing, 1.
Odes, Idyllions, and Anacreontics; 2.
Rural tales; 3. Runny-mead; 4. Corfica;
5. Elegy on the death of a lady; 6. Mis-
cellaneous verses; 7. The progress of
melancholy. 12mo 2s. Glasgow.

Edwin: Or the Emigrant. An ec-
logue. To which are added, Three other
poetical sketches. By the Rev. Mr.
Coombe. 1 s. 6 d. Philadelphia, *Dunlap*.

The Art of Speaking. Containing,
I. An Essay; in which are given rules
for expressing properly the principal pas-
sions and humours, which occur in Read-
ing; or public speaking; and II. Lessons
taken from the ancients and moderns,
(with additions and alterations, where
thought useful) exhibiting a variety of
matter for practice; the emphatical
words printed in Italics, with notes of
direction referring to the Essay. To
which are added, A Table of the lessons;
and an Index of the various passions and
humours in the essay and lessons. London
edition 10s. 6d. Philadelphia, *Aitken*, 6s.
currency.

Letters of Abelard and Heloise. To
which is prefix'd a particular account of
their lives, amours, and misfortunes.
By the late John Hughes, Esq. To which
is now first added, the poem of Eloisa to
Abelard. By Mr. Pope. 12mo. 3 s. cur-
rency. Philadelphia, *Delap*.

S

POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS.

FOR MARCH.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA
MAGAZINE.

Most of our heroes, both ancient and modern, are celebrated in song of some kind or other; But as I know of none which pays that tribute to our immortal Wolfe, I herewith send you one. I have not pursued the worn out tract of modern song, but have thrown it into fable.

DEATH of GENERAL WOLFE.

Set to Music by a gentleman of this country,
the words by ATLANTICUS.

IN a mouldering cave, where the wretched retreat,
Britannia sat wasted with care.
She wept for her Wolfe, then exclaim'd
against fate,
And gave herself up to despair.

The walls of her cell she had sculptur'd
around
With exploits of her favourite son;
And even the dust as it lay on the ground,
Was engrav'd with some deeds he had
done.

II.

The fire of the gods from his crystalline
throne,
Beheld the disconsolate dame;
And mov'd at her tears, he sent Mercury
down,
And these were the tidings that came:
Britannia forbear, not a sigh, not a tear
For thy Wolfe so deservedly lov'd;
Your grief shall be changed into triumphs
of joy,
For Wolfe is not dead but remov'd.

III.

The sons of the earth, the proud giants of
old,
Have broke from their darksome abodes*;

* The heathen mythology, after describing the defeat of the giants by Jupiter, says, that he confined them under mountains, &c.

And such is the news, that in heaven 'tis
told,

They're marching to war with the gods.
A council was held in the chamber of Jove,
And this was the final decree,
That Wolfe should be call'd to the armies
above,
And the charge was intrusted to me.

IV.

To the plains of Quebec with the orders
I flew,

He begg'd for a moment's delay;
And cried, O forbear! Let me victory hear,
And then the command I'll obey.
With a darkening film I encompass'd his
eyes,
And convey'd him away in an urn,
Lest the fondness he bore for his own na-
tive shore,
Should tempt him again to return.

Mr. AITKEN,

If you think the following piece, which
accidentally fell into my hands, worthy
of a place in your Magazine, please
to insert it in your next, and you will
oblige

A SUBSCRIBER.

On the death of Miss R—— D—— who
departed this life, Jan. 1. 1775. in her
fifteenth year.

By a YOUNG LADY of this City.

THE conflict's o'er! the lovely Har-
riot's dead,
In that soft sigh th' immortal spirit fled.
Rise not in smiles, bright regent of the day,
Nor hail the new year with thy lucid ray;
Rather in darkness veil thy beamy head:
Let nature mourn, for nature's pride is
dead.

No more alas! the pleasing power we find
Of those bright eyes that spoke th' em-
bellish'd mind.

From

From her pale lips we now no more shall
 hear
 Those flows of wit that charm'd the list-
 ning ear.
 Whene'er she spoke attention catch'd the
 sound,
 And spread the smile of approbation round.
 Her voice was sweetness, and her judgment
 strong,
 And soft persuasion dwelt upon her tongue.
 But, ah! 'tis past, these pleasing scenes are
 o'er,
 For dear lamented Harriot speaks no more.
 Where shall I turn to ease my grief-swoln
 breast,
 And seek in tears indulg'd a transient rest.
 Yet why these 'plaints, why thus her death
 deplore,
 She is not lost (blest thought) but gone be-
 fore :
 Gone to that rest my soul aspires to find,
 And free from earth with happier spirits
 join'd.
 Hail, dear reflection, welcome thy relief,
 The surest balsam for the wounds of grief.
 By thee led back I view the closing scene,
 And there sweet hope displays her radiant
 beam.
 No hope presumptuous, nor despairing
 thought (wrought.
 Her soul deceiv'd, or dire distraction
 Without a wish to stay, her life she gave,
 Her fervent prayer was ' Save, Lord Jesus,
 save.'
 His healing name long trembled on her
 tongue,
 While hov'ring cherubs Hallelujahs sung.
 The pray'r of faith unbar'd the gates of
 heav'n,
 And to her soul the seal of peace is giv'n.
 The mystic dove conveys the promis'd rest.
 And soft-descending settles on her breast,
 Recording angels, glowing with delight,
 Bear the best tidings to the realms of light.
 Where crouds celestial catch th' harmoni-
 ous sound,
 And with their joys the farthest heavens
 resound
 With well-tun'd symphonies the chosen
 band
 Around the throne in snowy vestments
 stand. (cast,
 With reverent awe their crowns of glory
 And tune this song which shall for ever last,
 Blessing and honour, glory, power to him,
 Who conquer'd death, and brake the bands of sin.
 With high-strung harps now bursts the
 gen'ral choir,
 Amen, they shout, and raise their voices
 higher ;
 Till heav'ns vast concave with their tri-
 umphs shake,
 And death's dark caverns to their centre
 quake.

Now convoy hosts receive the great behest,
 To waft our Harriot to eternal rest.
 Delightful errand, smiling cherubs cry,
 Clap their glad wings, and wait th' expir-
 ing sigh.
 Perhaps Clarissa foremost of the train,
 But lately landed on the blissful plain,
 With graceful air does o'er her pillow bend,
 And in soft accents soothes her dying friend;
 With Jesus name the charms her soul away,
 And kindly leads her to the realms of day.
 Methinks I see the dear departing shade,
 In robes of righteousness divinely ray'd.
 Her flowing hair with starrycirclets crown'd
 That from its rings waves scents ambro-
 sial round,
 Her right-hand bears the blooming victor-
 palm,
 Her left she waves, and sweetly cries, " Be
 calm.
 Weep not for me, nor stay my fluttering
 soul, (goal.
 That points with ardor for the heavenly
 If grief could enter yon empyreal fane,
 Your sighs would mix the joys of heav'n
 with pain.
 A tender father's, a fond mother's woes,
 Would rob their Harriot of her wish'd re-
 pose ;
 Nor less my sister would thy sighs prevail
 To taint with anguish each celestial gale;
 And thou, my friend, my Henrietta, cease
 To mourn thy Harriot crown'd with end-
 less peace.
 If heav'n permit thy guardian angel I,
 Will watch thy steps, and fondly round
 thee fly,
 Thy noon-day walks and midnight hours
 defend,
 And breath sweet odours round my sleep-
 ing friend.
 Felicia too, who clos'd my dying eyes,
 And strove to smooth my passage to the
 skies,
 Those briny torrents cease, ah ! cease to
 shed.
 Dorinda faints! support her drooping head,
 With friendship's voice, her fleeting soul
 recal,
 Of earthly joys, she's now her parents all,
 No more my friends indulge your fruitless
 tears .
 Adieu, adieu, the crystal dome appears,
 Prepare to meet me at the bar of God."
 She said, and enter'd the divine abode.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

THOUGHTS on the UNIVERSE.

O Power Supreme! whose energy gives
 life
 S 2

To

To all that lives and moves! I Thee invoke
To aid my lab'ring thoughts, and teach
my soul

On contemplation's wing to rise and soar
Aloft thro' nature's works to nature's God!

Unsearchable art Thou! thy praise exceeds

The highest angel's most enliven'd strains!

Yet, could I join with those exalted minds,
In their sublime and elevated themes;

Oh! could I feel that ardent pious glow
Which them inspires—and far from being
spent,

Still gains new strength, and will for ever
gain!

Then should my mind with rapturous delight,

Take vast surveys of God's all perfect works
And on his glories with new transports
dwell!

How well may they his love proclaim
and praise,

Whom love's pure ardent flame for ever
fires,

And fills with ecstasies and joys divine!

While they, with views enlarg'd, and growing
pow'rs,

The vast designs of the eternal mind

With greatest clearness scan—their song
must still

Thro' endless ages be—That God is love.

But why, my soul, an angel's place desire!
Be with thy powers content, till He that
gave

These pow'rs,—Author and Subject of
these thoughts,—

May please to raise thee to an higher sphere.

To Him then dedicate each infant-power.
Whence came reason? whence came light
intellectual?

That day that dawns in human minds?
and whence

That glow which now transports my captive
soul?

If not from that pure source of light and
good,

Who gave and still maintains the happy
flame?

Who then can cease to celebrate *his* praise,
Whose goodness makes us *feel* that He is
love?

Oh! could our thoughts rise and expand
and take

The Universe within their grasp; could they

Unfold, survey, and scan the mighty Whole,
There harmony pervades, unites and binds
Millions of worlds;—and could the various
ends

Benign, and means those ends to gain, be
view'd;

How clearly then would this important
truth

Shine on th' enraptur'd soul,—That God
is love!

Each star that blazes in the wide expanse
Is fix'd a central sun:—could we ascend,
And view their glories bright, with all those
orbs

That wheel in endless circuits round and
round

Each vital central mass: could we behold
The various kinds of beings form'd to dwell
In these abodes, in twice ten thousand
shapes

And forms, and with as many several pow'rs
Derived from, and still dependent on,
The source of life, perception, light, and
good;—

Benevolence divine would still appear,
Largely diffus'd thro' these unnumber'd
worlds,

Even to fair creation's farthest verge.

But leaving worlds unmeasurably far
Remote from human ken; what glories
shine

Full on the gazing eye, through this wide
world

By us call'd Solar; which to distant view
But seems a point; to us appears wide
spread,

A large fair written leaf of nature's book!
The Sun, bright image of his parent-
source,

Mistook oft-times by less aspiring minds
For Him who made him; lo! how full his
blaze!

How clear his light! how rich his vital heat!
Thus, since the birth day of the world,
this orb,

Unwasted, undiminish'd has beam'd forth
His glories vast, effulgent, and benign!

And in the centre plac'd of whirling globes
Himself, than all united, greater far,
Commands, by his attractive force, and
keeps

In place the circling train that on him wait.
How rich are the supplies of light and heat
Which to the planets and their several
moons

He constantly imparts! while they their
sides

Alternate turn to him, that he may pour
His vital treasures equally on all.—

First Mercury, the least remote, spreads
round

Th' attractive globe, from human sight
near lost

In that effulgent day in which he moves!
Fair Venus next in bright array moves on;

Our evening star while on the eastern side
Of Sol she rolls;—our morning-star again
While on his west;—Phosphorus nam'd,

That ushers in the glad'ning light of day.
One time her orb seems less,—then larger
seems—

While

While on *this* side the sun she falls,—and
while again,
She soars *beyond*, and shews a fainter face:
And varying thus her place, shews, like
the moon,
Her different phases to the wondering eye.
Then Terra, third in place, by men pos-
sessed,

Ever attended by one friendly Moon,
Moves at commodious distance, and par-
takes

The commonbounties of the central source.
Mars, next in rank, incessant flies around,
Including earth within his wider path;
Appearing oft on *this* side heaven, the sun
on *that*,

While this our globe, less distant, rolls be-
tween.

Vast Jupiter still farther distant shines,
And rolls in state amidst *four* circling
moons.

While Saturn to supply his fainter day,
With mytic belt, and *five* attending orbs,
Far—far remote, winds up in thirty years
His tedious round, a path of vast extent!—

While Comets, little known as yet,
sometimes
Appear to view, speed round our sun, and
then,

Soon lost from man's most penetrating eye
Rove thro' immeasurable tracts of space,
Millions of miles beyond e'en Saturn's
path,

Move on bright orbs, in harmony com-
pleat,

And purposes the most benign fulfil!
Thus spread your Maker's name immen-
sely wide,

And strike the truth, the great transport-
ing truth,
Deep on each happy mind, *That God is love,*
Philadelphia.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA
MAGAZINE.

The tale of the MONK and JEW (versified)
having appeared in some of the English
magazines, but as I am no admirer
of that sort of wit which is dashed with
profaneness, I herewith send you a
verification of the same tale, by a gen-
tleman on this side the water; leaving
your readers to decide on their differ-
ent merits.

AN unbelieving Jew one day
Was scating o'er the icy way,
Which being brittle let him in,
Just deep enough to catch his chin;
And in that woful plight he hung,
With only power to move his tongue.

A brother scater near at hand
A Papisit born in foreign land,
With hasty strokes directly flew
To save poor Mordecai the Jew—
But first, quoth he, I must enjoin
That you renounce your faith for mine;
There's no entreaties else will do,
'Tis heresy to help a Jew—

“Forswear mine fait! No! Cot forbid!
Dat would be ferry base indeed.
Come, never mind such tings as deeze,
Tink, tink, how fary had it freeze.
More coot you do, more coot you be,
Vat signifies your fait to me.
Come tink'agen, how cold and vet,
And help me out van little bit.”

By holy mafs, 'tis hard I own,
To see a man both hang and drown,
And can't relieve him from his plight
Because he is an Israelite.

'The church refuses all assistance,
Beyond a certain pale and distance;
And all the service I can lend,
Is praying for your soul my friend.

“Pray for mine soul, ha! ha! you make
me laugh,

You petter help me out py half:
Miné soul I farrant vill take care
To pray for her nown self my tear.
So tink a little now for me,
'Tis I am in de hole, not she.”

The church forbids it, friend, and faith,
That all shall die who has no faith.

—Vell! if I must believe, I must,
But help me out van little first.

No, not an inch without Amen,
That seals the whole—“Vell hear me den,

I here renounce for coot and all,
De race of Jews both great and small;

'Tis de varst trade peneath de sun,
Or varst religion; dat's all vun.

Dey cheat, and get deir living pite,
And lye, and swear de lye is right.

I'll co to mafs as soon as ever
I get to toder side de river.

So help me out, dow Christian friend,
Dat I maydo as I INTEND.”

Perhaps you do *intend* to cheat,
If once you get upon your feet.

“No, no, I do intend to be
A *Christian*, such a one as *dee*.”

For thought the Jew he is as *much*
A Christian man as I am such.

The bigot Papisit joyful hearted,
To hear the heretic converted,

Replied to the *designing* Jew,
This was a happy fall for you:

You'd better die a Christian now,
For if you live you'll break your vow.

Then said no more, but in a trice,
Popp'd Mordecai beneath the ice.

ATLANTICUS.

For

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

To Miss ***** with a Rattle, presented on the second day of the fair, Nov-28, 1774.

IN vain I rov'd, and try'd to find,
An emblem of my Delia's mind.
A chariot—ship—and spinning wheel†
Her joys—her hopes—and toils reveal.
In fancy far beneath my friend,
A RATTLE, simple gift, I send.
It boasts no trophies won with art,
No sighing swain, or bleeding heart.
No female character it wounds,
Nor grates the ear with scandal's sounds.
Its gentle noise suspends our cares,
And chafes back our childish tears;
Like Delia too—it never fails,
To please—where innocence prevails.

† Alluding to three toys which had been presented to her the day before by a young gentleman.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

The following lines were written upon a pane of glass at Moffat in Scotland, on seeing a number of Scots and English ladies at an assembly.

FROM Scottish mountains hid in snow
What heavenly forms descend!
No more ye maids of English earth,
To beauty's crown pretend.
In vain ye boast your rosy hue,
A transitory dye!
Faint, near these denizens of air,
These inmates of the sky.
Nor strange their charms much higher
Much later feel decay, (bloom
Who when from heaven their sisters fell,
Dropt only half the way.

Original EPIGRAM to Miss P—. K—.

COULD I command the riches of a
crown,
Or call the mines of India all my own,
I'd quit the pompous scene, the golden
charms,
And all the pride of life for Polly's arms.
Fly swiftly on ye loit'ring hours, and
bring
The moments forward on your downy
wing,
Whose joys shall balance all my cares, and
then
Retract your pace, and slowly move again.
Philadelphia.

AMATOR.

MONTHLY INTELLIGENCE.

Petersburgh, Dec. 2.

THE provinces where the rebellion reigned are so laid waste and ruined, that a general famine prevails; in consequence of which, the government has found it necessary to send corn and flour from their magazines at Moscow and other places to these parts; but as these supplies cannot last long, they are contracting with some merchants to furnish the inhabitants of Nisckney, Novogorod, Casan, Orenburg, and other parts, with corn and flour; and to facilitate their so doing, it is imagined the exportation of corn will be forbidden both here and at Archangel.

Paris, Dec. 23. The archbishop of Paris having received orders to be at Versailles on Sunday, regarding the refusal of the sacrament at St. Severin, his ma-

jefty spoke to him in the following terms, in presence of the first president of the parliament of Paris: "The King, my grandfather exiled you several times for the troubles you occasioned in the state; I sent for you to tell you, that if you relapse, I shall not exile you, but give you over to the rigour of the law."

L O N D O N.

The Petition from the General Congress held at Philadelphia in September last, was presented by Dr. Benjamin Franklin, William Bolland, and Arthur Lee, Esqrs. agents for the American Colonies, to Lord Dartmouth, secretary for the American department, in order to be by him presented to his Majesty. The same was accordingly done during the adjournment of Parliament. The reception it met with was more favourable than the
hopes

hopes of some, and the wishes of others had formed. His Majesty directed his Lordship to inform the gentlemen to whom the charge of the petition was intrusted, "That it was of so great importance, that he should as soon as the Parliament met, lay it before both Houses."

N. B. The Parliament met on the 19th of January.

Dec. 20. Yesterday a council was held on American affairs at the Cockpit Whithall.

January 10.

Last week her Majesty received a very handsome present of sable skins from the Empress of Russia, which are said to be the grandest ever seen in England.

Jan. 14. An account of the proceedings of the North-American merchants held last Wednesday at the King's-arms tavern, Cornhill.

AT a very numerous and respectable meeting of the merchants, &c. trading to North America (consisting of between four and five hundred for the purpose of the Committee (appointed at the last meeting) reporting the particulars of a petition to be presented to Parliament in the present alarming situation of American affairs.

The business of the meeting was opened about eleven o'clock, by the reading of the petition, the substance of which was as follows :

"First, stating to the House the several particulars of the extensive trade carried on between this country and America, as it respected the barter of commodities—the balance of cash, as well as the negotiation of exchange in the several parts of Europe; It next stated how this very extensive trade was hurt by the several revenue bills effecting North-America, passed since the repeal of the stamp-act to the year 1773. It then concluded by praying redress in these particulars, as well as the operation of all other acts which may effect the general trade carried on between this country and North-America." The whole was couched in decent, manly terms; and in point of style, good sense and precision, shewed the committee appointed for drawing it up, very equal to the great trust delegated to them.

As soon as the petition was read, Mr. Hayley made the following motion: "That the petition entitled, &c. &c. now read, be approved of." This opened a very long, yet able and candid debate.

Mr. Watson said he had no objection

to the petition then as it went, on the contrary he highly approved of it, yet he was for adding a clause where the late Quebec Bill should be particularly expressed, and where the very great constitutional, as well as commercial evils resulting from that bill should be marked out; that he saw no reason why so extensive a province as Canada, the trade whereof was so very material to the interest of this country, should be left out of so great a question as the present; he therefore proposed a clause after "the operation of all other acts," particularly specifying the late Quebec bill.

The debate continued several hours, in which Mr. Watson and Mr. Baker were principals on different sides. At the close of it Mr. Watson wanted to put his question; but Mr. Baker set the company right in point of order, by reminding them there was an original question before them, which must first be disposed of, either by entirely getting rid of it—by negation—by amendment—or by putting the previous question. The latter was the one, however, adopted, which was carried in the affirmative by a great majority. The main question, "That this petition, intitled, &c. &c. now read, be approved of," was then put, and carried *unanimously*.

A resolution was then agreed to, "that the petition be forthwith engrossed, that the Committee do attend for that purpose, and that three Canadian merchants, Mr. Watson, Mr. Strettel, and Mr. Hunter, be added to the Committee already appointed for the purpose of instructing council, and preparing such evidences and allegations as the petition warranted them to support." That resolution was followed by another, "That the petition, after being engrossed, should lie at that house for signing; and that the Committee should afterwards advertise the meeting at large, of the day they intended presenting it." A motion of thanks to the Chairman being then unanimously agreed to, the assembly adjourned.

Kings Arms Tavern, Cornhill, Jan. 11.

At a very numerous meeting of the merchants, traders, and others concerned in the American commerce, agreeable to adjournment.

THO. LANE, Esq; in the Chair,

The Committee informed the meeting, that they had prepared the petition proposed at their last meeting.

Moved that the said petition be read. It was read accordingly.

Resolved *unanimously*, that the petition

tion now presented and read, is approved of by this meeting.

Resolved unanimously, that the above-mentioned petition be fairly engrossed, under the inspection of the same Committee that prepared it, with the addition of Mr. Strettell, Mr. Watson, Mr. Hunter, for the province of Quebec; and that the said Committee be desired to attend the signing and presenting of the same to the House of Commons, and to prepare and digest such evidence as may be necessary for proving the allegations of the said petition, and for supporting the same.

Resolved unanimously, that the Committee be desired to call another meeting of the merchants, traders, and others concerned in the American commerce (as soon as they know the fate of the petition in the House of Commons) in order that the public may be properly informed thereof.

Resolved unanimously, that the minutes of this meeting be fairly transcribed and inserted in the Public Morning and Evening papers, signed by the Chairman. (Copy) THOMAS LANE, Chairman.

A M E R I C A.

Plan of an American manufactory.

"WE the subscribers, being deeply impressed with a sense of our present difficulties, and earnestly solicitous, as far as in our power to support the freedom, and promote the welfare of our country, on peaceable and constitutional principles; and well knowing how much the establishing manufactories amongst ourselves would contribute thereunto, besides exciting a general and laudable spirit of industry among the poor, and putting the means of supporting themselves into the hands of many, who at present are a public expence, and also to convince the public that our country is not unfavourable to the establishing manufactures, Do agree, to form ourselves into a company for the promoting of an American manufactory on the following principles, subject to such rules and regulations as shall be hereafter agreed on.

I. That the Company be called, *The United Company of Philadelphia, for promoting American Manufactures.*

II. That the Company shall continue for three whole years, commencing on the day of the first general meeting of the subscribers.

III. That a share in the Company be fixed at Ten Pounds after payment

whereof every subscriber shall be entitled to a vote in common on all occasions, and also to be elected to any office belonging to the company, and no person shall be entrusted with any office but a member thereof.

IV. That we will begin with the manufacturing of Woollens, Cottons and Linens, and carry on the same to the greatest extent and advantage our stock will admit of during the three years aforesaid, for which purpose we do agree to pay into the hands of the Treasurer, who shall be hereafter chosen, one moiety or full half of each of our subscriptions, within one week after the first general meeting of the subscribers, and the other moiety within two months after the aforesaid general meeting; all which monies paid as aforesaid, together with all the profits arising from the Manufactory, shall be continued as Company Stock for the space, and to the full end, of three whole years, commencing on the day of the first general meeting of the subscribers aforesaid.

V. That a general meeting of the subscribers shall be called by written tickets within one week after two hundred subscriptions are obtained, in order to choose by ballot, for the first year, twelve Managers, a Secretary, and Treasurer, to fix the time of the annual meeting for our future elections, and to do all other matters and things as may then be deemed necessary for the better regulating the affairs of the Company.

VI. That one third of the Managers, and no more, be changed annually, on the day of the election, by their drawing lots for their going out, and on the death, or departure out of the city and its districts, of any manager for the space of three calendar months, the other Managers may choose another in his stead, who shall be considered as acting in the room of the deceased or departed Manager.

VII. That the Managers carry on the Manufactory agreeable to the rules of the Company, and shall have the whole direction thereof, and shall attend two by two in turn every day at the Manufactory Store, at such hours as they shall agree upon, to oversee the business, draw orders on the Treasurer, and give the necessary directions.

VIII. That the Treasurer shall give security for the faithful discharge of his trust; and for accounting for, and delivering up to his successor in said office all such monies, books, writings and effects as shall then be in his hands belonging to the Company, at such times as the Managers

nagers or a majority of them shall direct and require, which security the Managers are hereby required to see duly given, executed and recorded in the office for recording of deeds for the county of Philadelphia, before any such Treasurer, so elected, shall enter upon his said office: And the Treasurer is hereby enjoined to answer no order but such as shall be signed by the two attending Managers for the day, as aforesaid, which said orders shall be good vouchers to indemnify him.

IX. That a state of the Manufactory and of the Company's accounts shall be fairly made out at the end of every six months, and kept in the Manufactory Store, for the inspection of the Members.

X. That the Managers shall have power to call a general meeting as often as they shall find it necessary to take the advice of the Company in any affair, or to lay any proposal or matter of importance before them.

XI. That after the first general meeting of the subscribers, three weeks notice of the time and place of meeting, in one of the news-papers, shall be sufficient to call a general meeting of the Company; and no rule nor regulation shall be binding on the Company, but such as shall have received the approbation of a majority of the Members present at a general meeting."

On Thursday the 16th of March, according to notice given, the subscribers towards a fund for establishing an American manufactory for woollens, linens, and cottons, met in Carpenter's-hall to consider of a plan for carrying the same into execution. A president being chosen, opened the business of the day with a sensible and elegant speech, pointing out the advantages of establishing the aforesaid manufactories in this country. The company afterwards proceeded to the election of officers, when the following gentlemen were chosen.

Treasurer. Joseph Stiles.

Secretary. James Cannon.

Managers. Christopher Marshal, Richard Humphreys, Jacob Winey, Isaac Grap, Samuel Wetherill, jun. Christopher Ludwick, Frederick Kuhl, Robert S. Jones, Richard Wells, Thomas Tisbury, James Popham, Isaac Howell.

The business of the day being finished, the company unanimously voted their thanks to the president, and requested that he would favour them with a copy of his speech for publication, which he politely consented to.

Vol. I.

To the Honourable the Representatives of the Freemen of the Province of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met. The Representation and Petition of the American Philosophical Society held at Philadelphia for promoting Useful Knowledge.

Gentlemen,

IT must yield a sensible satisfaction to the good people of this province, which you represent, to find, that although it be among the youngest of our American settlements, its reputation has risen high among the sister Colonies, and has extended even to the remotest part of Europe, on account of our many public spirited institutions, and our rapid improvements in all useful arts. This satisfaction is also greatly increased, when we consider that, notwithstanding these institutions, through the necessity of the case, were generally obliged to derive much of their first support from the benevolence of individuals; yet a liberal spirit, for their encouragement and final establishment has gone forth among our Representatives, in proportion to the increase of our provincial funds. And indeed the savings of public money, after supplying the exigencies of the state, are never more laudably directed than towards the promoting whatever is useful and ornamental in society.

It is with unfeigned gratitude that your petitioners recollect the repeated occasions you have given them of acknowledging your bounty and protection in carrying on their designs "for the advancement of useful knowledge;" and it is their firm resolution never to abuse your former indulgence by any future unnecessary or unimportant applications. By the means now in their own power, they hope, in general, to be able to prosecute their plan, except so far as they may sometimes find it incumbent on them humbly to suggest to you the encouragement of useful inventions; and the patronizing undertakings beneficial to the whole community. And it is in this last view that they presume to address you at this time.

Amidst the variety of fields, which, in this new world, lie open to the investigation of your petitioners, they have, for several years, turned their views towards one, wherein they hope to gather some of their chief laurels, and to make discoveries alike honourable to their country and themselves. Our distance from the chief *Observatories* in the world, the purity and serenity of our atmosphere, invite us, nay loudly call upon us, to in-

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stitute

stitute a series of regular *Astronomical Observations*, the comparison of which with those made in Europe, and elsewhere, might settle some very important points, and contribute greatly to give a last perfection to geography and navigation. The advantages derived to those noble and useful sciences, from such observations, are so obvious, that there is scarce a civilized nation in the world that has not made some provision for prosecuting them; and your petitioners have been honoured with repeated solicitations, from some of the greatest men in Europe, to join with them in this great work, and in a mutual communication of our labours.

It would be inexcusable, therefore, in your petitioners to neglect the present opportunity of endeavouring to set such a design on foot, when we have a Gentleman among us, whose abilities, speculative as well as practical, would do honour to any country, and who is, nevertheless, indebted for bread to his daily toil, in an occupation the most unfriendly both to health and study. Under his auspices the work may now be undertaken with the greatest advantages, and others may be bred up by him to prosecute it in future times; but if the present opportunity is neglected, perhaps whole centuries may not afford such another. To rescue such a man from the drudgery of *manual labour*, and give him an occasion of indulging his bent of genius, with advantage to his country, is an honour which crowned heads might glory in,—but it is an honour also, which, it is hoped, in the case of a native, *Pennsylvania* would not yield to the greatest Prince or People on earth!

The design, which your petitioners have projected, and now humbly beg leave to lay before this Honourable House, is as follows, viz.

First, That the Honourable Proprietaries be petitioned to grant a lot of ground, for erecting a public Observatory, and to give such other encouragement to the design as they may think proper. And from their known attachment to the interest of this country, as well as their professed readiness to serve the gentleman, who is proposed to conduct the design, your petitioners cannot have any doubt of their kind compliance with this humble request.

Secondly, That the assistance of this Honourable House be also requested, agreeable to the concluding prayer of this petition.

Thirdly, That a subscription be pro-

moted for erecting a public Observatory, and furnishing it with such instruments as may be wanted, in addition to those valuable ones now in the province. Of the success of this subscription among our benevolent fellow-citizens there can be no doubt; and the expence of the additional instruments will not be great, as the gentleman, proposed to conduct the design, is capable of constructing them all with his own hand in the most accurate and masterly manner.

Fourthly, That the Observatory shall be at all times open to the curious, and particularly that Captains and Mates of vessels, and young gentlemen desirous of obtaining a practical knowledge in astronomy, shall have admittance, and (under proper rules to be framed for that purpose) be taught the use of instruments, and the method of making observations, especially the *new method* of ascertaining the *longitude* at sea; for the perfecting of which the Parliament of Great-Britain has of late given such ample rewards, to the singular advantage of trade and navigation.

Fifthly, That the observations to be made by the public observer, shall be annually published under the inspection of the *American Philosophical Society*, and communicated to the learned societies in Europe, with such remarks as may render them generally useful and entertaining.

Sixthly, That the same person might also be appointed surveyor of the high roads and waters, in order that when any public proposals are to be made, for improving navigation, and shortning the communications between capital trading places, there may be always a person who has leisure and is skilled in measuring and reducing distances, taking heights and levels, and who may be employed in conjunction with others, when necessary, to make report on all such matters, either at the expence of those who request such service, or at the public expence, as the case may require.

Your petitioners therefore humbly pray, that this Honourable House would take the premises into your consideration, and allow a yearly salary for such person, at least as a public astronomical observer, if you should not view the additional office of surveyor of the high roads and waters in the same important light as it is viewed by your petitioners; and they further pray that you would give them leave to bring in a bill for the legislative appointment of such public observer, and for regulating his duty

duty in the execution of his trust; and your petitioners shall ever pray, &c.

Signed in behalf and by order of The American Philosophical Society, at Philadelphia, March 6, 1775.

THOMAS BOND, V. P.

Newbern, Feb. 10. A few days since the most daring robbery was committed in this county that has perhaps been perpetrated in America. In the evening, two men came to the house of Mr. John Foy, a wealthy planter, who lives on the main road about eight miles above this town. They lodged with Mr. Foy that night, and in the morning, after breakfast, gave him a bill to change, in order to pay him their reckoning; but as Mr. Foy went into his room where his money was, they followed him, presented their rifles to his breast, and demanded his money instantly. Mr. Foy endeavoured to parley a little with them; but on finding instant death was his doom on refusal, he gave them 750l. in cash, and paper bills; they then most audaciously upbraided Mr. Foy with his penury, took his best horse, and some of his clothes, and rode off about eight o'clock in the morning. People were passing the road, which goes through the yard, at the instant they were committing the robbery. They are thought to be part of a gang of villains that inhabit the back parts of the province, who have long been engaged in the iniquitous traffic of horse stealing.

By a proclamation of Governor Martin's, in the North-Carolina gazette of the 17th ult. there is the following information. That a certain Richard Henderson, late of Granville county, in that province, confederating with divers other persons, had, in open violation of his Majesty's royal proclamation, and of an act of the General Assembly, entered into treaty with some Cherokee Indians for the purchase and cession of a very large tract of country, by some reputed to be 200 miles square, by others 300 miles, and said to be part of the hunting grounds of the Cherokee nation, and actually comprised within the limits of the colony of Virginia and the royal grant to the Right Hon. the Earl Granville. That such a daring, unjust and unwarrantable proceeding, is of a most alarming and dangerous tendency to the peace and welfare of that province, and the colony of Virginia, inasmuch as it is represented that the said Richard Henderson, and his confederates, have conditioned to pay the Indians, for the cession of the said land, a considerable

quantity of gunpowder, whereby they will be furnished with the means of annoying his Majesty's subjects, in that and the neighbouring colonies; and that he has also invited many debtors, and other persons in desperate circumstances, to desert the province, and become settlers on the said lands, to the great injury of the creditors. That it is to be apprehended, if the said Richard Henderson is suffered to proceed in his unwarrantable and lawless undertaking, a settlement may be formed that will become an asylum to the most abandoned fugitives from the several colonies, to the great molestation and injury of his Majesty's subjects.

New-York, February 20. On Friday last, at Mess. Sharp and Curtenius's furnace in this city, a Cylinder was cast for the steam engine of the water works now carrying on here, being the first performance of the kind ever attempted in America, and allowed by judges to be extremely well executed.

Last Saturday his Honour our Lieut. Governor entered into the eighty eighth year of his age.

The Hospital in this city which was nearly finished was lately consumed by fire.

Philadelphia, April 3.

The curious and uncommon appearance round the sun, similar to that which appeared here on Thursday last, in the forenoon, and known by the name of the Roman Phenomenon, was first observed and described by Scheiner, at Rome, in 1629. It is likewise described by Helvetius, who saw it at Dantzick in 1661, and by others since; and from their accounts seem not to have appeared twice without considerable variation. What distinguished that seen on Thursday, was the bright and complete elliptical corona, whose shortest diameter was equal to that of the circular corona, with which it united above and below the sun, but whose longest diameter lay horizontal, and exceeded the former by about ten degrees.

This phenomenon has been attempted to be explained, by supposing multitudes of little snowy cylinders, coated either with water or transparent ice floating in the air, and by their gravity acquiring, some a vertical, others a horizontal position. The polished sides of the perpendicular cylinders produce the large white circle, which passes through the sun by reflecting, and the parabola by refracting, the sun's light; and other parts of the appearance arise from refraction performed at the ends of the cylinder.

L I S T S.

M A R R I A G E.

March 14. Jonathan Dickinson Sergeant, Esq; of Princeton, to Miss Peggy Spencer, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Spencer, of Trenton.

B I R T H.

Feb. 29. The Lady of the Hon. Philip Ludwell Lee, Esq; of a son, at Stratford in Westmoreland.

D E A T H S.

Dec. 19. At Plymouth, Col. Archibald Paton, a director of the engineers there, commandant of the citadel, and F. R. S.

Dec. 30. At his apartments in Henrietta-street, Covent-Garden, London. Paul Whithead, Esq. a gentleman very much admired by the literati for his many excellent publications. Amongst other whimsical legacies, he has given his heart, with 50*l.* to Lord L' De Spenser.

— 31. At London, the Hon. Sir George Thomas, Bart. Many years Governor of this province, then of Antigua, and afterwards Governor General of the Leeward islands.

Jan. 10. At London, Major General Lawrence, in the 78th year of his age.

Feb. 2. At Worcester, New-England, Mr. Robert Blair, a native of Ireland, aged 91. He has left 6 sons, 4 daughters, 87 grand-children, 106 great grand-children, and 6 great great grand-children; in all 209.

— 21. At Burlington, New Jersey, Mr. Samuel Aitkinson, aged 90 years.

— 28. At Stratford, in Westmoreland, the Hon. Philip Ludwell Lee, Esq; one of his Majesty's honourable council of that colony.

March 4. At Hampstead, in Lancaster county, James Wright, Esq; many years a representative for that county in General Assembly.

— 5th. James Vandyke, Esq; of this city, in the 32d year of his age.

— 10. At Cambridge, New England, Mrs. Abigail Mayo, widow of the late capt. Joseph Mayo of Roxburgh, aged 106.

P R E F E R M E N T S.

Jan. 18. Guy Carlton, Esq; to be Captain General, and Governor in chief of the province of Canada.

Sir James Hodges is succeeded in the Town-Clerkship of London by Mr Rix.

The Hereditary Prince of Brunswick has lately obtained the post of a Field Marshal in his Prussian Majesty's service

Dec. 5. His Majesty has appointed. Col. Amherst, Lieutenant Governor of St. Johns, Newfoundland, which place that officer retook from the French in the late war.

NOTES to our CORRESPONDENTS.

We were unable to get a copperplate finished in time, in order to explain ARCHITECTUS' method of building frame houses in England, so as to represent brick ones. The engraved music to the song on general Wolfe was an undertaking attended with more trouble than we were aware of, which prevented our getting the other plate finished. The method with the plate will appear in our next.

A. B.'s scheme to extinguish fire in chimneys, in our next.

The Verses to a Young Lady excusing the omission of an annual present of flowers in May, likewise, the Address to Liberty, and the Poem describing the marks of a real passion, will have places as soon as conveniently possible.

The Verses said to be sent to a Young Lady with a present of artificial flowers, have many ingenious thoughts, gracefully expressed, and most of the lines taken separately are beautiful; but in the whole, they represent a building of elegant materials put unskilfully together. If the writer will please to call on us, we will point the defects out to him.

A Subscriber is pleased to be facetious with us on our neglecting a former favour of his, we are sorry he still keeps out of our reach.

We beg leave to signify that we have received several poetical pieces, the originality of which we are somewhat doubtful of. We entreat our correspondents whenever they send us pieces not originals, to mention where they are taken from; and as it is impossible for us always to distinguish between originals and extracts, we request our readers to assist us in the detection.

The letter on a boy dying by the bite or poison of a spider, was originally sent to the publisher of this magazine, who for the sake of making the knowledge of it the more general, (in order to prevent the like) gave it to the printer of the Evening Post; but he by making use (tho' undesignedly) of the same preface thereto, as we had drawn up and printed for this magazine, has obliged us, for the sake of avoiding the imputation of being copiers and plagiarists, to give this explanation, in which we mean no more than the preservation of our own credit.

The piece entitled, Reflections on the life and death of Lord Clive, on page 107, by our correspondent ATLANTICUS, had no signature to it, and was printed off before we received his directions to add it thereto.

Several other pieces are received, of which notice will be taken in our next.

T H E
Pennsylvania Magazine:



O R,
AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR APRIL 1775.

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In this Number is given, 1. A Plate of a New Invented Spinning Machine; and, 2. Representation of a Frame House built so as to represent Brick; both neatly Engraved.

P H I L A D E L P H I A :

Printed by R. AITKEN the Publisher, opposite the London Coffee-House, Front-Street. 1775.

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY,

AT PHILADELPHIA.

From March 20. to April 20. 1775.

Days	Hours	Baromr. with a Nonius.	Ther. in open Air.	Winds	Weather.
Mar.					
20	9A.M.	29 80	57	SW	Clouds, and Sunshine.
21	9A.M.	29 79	50	W	Fair.
22	9A.M.	30 05	42	NW	Clouds, and wind.
23	9A.M.	30 23	42	SW	Cloudy.
24	9A.M.	29 71	42	N	Rain.
25	9A.M.	30 05	41	NE	Cloudy, Rain the preceding night
26	9A.M.	29 95	43	NW	Sunshine.
27	9A.M.	29 57	46	SW	Cloudy.
28	9A.M.	29 70	42	NW	Fair and windy, frost in the night.
29	9A.M.	29 97	36	W	Fair, Frost in the night.
30	9A.M.	30 02	38	SW	{ Fair. Frost in the night. A Halo about the sun this forenoon.
31	9A.M.	29 96	40	NW	Cloudy, Frost in the night.
April.					
1	8A.M.	30	38	W	Fair. Frost in the night.
2	8A.M.	30	38	NW	Sunshine.
3	8A.M.	30 22	38	NW	Fair.
4	8A.M.	30 21	39	NE	Cloudy. Stormy about noon.
5	8A.M.	29 66	39	NW	{ Fair. Frost in the preceeding night. Rain the preceeding day and night.
6	8A.M.	29 88	39	NW	Clouds and sunshine. Frost in the
7	8A.M.	30 09	42	SW	Cloudy. (night.
8	8A.M.	30 09	45	NE	Fair.
9	8A.M.	30 18	47	NE	Fair.
10	8A.M.	30 28	45	NE	Cloudy.
11	8A.M.	30 10	49	NE	Rain.
12	8A.M.	29 61	46	NE	Rain. Stormy in the night and rain.
13	8A.M.	29 50	43	NW	Fair. Windy in the night.
14					No observation.
15	8A.M.	30 20	48	W	Fair
16	8A.M.	30 14	55	SW	Sunshine.
17	8A.M.	29 95	64	SW	Overcast.
18	8A.M.	29 43	68	S	Cloudy.
19	8A.M.	29 98	50	W	Wind, and sunshine.

H Y G R O M E T E R.

From March 20. to April 20. 1775.

Day. Hour. Hyg.			Day. Hour. Hyg.				
March	20	9 A. M.	38	April	5	9 A. M.	54
		3 P. M.	30			3 P. M.	33
	21	9 A. M.	18		6	9 A. M.	29
		3 P. M.	12 1-2			3 P. M.	25
	22	9 A. M.	16		7	9 A. M.	29
		3 P. M.	17			3 P. M.	24
	23	9 A. M.	20		8	9 A. M.	40
		3 P. M.	19			3 P. M.	39
	24	9 A. M.	55		9	No	obfervation.
		3 P. M.	59			10	9 A. M.
	25	9 A. M.	46			3 P. M.	29
		3 P. M.	40			11	9 A. M.
	26	No	obfervation.			3 P. M.	59
	27	9 A. M.	44		12	9 A. M.	67
	28	9 A. M.	25			3 P. M.	do.
		3 P. M.	19			13	9 A. M.
	29	9 A. M.	20		14	9 A. M.	34
		3 P. M.	do.			2 P. M.	39
	30	9 A. M.	20		15	9 A. M.	15
		3 P. M.	18			1 P. M.	8
	31	9 A. M.	20		16	9 A. M.	20
		3 P. M.	do.			3 P. M.	do.
April	1	9 A. M.	20		17	9 A. M.	40
		3 P. M.	19			18	9 A. M.
	2	No	obfervation.			3 P. M.	39
	3	9 A. M.	20		19	9 A. M.	30
		3 P. M.	15			3 P. M.	21
	4	9 A. M.	22				
		3 P. M.	59				

Construction.

DESCRIBE the triangle $B C D$, having $B D = 12$, $B C = 9$, and $C D = 7$, also make the angle $D B E = (33, 45)$ that which the first ship's course makes with the second, and the angle $B D E = (22, 30)$ that which the second and third ships make with each other, through $B D$ draw $E C A$ meeting the circumference of a circle, described through the three points, $B E$ and D , in A join $A B$, and $A D$, then $D C$ and B , be the respective situations of the first, second, and third ships, having sailed from the point A , in the directions of $A D$, $A C$, and $A B$.

Demonstration.

By Euclid 21, 3, the angle $D B E = D A E$, and the angle $B D E = B A E$.

Method of Calculation.

In the triangle $B C D$, there is given three sides (viz. $B D = 12$, $B C = 9$, and $C D = 7$) from whence will be had the angle $D B C = 35^\circ, 25m, 51f$; also in the angle $B E D$, there is given the two angles $D B E = 33, 45$, and $B D E = 22, 30$, and the side $B D = 12$, from whence will be found the side $B E = 5, 5229$, then in the triangle $E B C$, there is given the side $B E = 5, 5229$ $B C = 9$, and the angle $E B C = E B D + D B C = 69, 10, 51$, from whence will be had the angle $B C E = 36, 15m, 50f$, and consequently $B C A = 143, 44m, 10f$, in the triangle $B C A$ is given the angle $B C A = 143, 44, 10$, and the angle $A B C = (B C E - B A C \text{ by Euclid } 32, 1) = 13, 45m, 50f$, and the side $B C = 9$ from whence will be found the side $A B = 13, 91109$ and $A C = 5, 59546$, lastly in the triangle $A B D$ there is given $B D = 12$, $B A D = (A B C + C B D) = 13, 45, 50 + 35, 25, 51 = 49, 11m, 41f$, whence $A D = 10, 9243$.

Then for the difference of latitude in the right angled triangle $A D F$ there is given $A D$, and the angle $D A F$ whence will be found $A F = 9, 083 = 9m, 5f$; and in the right angled triangle $A B G$, there is given $A B$, and the angle $B A G$ whence will be had $A G = 12, 85217 = 12m, 51f$.

Consequently,

50 : 00 : 00 the latitude the ships sailed from.

9 : 5

49 : 50 : 55 is the first ship's latitude.

50 : 00 : 00

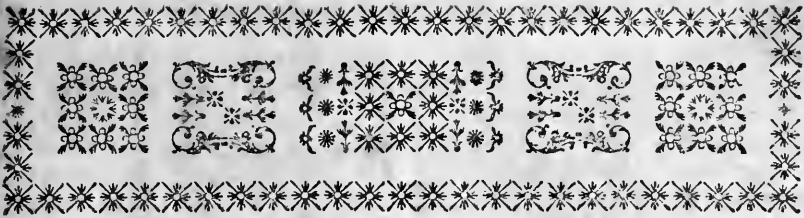
5 : 36

49 : 54 : 24 is the second ship's latitude.

50 : 00 : 00

12 : 51

49 : 47 : 9 is the third ship's latitude.



T H E

Pennsylvania Magazine:

O R,

AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR APRIL 1775.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I herewith send you for publication (if you think it merits a place in your collection) a Series of Letters from a minister in Scotland, advanced in years, to a Gentleman of rank, for whom he had a particular friendship. This gentleman had married a few years before, and had the prospect of a numerous family. The subject of the letters is the Education of children in the principles of religion, as well as every branch of polite literature. You may depend upon their being wholly original, and not so much as intended for publication at the time of writing. One reason that induces me to think they may be of service is, that though a great deal has been written on education in England, there is much less attention paid to religion in the English, than in the French, and other foreign writers on the same subject. There is also happily at this time a very laudable zeal in America, for raising colleges and other places of education, which are certainly of the utmost moment to a rising

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and growing country. It is therefore probable that the genuine disinterested remarks of a person, not only a friend to religion, but well acquainted with public life, may be of service both to parents and teachers, and that the more universally, since party and differences in persuasion were not so much as in the thoughts of the writer, as will be seen by the letters themselves.

I am, &c.

X. Y.

A SERIES of LETTERS on EDUCATION.

LETTER I.

DEAR SIR,

AFTER so long delay I now set myself to fulfil my promise of writing to you a few thoughts on the Education of Children. Though I cannot wholly purge myself of the crimes of laziness and procrastination, yet I do assure you what contributed

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no

not a little to its being hitherto not done, was, that I considered it not as an ordinary letter, but what deserved to be carefully meditated on, and thoroughly digested. The concern you shew on this subject is highly commendable, for there is no part of your duty as a Christian, or a citizen, which will be of greater service to the public, or a source of greater comfort to yourself.

The consequence of my thinking so long upon it before committing my thoughts to paper, will probably be the taking the thing in a greater compass than either of us at first intended, and writing a series of letters instead of one. With this view I begin with a preliminary to the successful education of children, viz. that husband and wife ought to be entirely one upon this subject, not only agreed as to the end, but as to the means to be used, and the plan to be followed, in order to attain it. It ought to encourage you to proceed in your design, that I am persuaded you will not only meet with no opposition to a rational and serious education of your children, but great assistance from Mrs. S—

* * * * *

The crased lines contained a compliment written with great sincerity, but recollecting that there are no rules yet settled for distinguishing true compliment from flattery, I have blotted them out, on which perhaps you will say to yourself, 'He is fulfilling the character which his enemies give him, who say, it is the nature of the man to deal much more in satire than in panegyric.' However, I content myself with repeating, that certainly husband and wife ought to

conspire and co-operate in every thing relating to the education of their children; and if their opinions happen in any particular to be different, they ought to examine and settle the matter privately, by themselves, that not the least opposition may appear either to children or servants. When this is the case, every thing is enforced by a double authority, and recommended by a double example: But when it is otherwise, the pains taken are commonly more than lost, not being able to do any good, and certainly producing very much evil.

Be pleased to remember that this is by no means intended against those unhappy couples, who being essentially different in principles and character, live in a state of continual war. It is of little advantage to speak either to, or of such persons. But even differences incomparably smaller are of very bad consequence: When one, for example, thinks a child may be carried out, and the other thinks it is wrong; when one thinks a way of speaking is dangerous, and the other is positive there is nothing in it. The things themselves may indeed be of little moment, but the want of concurrence in the parents, or the want of mutual esteem and deference, easily observed even by very young children, is of the greatest importance.

As both you and I have chiefly in view the Religious Education of children, I take it to be an excellent preliminary, that parental affection should be purified by the principles, and controuled or directed by the precepts, of religion. A parent should rejoice in his children as they are the gift of a gracious God; should put his trust in the care of an indulgent providence for the preservation of his offspring,

offspring, as well as himself; should be supremely desirous that they may be, in due time, the heirs of eternal life; and as he knows the absolute dependance of every creature upon the will of God, should be ready to resign them at what time his Creator shall see proper to demand them. This happy qualification of parental tenderness will have a powerful influence in preventing mistakes in the conduct of education. It will be the most powerful of all incitements to duty, and at the same time a restraint upon that natural fondness and indulgence, which by a sort of fascination or fatality makes parents often do or permit what their judgment condemns, and then excuse themselves by saying, that no doubt it is wrong, but truly they cannot help it.

Another preliminary to the proper education of children, is a firm persuasion of the benefit of it, and the probable, at least, if not certain success of it, when faithfully and prudently conducted. This puts an edge upon the spirit, and enables the Christian not only to make some attempts, but to persevere with patience and diligence. I know not a common saying either more false or more pernicious, than 'That the children of good men are as bad as others.' This saying carries in it a supposition, that whereas the force of education is confessed with respect to every other human character and accomplishment, it is of no consequence at all as to religion. This, I think, is contrary to daily experience. Where do we expect to find young persons piously disposed, but in pious families? The exceptions, or rather appearances to the contrary, are easily account-

ed for, in more ways than one. Many persons appear to be religious, while they are not so in reality, but are chiefly governed by the applause of men. Hence their visible conduct may be specious, or their public performances applauded, and yet their families be neglected.

It must also be acknowledged, that some truly well disposed persons are extremely defective or imprudent in this part of their duty, and therefore it is no wonder that it should not succeed. This was plainly the case with Eli, whose sons, we are told, made themselves vile and he restrained them not. However I must observe, if we allow such to be truly good men, we must, at the same time, confess that this was a great drawback upon their character, and that they differed very much from the Father of the Faithful, who had this honourable testimony given of him by God, *I know him, that he will command his children and his household after him, that they serve me.* To this we may add, that the child of a good man who is seen to follow dissolute courses, draws the attention of mankind more upon him, and is much more talked of, than another person of the same character. Upon the whole, it is certainly of moment, that one who desires to educate his children in the fear of God, should do it in a humble persuasion, that if he is not defective in his own duty, he will not be denied the blessing of success. I could tell you some remarkable instances of parents who seemed to labour in vain for a long time, and yet were so happy as to see a change at last; and of some children, in whom even after the death of the parents, the seed which was early sown, and

seemed to have been entirely smothered, has at last produced fruit. And indeed no less seems to follow from the promise, annexed to the command, *Train up a child in the way that he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.*

Having laid down these preliminaries, I shall say a few things upon the preservation of the health of children. Perhaps you will think this belongs only to the physician: But though a physician ought to be employed to apply remedies in dangerous cases, any man, with a little reflection, may be allowed to form some judgment as to the ordinary means of their preservation; nay, I cannot help being of opinion, that any other man is fitter than a physician for this purpose. His thoughts are so constantly taken up with the rules of his art, that it is an hundred to one he will prescribe more methods and medicines than can be used with safety.

The fundamental rules for preserving the health of children are, cleanliness, liberty, and free air.—By cleanliness I do not mean keeping the outside of their cloaths in a proper condition to be seen before company, nor hindering them from fouling their hands and their feet, when they are capable of going abroad, but keeping them dry in the night time when young, and frequently washing their bodies with cold water, and other things of the same nature and tendency.—The second rule is liberty. All persons young and old love liberty, and as far as it does them no harm, it will certainly do them good. Many a free born British subject, especially of high rank, is kept a slave for the first ten years of his life, and is so much handled and

carried about by women in his infancy, that the limbs and other parts of his body are frequently mishapen, and the whole very much weakened; besides, the spirits when under confinement, are generally in a dull and languishing state. The best exercise in the world for children, is to let them romp and jump about as soon as they are able, according to their own fancy. This, in the country, is best done in the fields; in a city, such as Edinburgh, a well aired room is better than being sent into the streets under the care of a servant, very few of whom are able so far to curb their own inclinations, as to let the children follow theirs, even where they may do it with safety.—As to free air, there is nothing more essentially necessary to the strength and growth both of animals and plants. If a few plants of any kind are sown in a close confined place, they commonly grow up tall, small, and very weak. I have seen a bed of beans in a garden, under the shade of a hedge or a tree, very long and slender, which brought to my mind a young family of quality, trained up in a delicate manner, who, if they grow at all, grow to length, but never to thickness. So universal is this, that I believe a body of a sturdy or well-built make, is reckoned among them a coarse and vulgar thing.

There is one thing with regard to servants that I would particularly recommend to your attention. All children are liable to accidents; these may happen unavoidably, but do generally arise from the carelessness of servants, and to this they are almost always attributed by parents. This disposes all servants good and bad to conceal them
from

from the parents, when they can possibly do it. By this means children often receive hurts in falls or otherwise, which, if known in time, might be easily remedied, but not being known, either prove fatal, or make them lame or deformed. A near relation of mine has a high shoulder and a distorted waste from this very cause.—To prevent such accidents, it is necessary to take all pains possible to acquire the confidence of servants, and convince them of the necessity of concealing nothing. There are two dispositions in parents which hinder the servants from making discoveries; the first is, when they are very passionate, and apt to storm or rage against their servants, for every real or supposed neglect. Such persons can never expect a confession, which must be followed by such terrible vengeance. The other is, when they are tender-hearted or timorous to excess, which makes them show themselves deeply affected or greatly terrified upon any little accident that befalls their children. In this case the very best servants are unwilling to tell them, thro' fear of making them miserable. In such cases, therefore, I would advise parents, whatever may be their real opinions, to discover them as little as possible to their servants. Let them still inculcate this maxim, that there should be no secrets concerning children, kept from those most nearly interested in them: And, that there may be no temptation to such conduct, let them always appear as cool and composed as possible, when any discovery is made, and be ready to forgive a real fault, in return for a candid acknowledgment.

Other remarks I must reserve to a future letter,

And am, &c.

P————— }
Oct. 2. 1765. }

To Mr S——

[To be continued.]

A Letter of WILLIAM PENN to his friends in London.

(Concluded from page 107.)

XXVII. **T**HE first planters in these parts were the Dutch, and after them the Swedes and Finns. The Dutch applied themselves to traffic, the Swedes and Finns to husbandry. There were some disputes between them some years, the Dutch looking upon them as intruders upon their purchase and possession, which was finally ended in the surrender made by John Rizeing, the Swedish governor, to Peter Styresant, governor for the States of Holland, anno 1655.

XXVIII. The Dutch inhabit mostly those parts of the province that lie upon or near to the bay; and the Swedes the freshes of the river Delaware. There is no need of giving any description of them, who are better known there than here; but they are a plain strong industrious people, yet have made no great progress in culture, or propagation of fruit trees, as if they desired rather to have enough, than plenty or traffic. But, I presume, the Indians made them the more careless, by furnishing them with the means of profit, to wit, skins and furs, for rum, and such strong liquors. They kindly received me, as well as the English, who were few, before the people concerned with me came among them: I must needs commend their respect to authority, and kind behaviour to the English; they do not degenerate from the old friendship between both kingdoms. As they are people proper and strong of body, so they have fine children, and almost every house full; rare to find one of them without three or four boys, and as many girls; some six, seven, and eight sons: And I must do them that right, I see few young men more sober and laborious.

XXIX. The Dutch have a meeting-place for religious worship at Newcastle; and the

the Swedes three, one at Christiana, one at Tenecum, and one at Wicoco, within half a mile of this town.

XXX. There rests that I speak of the condition we are in, and what settlement we have made, in which I will be as short as I can; for I fear, and not without reason, that I have tried your patience with this long story. The country lieth bounded on the east, by the river and bay of Delaware, and eastern sea; it hath the advantage of many creeks, or rivers rather, that run into the main river or bay: some navigable for great ships, some for small craft: Those of the most eminency are Christiana, Brandywine, Skilpot, and Schuylkill; any one of whom have room to lay up the royal navy of England, there being from four to eight fathom water.

XXXI. The lesser creeks or rivers, yet convenient for sloops and ketches of good burden, are Lewis, Mespillon, Cedar, Dover, Cranbrook, Fevershan, and Georges below, and Chichester, Chester, Toacawny, Pemmapecka, Portqueffin, Neshimenck, and Pennbury in the freshes; many lesser that admit boats and shallops. Our people are mostly settled upon the upper rivers, which are pleasant and sweet, and generally bounded with good land. The planted parts of the province and territories are cast into six counties, Philadelphia, Buckingham, Chester, Newcastle, Kent, and Sussex, containing about four thousand souls. Two general assemblies have been held, and with such concord and dispatch, that they sat but three weeks, and at least seventy laws were passed, without one dissent in any material thing. But of this more hereafter, being yet raw, and new in our gear: However, I cannot forget their singular respect to me in this infancy of things, who by their own private expences so early considered mine for the public, as to present me with an impost upon certain goods imported and exported: Which after my acknowledgment of their affection, I did as freely remit to the province and the traders to it. And for the well government of the said counties, courts of justice are established in every county, with proper officers, as justices, sheriffs, clerks, constables, &c. which courts are held every two months: But to prevent law-suits, there are three peace-makers chosen by every county-court, in the nature of common arbitrators, to hear and end differences between man and man; and Spring and Fall there is an orphan's court in each county, to inspect and regulate the affairs of orphan's and widows.

XXXII Philadelphia, the expectation of those that are concerned in this province, is at last laid out, to the great content of those here, that are any ways interested therein: The situation is a neck of land, and lieth between two navigable rivers, Delaware and Schuylkill, whereby it hath two fronts upon the water, each a mile, and two from river to river. Delaware is a glorious river, but the Schuylkill being an hundred miles boatable above the falls, and its course north-east, toward the fountain of the Susquahannah (that tends to the heart of the province, and both sides our own) it is like to be a great part of the settlement of this age. I say little of the town itself, because a platform will be shewn you by my agent, in which those who are purchasers of me will find their names and interests: But this I will say for the good providence of God, that of all the many places I have seen in the world, I remember not one better seated; so that it seems to me to have been appointed for a town, whether we regard the rivers, or the conveniency of the coves, docks, springs, the loftiness and soundness of the land and air, held by the people of these parts to be very good. It is advanced within less than a year to about fourscore houses and cottages, such as they are, where merchants and handicrafts are following their vocations as fast as they can, while the countrymen are close at their farms: Some of them got a little winter corn in the ground last season, and the generality have had an handsome summer-crop, and are preparing their winter-corn. They reaped their barley this year in the month called May: the wheat in the month following; so that there is time in these parts for another crop of divers things before the winter season. We are daily in hopes of shipping to add to our number; for, blessed be God, here is both room and accomodation for them; the stories of our necessity being either the fears of our friends, or the scarcrows of our enemies; for the greatest hardship we have suffered, hath been salt meat, which by fowl in winter, and fish in summer, together with some poultry, lamb, mutton, veal, and plenty of venison the best part of the year, hath been made very passable. I bless God, I am fully satisfied with the country and entertainment I can get in it; for I find that particular content which hath always attended me, where God in his providence hath made it my place and service to reside. You cannot imagine my station can be at present free of more than ordinary business,

business, and as such, I may say, it is a troublesome work; but the method things are putting in will facilitate the charge, and give an easier motion to the administration of affairs. However, as it is some mens duty to plow, some to sow, some to water, and some to reap; so it is the wisdom as well as the duty of a man, to yield to the mind of providence, and cheerfully, as well as carefully, embrace and follow the guidance of it.

XXXIII. For your particular concern, I might entirely refer you to the letters of the president of the society; but this I will venture to say, your provincial settlements both within and without the town, for situation and soil, are without exception: Your city-lot is a whole street, and one side of a street, from river to river, containing near one hundred acres, not easily valued, which is, besides your four hundred acres in the city-liberties, part of your twenty thousand acres in the country. Your tannery hath such plenty of bark, the saw-mill for timber, and the place of the glass-house so conveniently posted for water-carriage, the city-lot for a dock, and the whalery for a sound and fruitful bank, and the Town Lewis by it to help your people, that by God's blessing the affairs of the society will naturally grow in their reputation and profit. I am sure I have not turned my back upon any offer that tended to its prosperity; and though I am ill at projects, I have sometimes put in for a share with her officers, to countenance and advance her interest. You are already informed what is fit for you farther to do, whatsoever tends to the promotion of wine, and to the manufacture of linen in these parts, I cannot but wish you to promote it; and the French people are most likely in both respects to answer that design: To that end, I would advise you to send for some thousands of plants out of France, with some able vinerons, and people of the other vocation: But because I believe you have been entertained with this and some other profitable subjects by your president, I shall add no more, but to assure you, that I am heartily inclined to advance your just interest, and that you will always find me,

Your kind, cordial Friend,

W. PENN.

Philadelphia, the 16th
of the 8th month,
called August, 1683. }

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

As much of the beauty of poetry depends on the propriety of Epithets, I have thrown together a few observations thereon, and as I write for my own information, as well as the information of others, any one is welcome to criticize upon me that pleases, provided he does it genteelly.

REMARKS ON EPITHETS.

AN Epithet is either an adjective as a *good* man, a participle used adjectively, as a *thinking* man, or an adverb used in the same manner, as a *homely* man: But I consider those adverbs which are formed immediately from substantives, by adding *ly* thereto, to be of a different rank to the true adverbs; and that as they cannot with graceful propriety be added to verbs, they cannot *justly* be called adverbs, for though they supply the meaning, they do not supply the place of an adverb, but shew how an action is performed by a kind of circumlocution, as 'a thing is done in a *homely* manner,' but it seems a barbarism to say, a thing is *homely* done; whereas the true adverb expresses it immediately, as 'it is *wisely* done.' The regular method of forming an adverb from a substantive, is not by adding *ly* immediately to it, but by first changing the substantive to an adjective, and then adding it. As, happiness, happy, *happily*—philosophy, philosophical, *philosophically*—peace, peaceful, *peacefully*. The adverb *bloodily* is formed analogically, but it is easy to perceive that *timely*, *homely*, &c. are

are not so. By analogy they ought to be *timidly, homely*.

Adverbs used before or after verbs have the nature of epithets, because they give characters to actions, as ' *the peace is finely executed.*' Epithets may be either simple or compound, roots or derivatives.

Thus much for grammatical distinction. I now proceed to the use, redundancy, defect, and beauty of Epithets.

Their *use* is to give characters to persons, things, or actions, which characters are not contained in the bare names, or verbs; for when we say *a man*, the name does not distinguish him to be either good or bad; or to say a thing is *done*, does not describe the manner how.

Of redundant and defective Epithets.

All words expressing office, rank, or employment, have something epithetical included in them, because they signify more than bare existence; for when we say a *king*, we not only mean a *man*, but one invested with royalty; for which reason 'tis as redundant to say his *royal* majesty, as to say a *physical* physician.

Epithets are always redundant before such substantives as contain in themselves the whole meaning of the epithet which is applied to them. Of these there are two kinds, which I shall distinguish by the names of transitive and intransitive redundants.

By transitive redundants I mean those, which besides being synonymous with the substantive, may likewise change place therewith, as *diligent* industry, or *industrious* diligence, *careless* neglect, or *neglectful* carelessness.

Intransitive redundants are such as cannot change place (because they do not admit of a grammatical trans-

mutation) yet they add no more, nor no other meaning to the substantive, than the substantive has without them, as a *real fact*, for a thing cannot be a fact and not real. The mystical yet elegant Mr. Law, has very happily enlarged our idea of reality (though not epithetically) when speaking of our Saviour he says, that " *He realized the reality of human sufferings.*"——But this is one of those stretches of thought which comes under Mr. Pope's description of beautiful errors,

Great wits sometimes may gloriously offend,
And rise to faults true critics dare not mend;
From vulgar bounds with brave disorder part,
And snatch a grace beyond the reach of art.

Essay on Criticism.

Custom has so associated our idea of the quality of some things, with the things themselves, that we never think of them abstractedly; for which reason all those epithets which bestow only common characters, or such known ones, as the thing itself can never be supposed to be without, are virtually redundant, and shew a poverty of invention, as the *fragrant rose*, for 'tis needless to tell a reader what every one knows.

A race of synonymous epithets gives no beauty either to prose or poetry. They neither increase the sense nor diminish it, but abate the poignancy thereof, by dividing the stroke. When the same quantity of meaning is extended over a greater quantity of expressions than there is occasion for, the sense can be but thinly sown, and though the produce is the same, yet it is reaped with more labour and less pleasure

pleasure. Where the sense is neither enlarged nor illustrated, nor any new ideas raised by using more epithets than one, one only ought to be used.

“Great, good, and just, could I but rate,
My griefs, and thy too rigid fate.”

The epithet *good* follows properly after great, because a man may be great and not good, but the epithet *just* neither gives any new meaning, nor increases the former, because the whole sense of *just* is contained in that of *good*.

When two or more epithets are used, they should form a climax:
As,

Ah! little think the gay licentious proud.

Thompson.

i.e. not only gay but licentiously so.

A poet whose ear is nicer than his ideas, will be tempted to make choice of epithets, or rather phrases, for the sake of sound, and disregard sense, the better to swell the note.

As,

1. “The cavern’d bower.”
2. “The church-yard conscious gloom.”
3. “Night’s surrounding hour.”

The first epithet is unjust; the second impossible; and the third too enigmatical to be understood.

Poets in the exuberance of their fancy, sometimes bestow animated qualities on inanimate things. As,

The sad historian of the *pensive* plain.”

Deserted Village.

This strictly speaking is over-doing the matter. I cannot think the epithet *pensive* is well chosen, for though it strike us with the idea of solitude, the sense of it is limited and somewhat perverted, for *pensive* has relation to thought, not to things.

To speak poetically, epithets are never so happily used, as when

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they are in themselves a sort of contrast to the substantives they precede, yet incorporate so intimately with them, as to surprize us with their union. I shall give two instances of this kind, the one from Milton, the other from Addison.

And death grin’d horribly a *ghastly* smile.

Paradise Lost.

Portius to Marcus.—

The ways of heav’n are dark and intricate,
Puzzled in mazes, and perplex’d with
(*seeming*) errors:

Our understanding traces them in vain,
Lost and bewilder’d in the fruitless search:
Nor see with how much art the windings
run,

Nor where the *regular* confusion ends.

Cato.

The epithets in both these instances are chosen with such excess of imagination, and nicety of judgment, that no other words could stand in the same places with the same advantage.

E. S.

The machine for spinning twenty four threads of cotton or wool at one time, (by one person) having attracted the notice of the public, and we being desirous to contribute every thing in our power towards the improvements of America, engaged Mr. Christopher Tully, the maker of the machine, to furnish us with an engraved plate, and description thereof.

As we consult utility, and the improvement of arts, in such plates as we present our readers with, we hope no critical examination will be made on their not being so elegantly executed as we wish for; it not being in our power at present to remedy that defect.

We have seen the machine perform and are convinced of its usefulness. The society for the improvement of arts, manufactures, and commerce in England, repeatedly offered a premium of one hundred pounds sterling, for a machine on this plan, but never had any presented to them which would answer the purpose. Notwithstanding which a very

158 *Description of a New Invented Spinning Machine.*

large one has been erected at Nottingham in England, which performs to great advantage, but no person, as a speculist, is admitted to see it.

A DESCRIPTION and PLATE of a new invented MACHINE, for Spinning of Wool or Cotton.

Drawn and engraved by C. Tully, the maker of the Machine.

A B B A represent a horizontal frame, six feet long; on which the slide F moves backward and forward, and draws out the yarn from the points of the spindles, which stand perpendicular in a frame I I, and run upon glass to avoid friction; C C C C the four uprights are near three feet high, the slide F is two small slips of wood, the upper piece is fixed in the end pieces T T, the lower one is made fast to the upper by a screw at each end, and may be slackened therefrom, to admit the wool or cotton rovings to pass thro', while they are drawing out. G is a cylinder about one inch diameter, H a small wire riveted in each end of the cylinder G, the cylinder being turned round better than one fourth part by the rope L (which shall be further described hereafter) brings the wire H down over the point of the spindles, in order that the threads may be wound thereon, which is performed by running the slide F up to the end of the frame B B; L is a piece of cat-gut or small rope, fixed to a wire or pulley at the end of the cylinder G, and runs along the inside of the frame A B, and fixed at the end at M, at the the end of the slide at N are fixed three pullies in the inside of a box, the rope L passes below the two extreme ones, and above the middle one, which is so contrived that the person that works upon the ma-

chine, by putting the forefinger of the left hand (the hand that moves the slide) upon the trigger K in the middle of the slide, pulls the middle pulley about two inches perpendicular, which takes up about four inches of the rope L, and causes the cylinder G to move as above-mentioned; E E is a hollow cylinder, five or six inches diameter, made of wood or tin, having a gudgeon at each end to run upon, and is turned by the wheel O. Round the cylinder is a band for every spindle in the machine (which may be any number the maker or purchaser chuse to have) which bands go round the whorles of the spindles, D D the roving box or frame, which moves upon the slips P P, has the same number of wooden spindles that there are of steel ones. The roved wool or cotton is wound on the wood spindles, and spun therefrom on to the steel ones, the threads passing thro' the slide F. Q, is a lead weight round a pully on the end of the cylinder G, which raises the wire H, off the points of the spindles, after the yarn is wound upon the spindles, by letting the trigger K at liberty; R is a brace which has a screw and nut at the end of it, to tighten or slaken the band of the wheel O as occasion may require, and fixed near the end of the frame at A; also the cylinder E E must be so projected as to brace or slacken the bands that turns the spindles.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

CUPID and HYMEN. An Original.

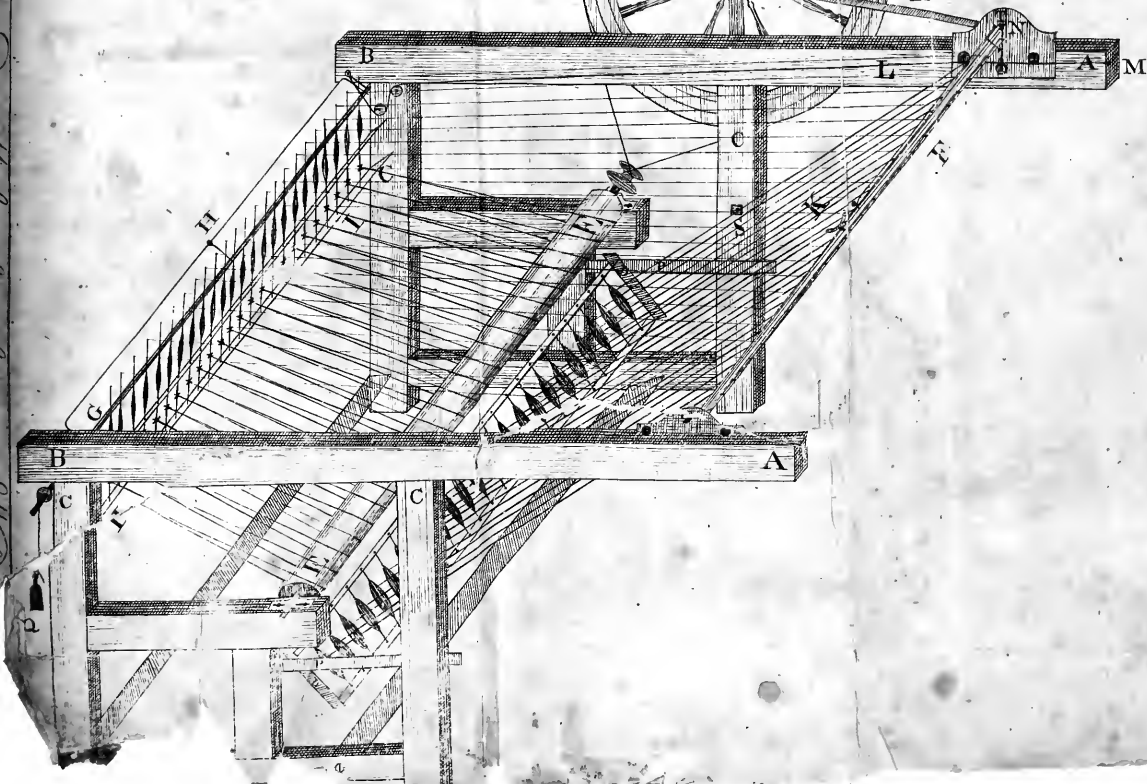
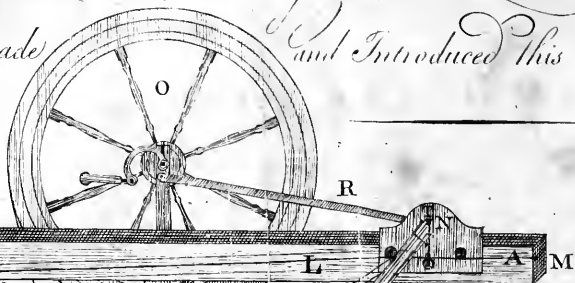
AS the little amorous Deity was one day winging his way over a village in Arcadia, he was drawn

Engraved for the Pennsylvania Magazine

By Christopher Tully, who first made

and Introduced this

Machine into this Country



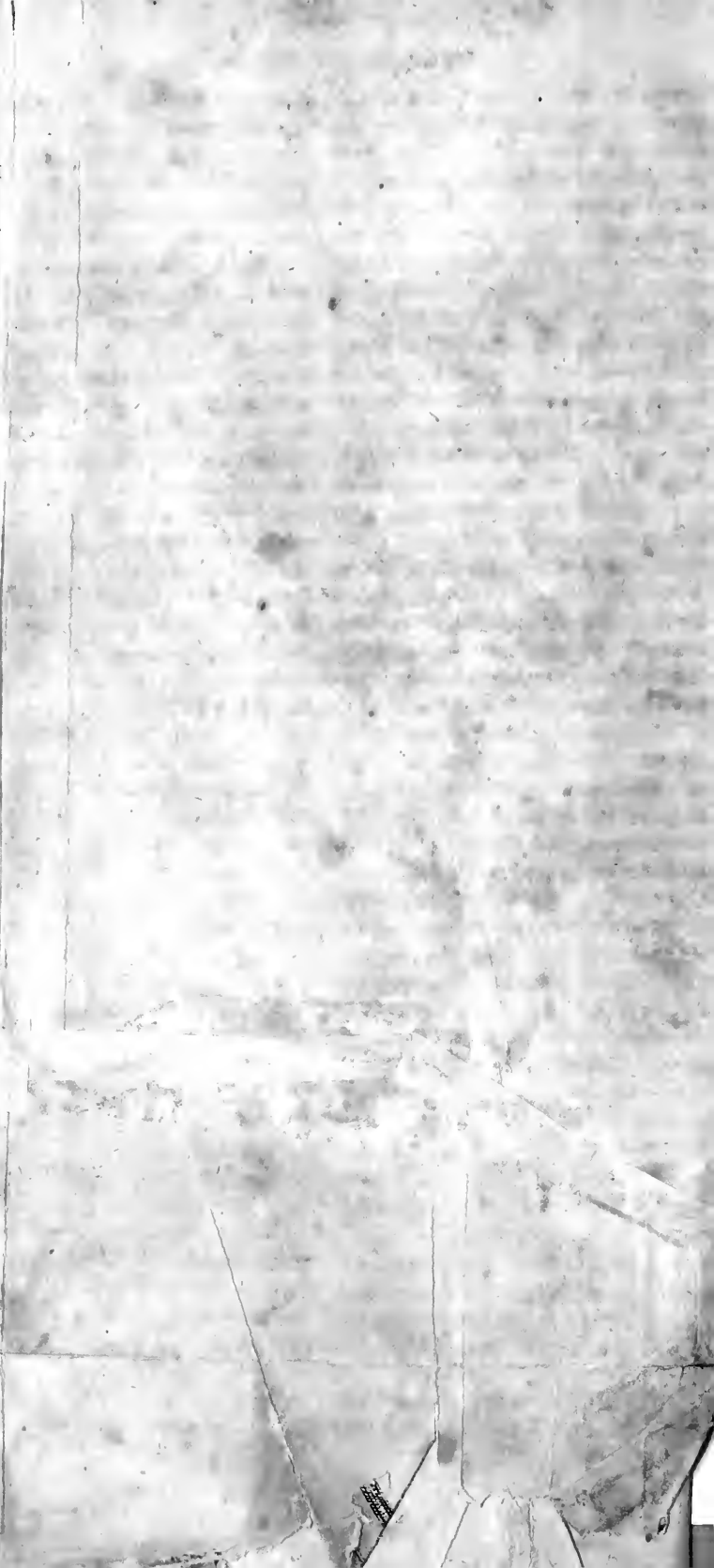
1791 (New invented Machine for spinning of Wool)

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drawn by the sweet sound of the pipe and tabor, to descend and see what was the matter. The gods themselves are sometimes ravished with the simplicity of mortals. The groves of Arcadia were once the country seats of the celestials, where they relaxed from the business of the skies, and partook of the diversions of the villagers. Cupid being descended, was charmed with the lovely appearance of the place. Every thing he saw had an air of pleasantness. Every shepherd was in his holyday dress, and every shepherdess was decorated with a profusion of flowers. The sound of labour was not heard among them. The little cottages had a peaceable look, and were almost hidden with arbours of jessamine and myrtle. The way to the temple was strewn with flowers, and enclosed with a number of garlands and green arches. Surely, quoth Cupid, here is a festival to day. I'll hasten and enquire the matter.

So saying he concealed his bow and quiver, and took a turn thro' the village: As he approached a building distinguished from all the rest by the elegance of its appearance, he heard a sweet confusion of voices mingled with instruments of music. What is the matter, said Cupid to a swain who was sitting under a sycamore by the way-side, and humming a very melancholy tune, why are you not at the feast, and why are you so sad? I sit here, answered the swain, to see a fight, and a sad fight 'twill be. What is it said Cupid, come tell me, for perhaps I can help you? I was once happier than a king, replied the swain, and was envied by all the shepherds of the place, but now every thing is dark and gloomy because—— Because what? said

Cupid.—Because I am robbed of my Ruralinda; Gothic the Lord of the manor hath stolen her from me, and this is to be the nuptial day. A wedding, quoth Cupid, and I know nothing of it, you must be mistaken shepherd, I keep a register of marriages, and no such thing hath come to my knowledge. 'Tis no wedding I assure you, if I am not consulted about it. The Lord of the manor, continued the shepherd, consulted no body but Ruralinda's mother, and she longed to see her fair daughter the Lady of the manor: He hath spent a deal of money to make all this appearance, for money will do any thing; I only wait here to see her come by, and then farewell to the hills and dales. Cupid bade him not be rash, and left him. This is another of Hymen's tricks, quoth Cupid to himself, he hath frequently served me thus, but I'll hasten to him and have it out with him. So saying he repaired to the mansion. Every thing there had an air of grandeur rather than of joy, sumptuous but not serene. The company were preparing to walk in procession to the temple. The Lord of the manor looked like the father the village, and the business he was upon gave a foolish awkwardness to his age and dignity. Ruralinda smiled, because she *would* smile, but in that smile was sorrow. Hymen with a torch faintly burning on one side only stood ready to accompany them. The gods when they please can converse in silence, and in that language Cupid began on Hymen.

Know Hymen, said he, that I am your master. Indulgent Jove gave you to me as a clerk, not as a rival, much less a superior. 'Tis my province to form the the union and yours to witness it. But of late you have treacherously assumed to set up

for yourself: 'Tis true you may chain couples together like criminals, but you cannot yoke them like lovers; besides you are such a dull fellow when I am not with you, that you poison the felicities of life. You have not a grace but what is borrowed from me. As well may the moon attempt to enlighten the earth without the sun, as you to bestow happiness when I am absent. At best you are but a temporal and a temporary god, whom Jove has appointed not to bestow, but to secure happiness, and restrain the infidelity of mankind. But assure yourself that I'll complain of you to the Synod.

This is very high indeed, replied Hymen, to be called to an account by such a boy of a god as you are. You are not of such importance in the world as your vanity thinks; for my own part I have enlisted myself with another master, and can very well do without you. Plutus* and I are greater than Cupid; you may complain and welcome, for Jove himself descended in a silver shower and conquered: and by the same power the Lord of the manor hath won a damsel, in spite of all the arrows in your quiver.

Cupid incensed at this reply, resolved to support his authority, and expose the folly of Hymen's pretensions to independance. As the quarrel was carried on in silence the company were not interrupted by it. The procession began to set forward to the temple, where the ceremony was to be performed. The Lord of the manor led the beautiful Ruralinda like a lamb devoted to sacrifice. Cupid immediately dispatched a petition for assistance to his mother on one the sun beams, and the same messenger returning in an in-

stant, informed him that whatever he wished should be done. He immediately cast the old Lord and Ruralinda into one of the most extraordinary sleeps ever known. They continued walking in the procession, talking to each other, and observing every ceremony with as much order as if they had been awake; their souls had in a manner crept from their bodies, as snakes creep from their skin, and leave the perfect appearance of themselves behind: And so rapidly does imagination change the landscape of life, that in the same space of time which passed over while they were walking to the temple, they both run through, in a strange variety of dreams, seven years of wretched matrimony. In which imaginary time, Gothic experienced all the mortification which age wedded to youth must expect; and she all the infelicity which such a sale and sacrifice of her person justly deserves.

In this state of reciprocal discontent they arrived at the temple; Cupid still continued them in their slumber, and in order to expose the consequences of such marriages, he wrought so magically on the imaginations of them both, that he drove Gothic distracted at the supposed infidelity of his wife, and she mad with joy at the supposed death of her husband; and just as the ceremony was about to be performed, each of them broke out into such passionate soliloquies, as threw the whole company into confusion. He exclaiming, she rejoicing; he imploring death to relieve him, and she preparing to bury him; Gold, quoth Ruralinda, may be bought too dear, but the grave has befriended me.—The company believing them

* God of riches.

mad, conveyed them away, Gothic to his mansion, and Ruralinda to her cottage. The next day they awoke, and being grown wise without loss of time, or the pain of real experience, they mutually declined proceeding any farther.—The old Lord continued as he was, and generously bestowed a handsome dowry on Ruralinda, who was soon after wedded to the young shepherd, that had so piteously bewailed the loss of her.—The authority of Cupid was re-established, and Hymen ordered never more to appear in the village, unless Cupid introduced him.

ESOP.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

I Have seen instruments for measuring the expansion of metals by fire, but never remember their being made use of for trying experiments on wood. Fire has a contrary effect on wood, to what it has on metals; for as the air enclosed within metals is rarified, the metals expand, but as the moisture in wood is expelled therefrom, the wood contracts. I have frequently observed, when sitting by the fire, that a wet log, which could scarcely be forced into the chimney, on account of its length, has before either of its ends were burnt off, shortened so much as to be rolled easily about, I believe not much less than two inches. Experiments on the contraction and expansion of wood, and the different kinds thereof, by heat and moisture, would enable us to judge when it is in a proper state for building, or for cabinary work. Many pieces of elegant furniture become ruin-

ous in a little time, owing to their being wrought when the wood was in an unfit state. As the eye or the hand cannot judge perfectly of the condition of wood, gentlemen of leisure and ingenuity, might (at least for themselves) make philosophical experiments on the state thereof, before they had it wrought into furniture.

EXPERIMENTUS.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

An ACCOUNT of the Island of BALI; from a Journal of the first Voyage made by the Dutch to the East-Indies.

Translated by a Gentlemen of this City.

THE island of Bali lies east from the great island of Java; it is about twelve Dutch miles in circumference; very mountainous on the north side; on the south, a high point of land, extending a great way into the ocean. The latitude of the most northerly point is 82 1-2 degrees south. The principal city is Bali, whence the island has its name. In this city the king has a stately palace; and several others in different parts of the island. The inhabitants of this most amazingly populous island are blacks, with short curled hair. They have but one king, who governs the whole island with great severity. They are all heathens; the first thing they meet with in a morning, is the object of their worship for that day. Their dress is the same with that of the inhabitants of Java, whom the men likewise imitate in plucking out their beards, as soon as they begin to grow.

grow, with an instrument made for that purpose. If a man have the least appearance of a beard, the women treat him with the utmost contempt. The men couch down to make urine, and it is counted very indecent to do it standing. Polygamy is common amongst them, and they propagate so fast, that notwithstanding they sell great numbers of their people to strangers, the island is said to contain 600,000 souls at this time. Their chief employments are husbandry and weaving: The island produces great plenty of cotton, besides what they import from their neighbours. They have oxen, buffaloes, goats, and swine in abundance: Likewise many horses, but they are small, and scarcely able to carry a man compleatly armed. The horses are chiefly used by the common people, to ride from one village to another; but their gentry are generally carried by their slaves, or else they ride in waggons drawn by buffaloes. Rice grows here in great abundance, none of which is permitted to be exported; but what is not consumed by the inhabitants, is annually laid up in fortified places on the mountains, to be reserved against a time of scarcity. They have plenty of fowls, such as domestic poultry, pheasants, peacocks, partridges, and turtle-doves. Their fruits are, cocoa nuts, oranges, lemons, and citrons, which grow wild in the woods very plentifully. Our people found several sorts of drugs on this island, but no spices, ginger excepted, which grow throughout all India. The sea coasts, as well as the inland waters, have good store of fish, both large and small, and the inhabitants subsist very much upon them.

This people trade but little with their neighbours, and only employ small proas to carry their callicoos to Java. This island is the common resort of all vessels sailing to the islands of Molucca, Banda, Amboyna, Timor, and Solar, who put in here to procure a supply of fresh provisions; and indeed all the necessaries of life are to be had here in great plenty, and very cheap. The Chinese sometimes come here to trade, bringing porcelain, which they exchange with the natives for callicoos.

The warlike weapons of the inhabitants of Bali, are the same with those of Java. They have several sorts of mines, particularly iron, copper, and gold; but the gold mines are not permitted to be opened. Nevertheless our people who were at the court, observed abundance of golden vessels, even more than they had seen in the possession of the governor of Bantam, who was likewise well supplied with such furniture. The king is generally addressed, even by his nobles, with folded hands; a token of the highest respect in the Indies. Besides the king, they have a governor, whose authority extends to the whole island, something like the great Chancellor of Poland; and under him there are several great lords, each of whom has his particular province which he governs.

About ten years ago, a near relation of the king formed a scheme to murder him in his palace, and prevailed on a great number of people to assist him in carrying it into execution: But being discovered and taken prisoners, they were all condemned to death. The king afterwards softened the sentence, and only banished them to a desolate

late island, called Pulla Rossa, lying eastward from Bali; where they still live, subject to the king of Bali, but none of them are permitted to land on that island. They are by this time prodigiously increased, have finely cultivated the island, and stocked it with cattle. They are heathens as well as their brethren of Bali, and have, in common with them, the abominable custom of burning women alive, with the bodies of their deceased husbands. These women firmly believe that they shall again enjoy the company of their husbands in the other world; and proceed with dancing and music to the fire which is to devour them, ornamented with all their jewels. The cheerfulness with which a widow submits to this fate, is looked upon as the only proof of her having been a faithful and loving wife. This practice is said to have been introduced by one of their kings, in order to prevent a crime which was become very common amongst the women, who when grown weary of their husbands, or on any slight provocation, used frequently to poison them. Whilst our people were on the island, they were informed the corpse of a great Lord was to be burnt, with no less than fifty of his wives; but not one of them had curiosity enough to go and see so shocking a spectacle.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

As I have not much invention of my own I generally content myself with observing that of others. I wait to have the game started, and then join in the pursuit; and as I hunt

fair I ought not be excluded from the chase. So please to let this appear in your next.

I was much pleased with the Threshing Instrument in your magazine for February, and tho' I do not think that much benefit can arise from it while worked manually; yet I fully believe that threshing mills might be erected to great advantage; or a large cog wheel might be placed on the outside of a barn, the wall of which must have an opening to admit the edge of the wheel to act on the trundle head, within side of the barn. The machine might then be worked by a horse. I am the more inclined to believe the practicability and advantage of threshing corn mechanically, because I remember the populace demolishing something of this kind, erected, I think by Sir George Saville, about four or five years ago. But in England they want labour, here we want labourers.

I am likewise much delighted with the ingenuity of your anonymous correspondent in his new plan of education. To make sports instructive is an excellent design: I am fully persuaded that an orrery of boys is a practicable scheme, and I consider it as the easiest method of giving a general idea of Astronomy ever thought of; and that not only to the boys, but to the spectators. If the boy who represents our earth were to suppose himself an observer thereon, he might improve himself by taking the angles which the different planets, that is the boys, would make with each other, or with the sun, much easier than can be done in a mechanical orrery. The parts in which an

orrery

orrery of boys would not be perfect are the two following. 1. Tho' the annual revolutions might be perfectly described, and the motion of the boy who represents the moon would be just, because he would naturally and without difficulty keep one and the same side to his primary as the real moon does to the earth; yet the diurnal motion of the planets in general would not be so easily performed, because it would require the boys to walk backward as well as forward, by which means they would probably get out of their orbit. 2. As the boys would all move on one plane, viz. the plane of the ecliptic, there would happen an eclipse in every opposition and conjunction. Yet I believe these are remediable objections. A comet might be easily introduced into the system, by a boy crossing the orbits of the planets, then turning close round the sun, and returning in an elliptical path.

A FOLLOWER.

West-Jersey.

To the PRINTER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

SEVERAL attempts have been made to establish a Magazine in different parts of the Continent, all of which, meteor like, have blazed though with different degrees of lustre, and expired. I begin to have other expectations of the present one; for without paying any other compliment than merit is justly entitled to, I look on several of the original pieces which have already appeared in the Pennsylvania Magazine, to be equal in point of elegance, and invention,

to the best pieces in the English ones. I observed the poetry in your last number is all original, except the short peice on the Scotch and English beauties: an instance scarcely to be met with in any other magazine: And what ever may be the sentence of some critics, (who perhaps cannot write themselves) the pieces are in my opinion excellent.

I have given you my name and residence in the cover which encloses this, and though I do not permit you the public use of it, yet if any of your ingenious correspondents should travel my way, you may inform them where they may stop a night, and find a hospitable reception; for as I live rather out of the world, I should be glad, now and then, to see a few of its inhabitants. I have fine fields for the muses to range in: walks dark with the shade of cedars at noon day, and groves of perpetual twilight; in others the day and night are so chequered together, that the scene resembles a pavement of black and white marble. I have rocks set to music, and brooks that play tunes upon them, while those waters which have performed their parts, withdraw into the still pool, and listen to the harmony of their followers. I have often endeavoured to tempt the muses but cannot: They have frequently promised me a visit, but have constantly disappointed me. As I cannot be *always* musing over these scenes, or traversing the woods with a gun in my hand, without being fatigued, I am obliged to have recourse to new amusements to keep up my relish for the old ones, and as there is no importation of books now, your Magazine comes out very seasonably, for I like to see how
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the literary as well as the political world goes on. I have long conversed with the ancients, and want now to scrape a little acquaintance with the moderns. I have profusedly praised the writings of the Europeans, but feel a pleasing anxiety to bestow my encomiums on America. A magazine is very happily adapted to a man of my turn, if I read a treatise, the work only of one man, I have but one man to praise; whereas it is my ambition to praise numbers. No publication gives so just an idea of the state of general ingenuity as a miscellaneous one, nor shews the increase of it so well as a periodical one; *there*, the stages of improvement are regularly registered, and we are delighted by comparing the present with the past.

If a lucky thought should at any time occur to me, and the muses favour me with their influence to model it into some fashionable form, you may probably hear from me again.

Yours,

Bucks County:

R. S.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

The HISTORY of a MALIGNANT FEVER, attended with some NEW SYMPTOMS, in Suffex County, on Delaware. By the Rev. Mr. MATTHEW WILSON, of Lewes-Town, in a Letter to *** ***, of Philadelphia.

S I R,

HAVING with pleasure discovered, in reading some of your publications, * * * * * I have considered you as the most suitable friend, to whom I might communicate an account of a new FEVER, from which not one recovered, who was treated according to the common practice.

VOL. I.

This dreadful malady raged chiefly the three last weeks of February and two first of March, in Suffex on Delaware, and most about the Indian River, where the land is high and dry, but not at all on the other side of the river, where the ground is low and moist.

The causes of this malady are not easy to be determined. Permit me to offer some conjectures. So dry and warm a winter has not been known in the memory of the living. The air has generally been full of a dry *smoaky vapour*, which always happens when the air is heavy enough to raise very pernicious vapours from the earth. It is to be wished some philosophers would investigate this phenomenon. To raise such smoke from fire would require almost a general conflagration; all *Ætna* could not do it.

This winter we have seldom had any winds but from the southward, which sweep a vast tract of hot country, from the Andes and the Torrid Zone. The changes of cold have frequently been very great and sudden, often to 30 degrees in a few hours.

But the want of rain in the fall and all winter appears to be a more probable cause. Our *Savannah's**, which in common years stand full of water, have been altogether dry. Now as the *Barometer* has generally stood high, the most noxious vapours, from these old ponds, might easily arise.

This observation seems confirmed by the long experience of the *Egyptians*, among whom the plague rages, when the country is dry, but stops immediately on the overflowing of the Nile again.

No people are more healthy than the inhabitants of our, cypress-swamps, who raise healthy families, surrounded with water, woods, and ponds, in open cabbins.

The excessive use of animal food appears to me another partial cause. Many here use very little vegetable food, or even bread itself, but flesh or fish three times a-day. As flesh digests sooner, it putrifies sooner too, and leaves the solid fibres weaker, and the fluids more fit to receive any malignant contagion. Nor must I omit to observe, that the people where this disease first broke out, in common winters, have abundance of excellent fish, not only for themselves, but the market; which fishery this year totally failed, through want of frost; so that, instead of fresh and salt fish, they have lived on fresh and salt pork. What effects this might have, I leave to men of

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* Ponds of water.

more leisure to enquire, only mentioning a certain fact, which may suggest matter for further reasoning; it is this, wherever people, in these warmer climates, use much swine's flesh, from generation to generation, they are mostly afflicted with scurvies, leprosy, commonly called yaws, rotten legs, foul ulcers, &c. or at the least they have scorbutic gums; hence stinking breath, and loss of teeth, &c. But when such families will be persuaded to live on vegetables, they may be cured with a few medicines.

Symptoms. I proceed to attempt a description of this fatal disease, by which people died as fast as their neighbours could well bury them, until we found some successful remedies. Though I left home, and stayed among them night and day, from house to house, watching nature, and trying all safe and probable experiments, to save the people, yet so great was the variety, it is not easy to describe it.

What time the contagious *fomes* of this disease lay in the body, after the infection was taken, could not be determined. Some were taken ill in a few days after they had seen the sick, but especially after they had been at the interring the dead; some went a week, and some perhaps a fortnight; and a few took it from the air, without going nigh the sick.

The *first stage*, which generally continued several days, was rather more discernable to their friends than themselves. They complained a little of having taken some cold; had a little cough, and did not feel very well, but went about their business. The colour of their skins was remarkably changed before they complained much; some few, especially women, were jaundiced, and their eyes a good deal yellow; the rest were all in some degree pale and bloodless in the face, and their skins a dusky or tawny yellow or pale; their eyes seemed heavy, and sometimes hollow; they complained of small chiliness; their appetites were much impaired; they generally had some giddiness and heaviness in their heads; they had very little thirst, not only in the access, but in the increase of the disease; they had generally a remarkable lowness of spirits and dejection of mind; they felt also a great weakness and weariness in all their limbs; they could not sweat, through the whole, except those who were consumptive before, who had some colliquative sweats, which hastened the extreme hour; perspiration was surprizingly obstructed, as appeared by the constant dryness and dusky colour of the

skin; their breathing when in bed was difficult, though not so when setting up; some through the whole would not lie down in bed, but sat up as in some asthmas; their *urine* was very crude and indigested, and of a whitish colour, such as physicians observe in some nervous diseases and gangrenes.

N. B. In this stage the disease may be removed by proper remedies.

The *second stage* may be computed from the time of their being seized with agues, which varied much in degree, in different patients; some had several cold chills, for a day or two; the heat which followed this was seldom great, and not such as might be expected after such cold paroxysms. Indeed through the whole, the *Fever* was not of a sufficient strength to comminute and carry off the disease. The *pulse* was I think quicker, weaker, and more irregular than a common nervous fever, and excessively deficient, as well as intermittent before death. For a day or two after their agues, they seemed lethargic, drowsy, and yet restless with dreams, &c. The head-ach and giddiness generally increased till a day or two before death, when they grew sensible and clear of pain; all their limbs, in many of them, frequently trembled, as if paralytic, while they complained they felt weak and weary; all except two or three complained of what they called a BURNING PAIN; this was extremely various, as to the part seized. In far the greatest number, I concluded it to be in the *diaphragm* (for dissection could not be permitted here) by the difficulty of breathing, and their complaint that their pain girded them round their heart like a belt. Thus it resembled a *paraphrenitis*, but without the *delirium*. In some the pain more resembled a *pleurisy* true or spurious, or a *pleuro-peripneumony*; in others the pain or burning seemed in the *stomach*, with hiccoughs like the *gastritis*. Sometimes the burning was in the *abdomen*, which was swollen and hard like a *peritonitis*, and communicating with the *membrum virile*, but no bubos. In some it resembled the *pericarditis*, but without a *syncope*. In one instance, it appeared as a *carditis*, by the difficulty of breathing, *restlessness*, *palpitation*, *pulse insensible* to the touch, and his dying in 26 hours; his lungs having been weak before. Some had little pain, of which they were sensible; some had most pain in the back like a *lumbago*, but less severe; some in their ears and tonsils, but moderate; one, not under any care, died of an external gangrene about

about his eye in a day or two; and one woman of a mortification in her feet, from inanition in child-bed. Give me leave to remark here, that though this pain so nearly counterfeited so many *inflammatory diseases*, yet when treated in such a manner, as would have relieved these diseases, this distemper was rather aggravated than relieved. I looked into many of their mouths and throats, and found them covered with such a mucous, as in the throat distemper two years before; the tongue foul, rough, and of a yellowish white, though they made no complaint in general about it. It seemed remarkable too, that the *taste* was not only impaired, but in some quite lost; in some their *hearing* was almost lost soon after seizure; in others only *dull*; in some few there were *bilious* and *fætid diarrheas*, which shortened the disease, but in a fatal manner. All before death had great *difficulty of breathing*, and some could not lie down at all. They often said, their hearts felt as in a press.

It was truly remarkable of most of them that they died as in a *sea-scurvy*; their pains generally gone, their senses and reasoning powers restored, and they talking cheerfully as usual; therefore when they suddenly grew quite easy, while the breathing was difficult, we had a sure presage of death.

As to *critical days*, I could not determine any, as indeed I find them very uncertain in most diseases in this clime, and differing much from those fixed by the greatest physicians. One (as I said) died in 26 hours; others at different times between four and ten days, counting from their cold-chill. It must not be omitted here, that though I very carefully examined, I did not find any of the high *characteristics of the plague*, or *pestilential fever*; I heard of no *bubo*, *carbuncle*, *parotides*, *blisters*, or *white bladders* on the skin; nor even *hemorrhages*, nor *spots* as in the spotted fevers.

But I must also relate, that the *dead bodies* were presently corrupted. They purged and were very putrid presently after death, and I thought some were so before it. The faces of some could hardly bear the winding sheet, as I was informed. When this was found, we had them interred as soon as possible; but sometimes before the coffins could be made; the dead were dangerous on earth.

Remedies. It would be more tedious than useful to relate all the methods of cure I tried, with the medicines, and various combinations of them, to no purpose at all, for some time. At first, it

appeared by the account the messengers gave, that it was a *pleurisy*; I was then obliged to go a journey, and could not attend; but I sent them the usual remedies for that disease, ordering the usual evacuations: They were bled at intervals, blistered on the pain, had the best expectorants and pectoral infusions, alexipharmas, &c. but no good purpose at all. When I came myself to see them, on weighing as well as I could the circumstances, I concluded it to be a *peripneumonia typhodes*, and had great expectations from the class of powerful *antiseptics*; but here I was as much mistaken. On the whole, I found *camphire* and *nitre* mixt useless; *camphire* had no sensible effect, and *nitre* seemed rather injurious, except when blown on the throat to cleanse it. *Opium* increased the difficulty of breathing; *volatile salts* and *spirits* were insufficient. I could not even promote perspiration by *camphire*, *volatiles*, and *thebaic tincture* together. I suspected *worms*, and mild mercurials brought some away, but seemed to do no other service. *Bark* in large and repeated doses would not check the gangrene; the *acid elixir*, said to stop the plague, did small service; *blisters* to the pain seemed to increase the internal burning or gangrene; *bleeding* was certainly very pernicious; not one recovered who was bled in the arm; bleeding in the feet was little better, if they bled freely. The same remark on *bleeding*, I since find was made in the *pestilential fever*, in London, A. D. 1665, when they buried 9000 a week.

That which is said to be *Heinsius's* anti-pestilential remedy, for which he had a statue erected to him at *Verona*, was altogether unsuccessful here; *vomits* at first seemed of service, but I suspected they sometimes induced a gangrene in the stomach; *purges* had the same tendency in the intestines; the *antimonial essence* as an alternative would avail nothing, &c. &c.

Distressed in mind, in this mortality, I gratefully ascribe to the Being of unerring wisdom, and boundless compassion, the granting a clue to extricate us out of this perplexity. It is simple indeed and plain, but such are all the ways and laws of nature.

Reflecting on two or three external mortifications, which happened about the same time, I considered this disease must be the same, only *internal* and less accessible; that some *very malignant particular acrimony* must produce these effects; probably contracting the nervous fibrills into spasms, which gives the burning pain; and interrupting the nervous and other

fluids to the destruction of the part; whence the paleness, weakness, &c. and therefore on the whole, that it amounts to a *gangrene from inanition*.

I resolv'd therefore to try medicines, which would *blunt the spicula of the acrid venom, remove the spasms, raise the vital powers, warm and open the skin, and rouse the languid nerves*, all at the same time.

The first effectual remedy I found was R. Gum. camphor. five grains; balsam traumatic. one drachm; m. adjuce decoct. rad. althæ. two drachms; spt. sal. ammon. and tinc. thebaic. of each a like quantity; an ounce; m. f. haustus.

This was given to adults twice a day. A single dose would sometimes relieve, when taken early in the first stage; but some required several doses.

The camphire and opium seem'd necessary to ease the pain, remove dismal apprehensions of mind, compose to rest, and breathe the skin.

But when the disorder was advanced to the *second stage*, even when the sick were very low, the following rules, I think, always succeeded, viz.

1. R. Rad. valerian. sylvestr. a scruple; serpentar. Virginian. and camphor. of each a like quantity, four grains; asafætid. two grains; m. f. dosis. This may be repeated two or three times a day, to promote sweat and urine, and rouse the languid nerves, &c.

2. To the pain we applied hot poultices of lees of ashes thickened with Indian meal, in a thin linen bag, which is excellent for pains, spasms, and gangrenes.

3. To correct the acrimony, and relieve the nerves, we gave a large spoonful of the traumatic balsam, in which was contained a quantity of aloes, mixt with an equal quantity of spt. sal. volat. or rather a tinct. of sal. ammon. and quicklime with water, not distilled, viz. a dose every three hours.

4. Their drink was a decoction of mallows roots and catnip, made into an hydromel, with honey and vinegar. Of this they were oblig'd to drink a gill hot every 15 minutes, though against inclination.

5. Whether costive or not, glisters of the mallows decoction and salts, were of great importance twice a day.

6. That rest might assist perspiration, we gave, night and morning, half a grain of opium, with the *antispasmodic powder*, No. I.

7. For diet I directed panado, mush and beverage, pure warm butter-milk, great hominy liquor, whey, light bread,

tarts, greens, lemonade, tamarinds, &c.

N. B. When the *stomach was sick*, we gave a *neutral mixture* fresh made, as usual, applying a *poultice* of meat, wormwood, leaven and vinegar, to the pit of the stomach, with a slice of onion under it.

The *putrid diarrhoea* was easily relieved by *anodynes*, and drinking freely a strong tea of the *red oak moss*, which has an operculum at top, and by *glisters*.

When *weak at the end of the fever*, wine especially when bark and garlick are infused in it, much restores the constitution.

While we were attending the last funeral of the dead, it pleas'd God to send us a pretty *plentiful rain*, since which this awful calamity has chiefly declined.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble servant,

MATTHEW WILSON,

Lewes, March 22, 1775.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA
MAGAZINE.

An account of the burning of Bachelor's Hall,

By

The OLD BACHELOR.

[Number II.]

FAIR Venus so often was miss'd from
the skies,

And Bacchus as frequently absent likewise,
That the synod began to enquire out the
reason,

Suspecting the culprits were plotting of
treason.

At length it was found they had open'd a
ball,

At a place by the MORTALS call'd Bachelor's
Hall;

Where Venus disclos'd ev'ry fun she could
think of,

And Bacchus made nectar for mortals to
drink of.

Jove highly displeas'd at such riotous do-
ings,

Sent TIME to reduce the whole building to
ruins.

But time was so slack with his traces and
dashes

That Jove in a passion consumed it to ashes.

P. S. As many of my papers are burnt,
and the rest thrown about in confusion,
you must wait a month or two longer
to hear the conclusion.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

Some Account of the RUINS of PALMYRA.

I Have seen in several houses in Philadelphia and in other places, perspective views of the ruins of Palmyra, (they are generally sold as companion-pieces to those of ancient Rome) yet few persons, except such as make a study of antiquities, have any or but little knowledge of what or where Palmyra was, which appears by the present state of the ruins to have abounded with some of the most stupendous buildings ever erected on the earth. For the information of such, as well as for the general entertainment of your readers, I have extracted the following curious particulars thereof, from a work entitled, "The Ruins of PALMYRA or TEDMOR in the Desert." Published by that celebrated antiquarian Mr. Robert Wood, who, in company with three other gentlemen, made a visit to Palmyra in order to inspect the ruins, and make discoveries therein. The present perspective views are taken from the drawings made by them on the spot.

They sailed from London in the Spring 1751. on board a vessel provided for that purpose, and were furnished with all the Greek and Roman historians and poets, some books of antiquities, and the best mathematical instruments.

They visited most of the islands of the Archipelago, part of Greece in Europe, the Asiatic and European coasts of the Hellespont, Propontis, and Bosphorus, as far as the Black Sea, and most of the inland parts of Asia Minor, Syria, Phœnicia, Palestine, and Egypt. Where any particular vestigia, or the face of the country, were a comment on an ancient author, they directed their draughtsman to take a view, or lay down a plan; and they spent a fortnight in making a map of Scamander with Homer in their hands. They copied inscriptions, sometimes bringing away the marbles, and bought several manuscripts; they found many valuable remains of buildings in Lydia, Ionia, and Caria, having provided themselves with tools for digging, and frequently employing the peasants several days in the use of them.

The following is their account of the place.

PALMYRA is situated under a ridge of barren hills to the west, and, on its other sides, lies open to the desert; it is distant about 48 miles from Aleppo, and as much from Damascus, 20 leagues west from the Euphrates, and in the latitude

34 N.

It appears to have been originally built by Solomon, for we are told he built a city in the wilderness, called Tedmor, 1 Kings ix. 18. and 2 Chron. viii. 4. and that this was the same which the Greeks and Romans afterwards called Palmyra, we learn from Josephus, Antiq. Jud. Lib. I. and is still called Tedmor by the Arabs of the country.

But many circumstances besides the style of the buildings render it probable that the present ruins are not those of the city built by Solomon, though neither history nor tradition mention the building of any other.

It is first mentioned by the Roman historians as a place which Mark Anthony attempted to plunder, upon a pretence that it had not observed a just neutrality between the Romans and Parthians. Pliny takes notice of it as being situated in a rich soil, among pleasant streams, and totally separated from the rest of the world by a vast sandy desert, which had preserved its independance between Parthia and Rome. There is still a considerable spot of good soil next the town, on the hills, and even in the wilderness, there were palms and fig-trees, some of which remained till the latter end of the 17th century, though not one is now to be found.

In the time of Caracalla it was a Roman colony, and the Palmyrenes who assisted Alexander Severus against the Parthians, were again conspicuous in the reign of Gallienus: the Roman empire in the east was then declining, and Odenathus, a Palmyrene, having by turns taken part with the Persians and the Romans, as best suited his interests, at length determined for Gallienus, and defeated Sapor, the Persian emperor, for which, and for other services, he was declared copartner with Gallienus.

In an expedition to relieve Asia Minor from the Goths, he was murdered by his nephew, and a son by a former wife being cut off at the same time, his queen Zenobia succeeded to his government, in concert with Gallienus; but in a short time, being impatient of a divided throne, she broke her alliance, and made herself sole mistress of Syria and Mesopotamia, still spreading the circle of her conquest, till it included Egypt to the south, and to the north reached the Bosphorus and Black sea.

But Zenobia was soon afterwards driven by Aurelian to her capital, in which she sustained a long siege, and was taken prisoner as she was going upon a dromedary to solicit succours from Persia.

The

The place soon after surrendered, and among others that were accused of prompting the queen to break her alliance with Rome, and supporting her opposition, was her secretary Longinus, who was put to death. She was carried away to grace the triumph of the conqueror, and the city revolting in her absence, Aurelian returned and destroyed it, putting to death most of the inhabitants, without regard either to age or sex.

Little is known concerning the fortunes of Palmyra since the time of Mahomet, except that it was considered as a place of strength, and that in the 12th century there were 2,000 Jews in it.

With respect to the ruins, they appeared to be of two different and distinct periods; the oldest are so far decayed as not to admit of mensuration, and looked as if they had been reduced to that state by the hand of time; the other appeared to have been broken into fragments by violence.

Of the inscriptions none are earlier than the birth of Christ, and none are later than the destruction of the city by Aurelian, except one, which mentions Dioclesian.

It is scarcely less difficult to account for the situation of the city, than for its magnificence; the most probable conjecture is, that as soon as the springs of Palmyra were discovered, by those who first traversed the desert in which it is situated, a settlement was made there, as an advantageous spot for carrying on the trade of India, and preserving an intercourse between the Mediterranean and the Red sea. This trade, which flourished long before the Christian æra, as it accounts for the situation of Palmyra, accounts also for its wealth. As it lay between Egypt, Persia, and Greece, it was natural that something of the manners, and something of the science of those nations should be found among the Palmyrenes, who accordingly appear to have imitated the Egyptians in their funeral rites, the Persians in their luxury, and the Greeks in their buildings: the buildings therefore, which now lie in ruins were probably neither the works of Solomon, nor of the Seleucidæ, nor (except very few) of any of the Roman emperors, but of the Palmyrenes themselves.

From whence the stone was brought is not so easy to conjecture, nor how such multitudes of inhabitants subsisted where a small spot only was fit for vegetation.

Mr. Wood is of opinion, that the face of the country which surrounds Palmyra was always the same; but though Palmyra was always said to be situated in a

wilderness, it does not follow that the wilderness was always of the same extent; it is perhaps more probable, that when Palmyra was first settled, the rich soil mentioned by Pliny extended much farther; for whatever were the reasons for making a settlement there, Palmyra can scarcely be supposed to have invited a greater number of people than it could feed. The palms and fig-trees that were formerly found on the hills and in the borders of the desert, that are now totally barren, confirm this opinion. Mr. Wood observes, that while he was there, a whirlwind happened, that took up such quantities of sand as quite darkened the sky; this sand therefore might by degrees encroach upon the fertile environs of Palmyra, and reduce the number of inhabitants as it reduced their sustenance, till the few wretched families only were left, who found it difficult to furnish food for Mr. Wood and his company, though they did not continue longer than a fortnight among them. It will also appear from history, that what is supposed to have happened here has happened at other places, where such an event was much less probable.

* On the sea coast in the neighbourhood of St. Pol. de Leon, in Lower Bretagne, there is a considerable tract of land, which before the year 1666 was inhabited, but was rendered uninhabitable by a sand, which encroaching every year, covered it to the depth of above twenty feet: in the year 1718 it advanced more than six leagues, and within one league of St. Pol, so that it was then thought probable that the town would of necessity be abandoned.

This sand is raised by the east or north-east wind, which drives it in clouds with great swiftness, and in a prodigious quantity. It was also attested by the captain of a ship, and all on board, that in the year 1719 there fell in the Atlantic ocean at 15 degrees of N. latitude, and at the distance of more than 8 leagues from any land, a shower of sand, some of which they produced, and deposited in the academy at Paris †.

But whatever has heretofore befallen Palmyra, we have an account of its present state, which will almost atone for the defect of former historians, and the uncertainty in which they have left us, with respect to its rise, prosperity, and decay.

The gentlemen who performed this journey left their ship at Byroot on the coast

* See memoirs of the French academy for 1718.

† History of the academy, 1722.

toast of Syria, and crossed mount Lebanon to Damascus, and from thence to Hassia, a village in the great caravan road to Aleppo, at the distance of about 32 leagues north, which was the residence of an Aga, whose jurisdiction extended to Palmyra.

The Aga received them with great hospitality, and being acquainted with their undertaking, ordered them an escort of his best horsemen, armed with guns and long pikes.

Under the protection of this party they proceeded nearly east, through a barren plain, which, however, afforded some browsing to the antelopes that appeared in great numbers; in about four hours they reached Sudad, a small village inhabited by Maronite christians, whose hovels are built of mud dried in the sun, and who cultivated as much ground about the village as affords them the necessaries of life, and some good red wine.

From Sudad they proceeded the same day, and nearly in the same direction, to Howareen, a Turkish village, which is equally despicable and poor, but appears by some ruins to have been formerly a more considerable place. There is a tower and two ruined churches, which appear to be about 400 years old, and to have been awkwardly built of much older materials; for in the walls are some Corinthian capitals, and large attic vases of white marble.

In three hours after they set out from this place they arrived at Carietien, a village which differed from those they had left only by being somewhat larger; here they also found some fragments of marble that had belonged to ancient buildings, as the shafts of columns, a few Corinthian capitals, a doric base, and two imperfect Greek inscriptions.

The remaining part of their journey, though it could not be performed in less than twenty-four hours, could not be divided into stages, because it lay over a part of the desert, in which there was no water.

Here their escort was reinforced, as the rest of their journey was not only more fatiguing, but dangerous: Their caravan consisted of about 200 persons, and the same number of beasts, among which were camels, horses, mules, and asses.

From Carietien to Palmyra, their course was a little east of the north; in about nine hours, they came to a ruined tower, on several parts of which they discovered the Maltese crosses, and near it the ruins of a very rich building, as appeared by a white marble door-case, which is all that remains standing, and not covered with

sand. That the rest of these ruins are covered with sand (which seems here implied) is a circumstance that confirms the opinion, that the desert has gradually exceeded its ancient bounds.

They arrived at length at the end of the plain, where a ridge of barren hills, by which it is divided on the right and left, seemed to meet; between them there was a vale, through which an aqueduct formerly conveyed water to Palmyra. On each side of this vale they remarked several sepulchres of the ancient Palmyrenes, which they had scarcely passed when the hills opening on a sudden, they discovered such piles of ruin as they had never seen; they were all of white marble, and beyond them towards the Euphrates was a wide level, stretching farther than the eye could reach, totally desolate, without variety, and without bounds.

After having gazed some time upon this prospect, which rather exceeded than fell short of their expectations, they were conducted to one of the huts of the Arabs, of which there are about thirty in the court of the great temple. The inhabitants of both sexes were well shaped, and the women, though very swarthy, had good features. They were veiled, but did not so scrupulously conceal their faces as the eastern women generally do. They paint the end of their fingers red, their lips blue, and their eye-brows and eyelashes black. They had large rings of gold or brass in their ears and nostrils, and appeared to be healthy and robust.

The walls of the city are flanked by square towers, into which some ancient funeral monuments have been converted, but the walls are in most places level with the ground, and sometimes not to be traced; it is however probable by their general direction, that they included the great temple, and are three miles in circumference. The Arabs shewed a track which was near ten miles in circumference, the soil of which was raised a little above the level of the desert, this they said was the extent of the old city, and that by digging in any part of it ruins were discovered.

The ruins of this once mighty city are represented in 57 copper-plates, 16 inches by 12, printed on imperial paper. They are finely executed, the drawing is correct and masterly, and the graving highly finished. The Palmyrene* and Greek inscriptions

* I remember that at the time of his present Majesty's nuptials, when addresses and epithalamiums were coming from every

scriptions on the funeral monuments and other buildings are copied, and besides pictu- esque views of the ruins from several points of sight, the plans are geometrically laid down, and the several parts of the columns, doors, windows, pediments, ceilings and bas reliefs, are delineated, with a scale by which they may be measured and compared.

every quarter of the kingdom, that the Rev. Mr. Swinton, principal Antiquarian of the university of Oxford, published a congratulatory poem on the occasion, in what he called the language of Palmyra. When this piece came under the examination of the *Reviewers*, they were not able to make either head or tail of it, or give the least account thereof. But unwilling to pass it over without taking some notice of it, they laughed it off by saying, that they had applied to a gentleman skilled in the language of Palmyra, and that the plain English of Mr. Swinton's piece was,

Happy George and happy Charlotte,
Happy the child that falls to their lot.

*A NEW METHOD of Building
FRAME HOUSES in England,
so as to represent Brick.*

THE dampness of walls in brick and stone houses have always been a considerable objection against them; to remedy which defect, the English frequently build frame houses, and cover the sides with tiles, projecting over one another like shingles; but these houses, tho' warm and dry, make a clumsy appearance, the front having too near a resemblance to the roof.

This objection is entirely removed by using a sort of tile distinguished by the name of Mathematical Tile, which joint so exactly into one another, as to resemble brick.

The houses are first erected like other frame houses; lathed and cast on the inside, but the outside is covered with rough boards; after which the wood rustics, cornice, frontispiece to the doors and window frames are put up. In this state the houses are fit to receive

the outside coating of tile.

The tiles are made of brick earth cast in a mold, and burnt like brick, and tho' the form of them may be easily conceived, it may not perhaps be so easily described. *A*, represents a tile viewed in front, half of which when put up is hid by the tile next above it, because the bottom of the second tile lodges on the shoulder of the first, and the same for all the rest; by which means the tiles, instead of projecting over each other, lie quite flush, and have so exactly the appearance of brick as not to be easily distinguished therefrom. *B* represents a tile viewed somewhat sideways the better to show the shoulders thereof.

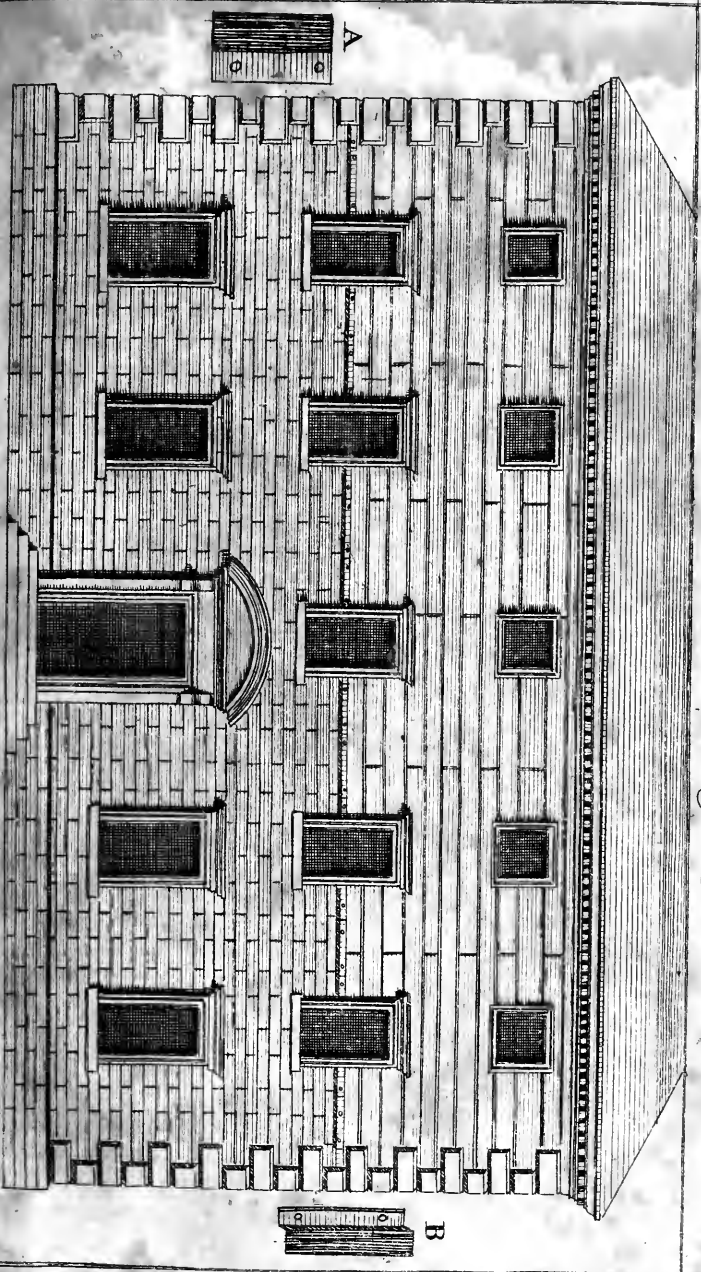
Two holes as represented in *A* and *B* are made at the time of molding the tiles, through which they are nailed to the boards, being likewise set with a little metal between the joints and in the back, like bricks.

The frontispieces to the doors, window frames, rustics, and cornices, are raised about an inch (the thickness of the tiles) from the boards, in order that the tiles may be shot under them.

The foundation up to the water table, is of common brick, and the plate represents the tile covering carried from thence about half way up, the upper part is the rough boards uncovered.

It is better to set a whole row in the mortar first; and nail them afterwards, then to nail them singly. Half tiles representing the heads of bricks, are made in the same mold, or nearly such, as the whole tile are made in, but are cut at the time of making about half way thro', as a glazier cuts glass, in which cut they will break, if rapt over a hammer or any thing else.

Front View of a Frame House resembling Brick.
Engraved for the Penna. Magazine.





SELECT PASSAGES *from the* NEW BRITISH
PUBLICATIONS.

IN our last we gave extracts from the Memoirs of Great-Britain by Sir J. Dalrymple, in which he accuses the great patriots of the last age with intriguing with the court of France, and receiving money therefrom. We now proceed to give extracts from some publications which undertake the defence of Lord Russell and Algernon Sidney, &c.

The charges brought by Sir John are wholly unsupported by real evidence, and we have no other authority for believing them true than by crediting M. Barillion, a distressed French minister, in preference to Russell and Sidney. Admitting that the letters from whence the memoirs are compiled to be of Barillon's writing, yet as he was acting in the dark, and at a distance from his master, it is more probable that he gave false accounts of money in order to enrich himself, than that Russell and Sidney would submit to receive it. Had these letters been discovered by the friends of those noblemen, and published as detections of Barillon's dishonesty, the memoirs would have been more credited.

Soon after the publication of those memoirs, a Collection of Letters, written by Lady Russell, wife of the unfortunate Lord Russell, was published; in which nothing material occurs to invalidate the charge, because it were not possible for Lady Russell at that time to suppose such charges would ever be made; but the editor, in his introduction, makes very pertinent remarks both on Sir John and his memoirs.

“ It is a piece of justice to Sir John, says this writer, to say that he has acknowledged, that when he wrote his memoirs he too easily gave credit to a paper concerning Lord Shaftsbury in the *Paper-office*, written by one Massal, whom, on a complaint of that Nobleman's descendants, he really found to be a man of so bad a character, as not worthy the least credit, and accordingly retracted what he had taken from it. But ought he not from this instance to have suspected, that he had too readily admitted the authenticity of the French papers concerning Lord Russell and Algernon Sydney? Should he not have well considered the nature of the evidence, a single, interested, unprincipled man; the distance of time 100 years; the opportunity of fabricating or altering; the inclination some might have in France to set British friends of liberty in an odious light; with their implacable aversion to protestantism and the rights of subjects? And should he not have transcribed the papers himself, and had a friend to have seen and examined the vouchers with him, and so far have authenticated the copies? Besides, if they were genuine, was there not some reason to suspect that Barillon and Courtin might exaggerate, to raise their master's opinion of their own conduct and success?

“ The same may be observed of the account of money distributed among the male-contents, in which it is remarkable, there is no mention of any sum given either to Lord Shaftsbury or Lord Howard, though both of them were determined opponents to King Charles's measures, and the last of them a needy, and, as Smollet says, an abandoned nobleman, who sought only to gratify his own interest and ambition. Surely, such an one would have been offered, and he might not have refused a present; but the steady patriots, men celebrated as staunch friends to virtue and their country, these we find peculiarly marked in the Frenchman's lists. However, till other evidence is produced of Sydney's being a French pensioner, than that of a perfidious French minister, who was himself the paymaster, and who came to England poor and returned rich, no dispassionate person can believe, that the man who disdained even to ask his life of an unprincipled king,

and

and piloted his horse rather than it should be forced from him by the arbitrary will of an absolute one, would ever accept of a paltry pension, for the vile purpose of betraying his country.

“Again, if Lord Russell had engaged in a criminal intercourse with France, as Danby, his enemy, received timely intimations of the design of Rouvigny’s journey, from Montague, the British Ambassador at Paris, would that Lord have escaped with impunity at the time; or would not use have been made of it against him at his trial, *when evidence was wanting to authorize a legal conviction?*”

Another writer in a publication, entitled, *Observations on the Memoirs of Great-Britain, by Sir John Dalrymple*, denies the fact which Sir John has asserted at first setting out, *That his Majesty gave orders that he should have access to the cabinet of King William’s private papers at Kensington.* The papers, he says, were found by Rachel Lloyd, the house-keeper, and were shewn to several persons of eminence, among whom were Lord Holland, and Mr. G. Selwyn. The King heard of it, and was offended, and sent Lord Rochford for them. * * * He asks, Did the King return the papers to Kensington, and order that Sir John should have access to them there? or did he give such parts or parcels of them to Sir John as Lord M—f—d and himself judged expedient for publication.

One of the letters in the Memoirs is proved to be spurious, of which the following is an account.

“Among the letters in Sir John Dalrymple’s Appendix to his Memoirs, said to be found in K. William’s cabinet, is one from Lord Sidney, to that Prince, dated Feb. 3, 1690-1, in which, after mentioning Lord Godolphin’s resolution to resign, he adds, ‘He (Lord Godolphin) lays it most upon *his wife*, and saith it will not be convenient for a man of business that is not very young to bring a wife near the court, &c.’ On which I beg leave to observe, that Lady Godolphin (who had been maid of honour to Q. Catherine) died in child bed (of the late Earl Francis) in 1673, and her Lord was so much affected by her death, that he continued a widower ever after. *See all the Peerages.* This letter, therefore, cannot be genuine; and, if so, if one spurious letter has been foisted into K. William’s cabinet, or obtruded as an original on the compiler of those Memoirs, why may not other impositions of the like kind have been practised, es-

pecially abroad, where a detection is much more difficult, and where the purpose to be served is of national importance? In short, it seems incumbent on the Baronet, as an honest man, candidly to inform the public (if he can) how this letter came to have a place in the Kensington cabinet, whether all the rest by Lord Sidney are in the same hand writing, and how he can be certain that others also may not in like manner be forged and spurious.”

Miscellaneous and Fugitive Pieces.
By Samuel Johnson.

AS nothing improves literature more than just criticism, we have selected the following from a miscellaneous work of Dr. Samuel Johnson, lately published.

A Dissertation on the Epitaphs written by Mr. Pope.

“EVERY art is best taught by example. Nothing contributes more to the cultivation of propriety than remarks on those who have most excelled. I shall therefore endeavour, at this visit, to entertain the young students in poetry, with an examination of Pope’s epitaphs.

To define an epitaph is useless; every one knows that it is an inscription on a tomb. An epitaph therefore, implies no particular character of writing, but may be composed in verse or prose. It is indeed commonly panegyric; because we are seldom distinguished with a stone, but by our friends; but it has no rule to restrain or modify it, except this, that it ought not to be longer than common beholders may be expected to have leisure and patience to peruse.

I.

On Charles Earl of Dorset, in the church of Wythham in Sussex.

‘Dorset, the grace of courts, the muses’ pride,
Patron of arts, and judge of nature, died.
The scourge of pride, tho’ sanctified or great,
Of fops in learning, and of knaves in state;
Yet soft his nature, tho’ severe his lay,
His anger moral, and his wisdom gay.
Blest satyrist! who touch’d the mean so true,
As show’d, vice had his hate and pity too.
Blest

Blest courtier! who could king and country please,
 Yet sacred keep his friendships, and his ease.
 Blest peer! his great forefathers ev'ry grace
 Reflecting, and reflected on his race;
 Where other Buckhursts, other Dorsets
 shine,
 And patriots still, or poets deck the line.'

The first distich of this epitaph contains a kind of information which few would want, that the man, for whom the tomb was erected, *died*. There are indeed some qualities worthy of praise ascribed to the dead, but none that were likely to exempt him from the lot of man, or incline us much to wonder that he should die. What is meant by *judge of nature*, is not easy to say. Nature is not the object of human judgment, for it is vain to judge where we cannot alter. If by nature is meant, what is commonly called *nature* by the critics, a just representation of things really existing, and actions really performed, nature cannot be properly opposed to *art*; nature being, in this sense, only the best effect of *art*.

The scourge of pride—

Of this couplet, the second line is not, what is intended, an illustration of the former. Pride, in the great, is indeed well enough connected with knaves in the state, though knaves is a word rather too ludicrous and light; but the mention of *sanctified* pride will not lead the thought to *fops in learning*, but rather to some species of tyranny or oppression, something more gloomy and more formidable than foppery.

Yet soft his nature—

This is an high compliment, but was not first bestowed on Dorset by Pope. The next verse is extremely beautiful.

Blest satyrist!—

In this distich is another line of which Pope was not the author. I do not mean to blame these imitations with much harshness; in long performances they are scarcely to be avoided, and in slender they may be indulged, because the train of the composition may naturally involve them, or the scantiness of the subject allow little choice. However, what is borrowed is not to be enjoyed as our own, and it is the business of critical justice to give every bird of the muses his proper feather.

Blest Courtier!—

Whether a courtier can be properly commended for keeping his *ease sacred* may perhaps be disputable. To please king and country, without sacrificing friendship to any change of times, was

a very uncommon instance of prudence or felicity, and deserved to be kept separate from so poor a commendation as care of this ease. | I wish our poets would attend a little more accurately to the use of the word *sacred*, which surely should never be applied in a serious composition, but where some reference may be made to an higher being, or where some duty is exacted or implied. | A man may keep his friendship *sacred*, because promises of friendship are very awful ties; but methinks he cannot, but in a burlesque sense. Be said to keep his *ease sacred*.

Blest peer!—

The blessing ascribed to the *peer* has no connection with his peerage; they might happen to any other man, whose ancestors were remembered, or whose posterity were likely to be regarded.

I know not whether this epitaph be worthy either of the writer, or of the man entombed.

II.

On Sir William Trumbul, one of the principal Secretaries of State to King William III. who having resigned his Place, died in his retirement at East-hamstead in Berkshire, 1716.

'A pleasing form, a firm, yet cautious mind,
 Sincere, tho' prudent; constant, yet resign'd;
 Honour unchang'd, a principle profess'd,
 Fix'd to one side, but mod'rate to the rest:
 An honest courtier, yet a patriot too,
 Just to his prince, and to his country true.
 Fill'd with the sense of age, the fire of youth,
 A scorn of wrangling, yet a zeal for truth;
 A gen'rous faith, from superstition free;
 A love to peace, and hate of tyranny;
 Such this man was; who now, from earth remov'd,
 At length enjoys that liberty he lov'd.'

In this epitaph, as in many others, there appears, at the first view, a fault, which I think scarcely any beauty can compensate. The name is omitted. The end of an epitaph is to convey some account of the dead, and to what purpose is any thing told of him whose name is concealed? An epitaph, and an history of a nameless hero, are equally absurd, since the virtues and qualities so recounted in either, are scattered at the mercy of fortune, to be appropriated by guests. The name, it is true, may be read upon the stone, but what obligation has it to the poet, whose verses wander over the earth, and leave their subject behind them,

and who is forced, like an unskilful painter, to make his purpose known by adventitious help?

This epitaph is wholly without elevation, and contains nothing striking or particular; but the poet is not to be blamed for the defects of his subject. He said perhaps the best that could be said. There are however some defects which were not made necessary by the character in which he was employed. There is no opposition between an *honest courtier* and a *patriot*, for an *honest courtier* cannot but be a *patriot*.

It was unsuitable to the nicety required in short compositions, to close his verse with the word *too*; every rhyme should be a word of emphasis, nor can this rule be safely neglected, except where the length of the poem makes slight inaccuracies excusable, or allows room for beauties sufficient to overpower the effects of petty faults.

At the beginning of the seventh line the word *filled* is weak and prosaic, having no particular adaption to any of the words that follow it.

The thought in the last line is impertinent, having no connection with the foregoing character, nor with the condition of the man described. Had the epitaph been written on the poor conspirator, who died lately in prison, after a confinement of more than forty years, without any crime proved against him, the sentiment had been just and pathetic; but why should Trumbul be congratulated upon his liberty, who had never known restraint?

III.

On the Hon. Simon Harcourt, only son of the Lord Chancellor Harcourt; at the church of Stanton-Harcourt in Oxfordshire, 1720.

'To this sad shrine, whoe'er thou art!
draw near,
Here lies the friend most lov'd, the Son
most dear:
Who ne'er knew joy, but friendship might
divide,
Or gave his father grief but when he died.
How vain is reason, eloquence how weak!
If *Pope* must tell what *Harcourt* cannot
speak.
Oh, let thy once-lov'd friend inscribe thy
stone,
Aud, with a Father's sorrows, mix his own!

This Epitaph is principally remarkable for the artful introduction of the name, which is inserted with a peculiar felicity,

to which chance must concur with genius, which no man can hope to attain twice, and which cannot be copied but with servile imitation.

I cannot but wish, that of this inscription the two last lines had been omitted, as they take away from the energy what they do not add to the sense.

IV.

On James Craggs. *esq.* in Westminster-Abbey.

'JACOBUS CRAGGS,
Regi Magnæ Britanniæ a Secretis
Et Consillis Sanctioribus,
Principis Pariter ac Populi Amor et
Deliciæ:
Vixit Titulis et Invidia Major,
Annos Heu Paucos, xxxv.
Ob. Feb. xvi. MDCcxxx.'

'Statesman, yet friend to truth! of
soul sincere,
In action faithful, and in honour clear!
Who broke no promise, serv'd no private
end,
Who gain'd no title, and who lost no friend,
Ennobled by himself, by all approv'd,
Prais'd, wept, and honour'd, by the muse
he lov'd.'

The lines on Craggs were not originally intended for an Epitaph; and therefore some faults are to be imputed to the violence with which they are torn from the poem that first contained them. We may, however, observe some defects. There is a redundancy of words in the first couplet: It is superfluous to tell of him, who was *sincere, true, and faithful*, that he was *in honour clear*.

There seems to be an opposition intended in the fourth line, which is not very obvious: Where is the wonder, that he who *gained no title*, should *lose no friend*.

It may be proper here to remark the absurdity of joining, in the same inscription, Latin and English, or verse or prose. If either language be preferable to the other, let that only be used: For no reason can be given in one tongue, and part in another, on a tomb, more than in any other place, on any other occasion; and to tell all that can be conveniently told in verse, and then to call in the help of prose, has always the appearance of a very artless expedient, or of an attempt unaccomplished. Such an epitaph resembles the conversation of a foreigner, who tells part of his meaning by words, and conveys part by signs.

V.

Intended for Mr. Rowe. In Westminster-Abbey.

'Thy reliques, Rowe, to this fair urn
trust,
And, sacred, place by Dryden's awful dust:
Beneath a rude and nameless stone he lies,
To which thy tomb shall guide inquiring
eyes.

Peace to thy gentle shade, and endless rest!
Blest in thy genius, in thy love too blest!
One grateful woman to thy fame supplies
What a whole thankless land to his denies.'

Of this inscription the chief fault is, that it belongs less to Rowe, for whom it was written, than to Dryden, who was buried near him; and indeed gives very little information concerning either.

To wish, *peace to thy shade*, is too mythological to be admitted into a Christian temple: The ancient worship has infected almost all our other compositions, and and might therefore be contented to spare our Epitaphs. Let fiction, at least, cease with life, and let us be serious over the grave.

VI.

On Mrs. Corbet, who died of a cancer in her breast.

'Here rests a woman, good without
pretence,
Blest with plain reason, and with sober
sense:

No conquests she, but o'er herself desir'd;
No arts essay'd, but not to be admir'd.
Passion and pride were to her soul un-
known,

Convinc'd that virtue only is our own.
So unaffected, so compos'd a mind,
So firm, yet soft, so strong, yet so refin'd,
Heav'n, as its purest gold, by tortures tried,
The faint sustain'd it, but the woman died.'

I have always considered this as the most valuable of all Pope's epitaphs; the subject of it is a character not discriminated by any shining or eminent peculiarities; yet that which really makes, tho' not the splendor, the felicity of life, and that which every wise man will choose for his final and lasting companion in the langor of age, in the quiet of privacy, when he departs weary and disgusted from the ostentatious, the volatile, and the vain. Of such a character, which the dull overlook, and the gay despise, it was fit that the value should be made known, and the dignity established. Domestic virtue, as it is exerted without great occasions, or conspicuous consequences, in an even unnoted tenor, required the genius of Pope to display it in such a manner as might attract regard, and enforce

reverence. Who can forbear to lament that this amiable woman has no name in the verses?

If the particular lines of this inscription be examined, it will appear less faulty than the rest. There is scarce one line taken from common places, unless it be that in which *only virtue* is said to be *our own*. I once heard a lady of great beauty and elegance object to the fourth line, that it contained an unnatural and incredible panegyric. Of this let the ladies judge.

VII.

On the monument of the Hon. Robert Digby, and of his sister Mary, erected by their father the Lord Digby, in the church of Sherborne in Dorsetshire, 1727.

'Go! fair example of untainted youth,
Of modest wisdom, and pacific truth:
Compos'd in suff'rings, and in joy sedate,
Good without noise, without pretension
great.

Just of thy word, in ev'ry thought sincere,
Who knew no wish but what the world
might hear:

Of softest manners, unaffected mind,
Lover of peace, and friend of human kind;
Go, live! for heav'n's eternal year is
thine,

Go, and exalt thy moral to divine.
And thou, blest maid! attendant on his
doom,

Pensive has follow'd to the silent tomb.
Steer'd the same course to the same quiet
shore,

Not parted long, and now to part no more
Go, then, where only bliss sincere is known
Go, where to love and to enjoy are one!

Yet take these tears, morality's relief,
And till we share your joys, forgive our
grief:

These little rites, a stone, a verse receive,
'Tis all a father, all a friend can give!'

This epitaph contains of the brother, only a general indiscriminate character, and of the sister tells nothing, but that she died. The difficulty in writing epitaphs is to give a particular and appropriate praise. This, however, is not always to be performed, whatever be the diligence or ability of the writer; for the greater part of mankind *have no character at all*, have little that distinguishes them from others equally good or bad, and therefore nothing can be said of them, which may not with equal propriety be applied to a thousand more. It is indeed no great panegyric, that there is enclosed in this tomb, one who was born in one year, and died in another; yet many useful and amiable lives have been spent,

spent, which yet leave little materials for any other memorial. These are, however, not the proper subjects of poetry; and whenever friendship, or any other motive obliges a poet to write on such subjects, he must be forgiven if he sometimes wanders in generalities, and utters the same praises over different tombs.

The scantiness of human praises can scarcely be made more apparent, than by remarking how often Pope has, in the few epitaphs which he composed, found it necessary to borrow from himself. The fourteen epitaphs, which he has written, comprise about an hundred and forty lines, in which there are more repetitions than will easily be found in all the rest of his works. In the eight lines which make the character of Digby, there is scarce any thought, or word, which may not be found in the other Epitaphs.

The ninth line, which is far the strongest and most elegant, is borrowed. The conclusion is the same with that on Harcourt, but is here more elegant and better connected.

VIII.

On Sir Godfrey Kneller. In Westminster-Abbey. 1723.

‘Kneller, by heav’n, and not a master taught,
Whose art was nature, and whose pictures thought;
Now for two ages, having snatch’d from fate
Whate’er was beauteous, or whate’er was great,
Lies crown’d with princes honours, poets lays,
Due to his merit, and brave thirst of praise.
Living, great nature fear’d he might outvie
Her works; and, dying, fears herself may die.’

Of this epitaph the first couplet is good, the second not bad, the third is deformed with a broken metaphor, the word *crown’d* not being applicable to the *honours* or the *lays*, and the fourth wants grammatical construction, the word *dying* being no substantive.

IX.

On General Henry Withers. In Westminster-Abbey, 1723.

Here *Withers*, rest! thou bravest, gentlest mind,
Thy country’s friend, but more of human kind,

O! born to arms! O! worth in youth approv’d!

O! soft humanity in age below’d!
For thee the hardy vet’ran drops a tear,
And the gay courtier feels the sigh sincere.

Withers, adieu! yet not with thee remove
Thy martial spirit, or thy social love!
Amidst corruption, luxury and rage,
Still leave some ancient virtue to our age:
Nor let us say, (those English glories gone)
The last true Briton lies beneath this stone.’

The epitaph on *Withers* affords another instance of common places, though somewhat diversified, by mingled qualities, and the peculiarity of a profession.

The second couplet is abrupt, general, and unpleasing; exclamation seldom succeeds in our language; and, I think it may be observed, that the particle O! used at the beginning of a sentence, always offends.

The third couplet is more happy; the value expressed for him, by different sorts of men, raises him to esteem; there is yet something of the common cant of superficial satyrists, who suppose that the insincerity of a courtier destroys all his sensations, and that he is equally a dissembler to the living and the dead.

At the third couplet I should wish the epitaph to close, but that I should be unwilling to lose the two next lines, which yet are dearly bought if they cannot be retained without the four that follow them.

X.

On Mr. Elijah Fenton. At Easthamsted in Berkshire, 1730.

‘This modest stone, what few vain marbles can,
May truly say, Here lies an honest man,
A poet, blest beyond the poet’s fate,
Whom heav’n kept sacred from the proud and great:
Foe to loud praise, and friend to learned ease,
Content with science in the vale of peace.
Calmly he look’d on either life, and here
Saw nothing to regret, or there to fear;
From nature’s temp’rate feast rose satisfied
‘Thank’d heav’n that he had liv’d, and that he died.’

The first couplet of this epitaph is borrowed. The four next lines contain a species of praise peculiar, original, and just. Here, therefore, the inscription should have ended, the latter part containing nothing but what is common to every man who is wise and good. The character of Fenton was so amiable, that I cannot forbear to wish for some poet or biographer to display it more fully for the advantage

advantage of posterity. If he did not stand in the first rank of genius, he may claim a place in the second; and whatever criticism may object to his writings, censure could find very little to blame in his life.

XI.

On Mr. Gay. In Westminster-Abbey.

'On manners gentle, of affections mild;
In wit, a man; simplicity, a child:
With native humour temp'ring virtuous
rage,
Form'd to delight at once and last the age:
Above temptation, in a low estate,
And uncorrupted, even among the great:
A safe companion, and an easy friend,
Unblam'd thro' life, lamented in thy end.
These are thy honours! not that here thy
bust

Is mix'd with heroes, or with kings thy dust;
But that the worthy and the good shall say,
Striking their pensive bosoms—Here lies
GAY.'

As Gay was the favourite of our Author, this epitaph was probably written with an uncommon degree of attention; yet it is not more happily executed than the rest, for it does not always happen that the success of a poet is proportionate to his labour. The same observation may be extended to all works of imagination, which are often influenced by causes wholly out of the performer's power, by hints of which he perceives not the origin, by sudden elevations of mind which he cannot produce in himself, and which sometimes rise when he expects them least.

The two parts of the first line are only echoes of each other; *gentle manners* and *mild affections*, if they mean any thing, must mean the same.

That Gay was a *man in wit* is a very frigid commendation; to have the wit of a man is not much for a poet. The *wit of man*, and the *simplicity of a child*, make a poor and vulgar contrast, and raise no ideas of excellence, either intellectual or moral.

In the next couplet, *rage* is less properly introduced after the mention of *mildness* and *gentleness*, which are made constituents of his character; for a man so *mild* and *gentle* to *temper* his *rage* was not difficult.

The next line is unharmonious in its sound, and mean in its conception, the opposition is obvious, and the word *last* used absolutely, and without any modification, is gross and improper.

To be *above temptation* in poverty, and *free from corruption among the great*, is indeed such a peculiarity as deserves notice.

But to be a *safe companion* is praise merely negative, arising not from the possession of a virtue, but the absence of a vice, and that one of the most odious.

As little can be added to his character, by asserting that he was *lamented in his end*. Every man that dies is, at least by the writer of his epitaph, supposed to be lamented, and therefore this general lamentation does no honour to Gay.

The eight first lines have no grammar, the adjectives are without any substantive, and the epithets without a subject.

The thought in the last line, that Gay is buried in the bosoms of the *worthy* and the *good*, who are distinguished only to lengthen the line, is so dark that few understand it; and so harsh, when it is explained, that still fewer approve.

XII.

Intended for Sir Isaac Newton. In Westminster-Abbey.

'ISAACUS NEWTONIUS:
Quem Immortalem
Testantur, Tempus, Natura, Caelum:
Mortalem
Hoc marmor fatetur.

Nature, and nature's laws, lay hid in night:
God said, Let Newton be! and all was light."

Of this epitaph, short as it is, the faults seem not to be very few. Why part should be Latin and part English, it is not easy to discover. In the Latin, the opposition of *immortalis* and *mortalis*, is a mere sound, or a mere quibble, he is not *immortal* in any sense contrary to that in which he is *mortal*.

In the verses the thought is obvious, and the words *night* and *light* are too nearly allied.

XIII.

On Edmund Duke of Buckingham, who died in the 19th year of his age, 1735.

'If modest youth, with cool reflection
crown'd,
And ev'ry opening virtue blooming round,
Could save a parent's justest pride from
fate,
Or add one patriot to a sinking state;
This weeping marble had not ask'd thy
tear,
Or sadly told, how many hopes lie here!
The living virtue now had thone approv'd,
The senate heard him, and his country
lov'd.

Yet softer honours, and less noisy fame
Attend the shade of gentle Buckingham:
In whom a race, for courage fam'd and art,
Ends in the milder merit of the heart;

And

And chiefs or sages long to Britain giv'n,
Pays the last tribute of a faint to heav'n.'

This epitaph Mr. Warburton prefers to the rest, but I know not for what reason. To *crave* with *reflection* is surely a mode of speech approaching to nonsense. *Opening virtues blooming round*, is something like tautology; the six following lines are poor and prosaic. *Art* is in another couplet used for *arts*, that a rhyme may be had to *heart*. The six last lines are the best, but not excellent.

The rest of his sepulchral performances hardly deserve the notice of criticism. The contemptible dialogue between *He* and *She*, should have been suppressed for the author's sake.

In his last epitaph upon himself, in which he attempts to be jocular on one of the few things that make wise men serious, he confounds the living man with the dead:

'Under this stone, or under this fill,
Or under this turf, &c.'

When a man is once buried, the question, under what he is buried, is easily decided. He forgot that though he wrote the epitaph in a state of uncertainty, yet it could not be laid over him till his grave was made. Such is the folly of wit when it is ill employed."

Otaheite. A Poem.

THE adventures of Mr. Banks in the island of Otaheite, have caused that island to be so well known as to render any introductory account thereof needless.

The smooth, correct, and flowing style of verse in which this poem is written, shews that the author is no stranger to composition. What relates particularly to Otaheite is conveyed in the following lines:

"But fancy leads us o'er yon isle to rove,
The Cypress of the south, the land of love.
Here, ceaseless, the returning seasons wear
Spring's verdant robe, and smile throughout the year;
Refreshing zephyrs cool the noon-tide ray,
And plantane groves impervious shades display.

The gen'rous soil exacts no tiller's aid
To turn the glebe and watch the infant blade;

Nature their vegetable bread supplies,
And high in air luxuriant harvests rise.
No annual toil the foodful plants demand,
But unrenew'd to rising ages stand;
From sire to son the long succession trace,
And lavish forth their gifts from race to race.

Beneath their shades the gentle tribes repose;
Each bending branch their frugal feast bestows:

For them the cocoa yields its milky flood;
To slake their thirst, and feed their temperate blood;

No ruddy nectar their pure bev'rage stains,
Foams in their bowl and swells their kindling veins.

Their evening hours successive sports prolong,

The wanton dance, the love-inspiring song.
Impetuous wishes no concealment know,
As the heart prompts, the melting numbers flow:

Each Oberca feels the lawless flame,
Nor checks desires she does not blush to name.

No boding presage haunts them thro' the night;

No cares revive with early dawn of light:
Each happy day glides thoughtless as the last,

Unknown the future, unrecall'd the past.
Should momentary clouds with envious shade,

Blot the gay scene, and bid its colours fade;
As the next hour a gleam of joy supplies,
Swift o'er their minds the passing sunshine flies;

No more the tear of transient sorrow flows,
Ceas'd are the lover's pangs, the orphan's woes.

Thus the fleet moments wing their easy way;

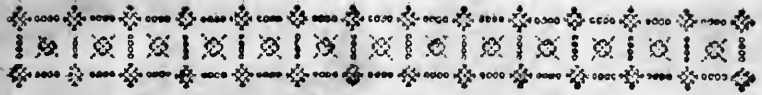
A dream their being, and their life a day.
Unknown to these soft tribes, with stubborn toil

And arms robust to turn the cultur'd soil;
'Thro' trackless wilds to urge their daring chase,

And rouse the fiercest of the savage race;
Unknown those wants that prompt th' inventive mind,

And banish nerveless sloth from human-kind.

Can cruel passions these calm seats infest,
And stife pity in a parent's breast?
Does here Medea draw the vengeful blade,
And stain with filial gore the blushing shade."



POETICAL ESSAYS.

FOR APRIL.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA
MAGAZINE.

Birth day Odes are in general a kind of Epitaphs on the living, with this difference, that we are called upon to bless, instead of to blot out a day from the Calendar. They seldom obtain a reading, because the substance of them is commonly quest at by the title. But the following, done by a Gentleman of this city on his own birth-day, is so happily conceived and so ingeniously finished, that I have taken the liberty of recommending it to your magazine as it contains a lesson for every man.

The TEACHER'S BIRTH-DAY.

A Solemn Cantata.

January 27th, 1774.

RECITATIVE.

CLEAR was the sky, and deep the new
fall'n snow,
The keen north wind blew swiftly o'er the
plain:
Old Del'ware's gentle current ceas'd to
flow,
Fast bound in rigid winter's icy chain.
Nor yet the shady curtains of the night
Were open'd on Aurora's blushing face:
The stars all twinkled—and serenely
bright
The moon mov'd on with mild majestic
grace.
Whilst, stretch'd at ease upon a downy
bed
A rev'rend priest his slumbers did prolong,
Old Time with nimble footsteps thi-
ther sped,
And thus address'd his monitory song.

VOL. I.

A I R.

Rise, Teacher, rise,
Lift up thine eyes,
Awake thy drowsy heart!
Attend, attend;
To thee, my friend,
A lesson I'll impart.
'Tis gone! another fleeting year
Of thy frail life is flown:
Of all its deeds may none appear
But such as heav'n will own.
Rise, Teacher, rise,
Lift up thine eyes
And life's swift progress trace:
How oft the fun
Round thee hath run
His annual rapid race.

Behold! behold! with twelve times three
I come to mark thy natal morn;
The years that still remain to thee
Let virtue's fairest fruits adorn.

With solemn knell
The passing bell.
Hath oft alarm'd thy breast;
The warning's giv'n
Prepare for heav'n,
Be virtuous—and be blest.

RECITATIVE.

The Teacher wakes—half rais'd he looks
around,
The lamp burn'd dim, 'twas silence most
profound:
Again, with head reclin'd, his eyes he
clos'd,
Whilst slumbers sweet his drowsy frame
compos'd.
When lo! descending from the realms
of day,
Enrob'd in light, RELIGION wing'd her way
With aspect mild and soft persuasive
tongue,
The heav'n born maid approach'd and
sweetly sung.

A a

Where

A I R.

Cease to slumber, child of earth,
Wake, thou offspring of the skies!
Know'st thou not thy twofold birth?
Son of Christ and Adam, rise!

Rise from doubt and darkness free,
Let not sloth thy powers restrain;
Heav'n and earth contend for thee;
Grace and sin the war maintain.

Would'st thou glory's garland win,
Would'st thou end the painful strife,
Feed the child of God within,
Feed thy flock with bread of life!

Let thy bright example prove
Every truth thy lips proclaim;
By the living law of love
All thy thoughts and actions frame.

Thus shall ev'ry birth-day yield
Joys, which earth can ne'er bestow,
Joys, by heav'n alone reveal'd
In the breasts of saints below,

R E C I T A T I V E.

Again he wakes—but wakes not as be-
fore—

Sleep's balmy charm can seal his lids no
more:

His heart expands with joy, serene he
springs,

And thus on bended knees his mattin sings:

A I R.

I.

God of life! and God of love!
Aid me with thy pow'r divine!
Send thy spirit from above.
Save an helpless child of thine!
From nature's gloom to Thee he cries,
From nature's gloom O bid him rise!

II.

Jesu! Name for ever dear!
Prosper every pray'r I make!
God of mercy lend thine ear,
Answer all for Jesu's sake!
Father, son and spirit, blest!
Thy Triune Godhead I address!

III.

Thanks to Thee for mercies past,
Thanks unfeign'd thy Vot'ry pays:
Let those mercies ever last,
Let them crown my future days!
Be every thought to Thee inclin'd
Be every wish to Thee resign'd!

IV.

Give me comfort in distress,
Give me patience under pain,
Give me strength, when dangers press,
Human virtues are but vain.

Of all the gifts thou hast in store
Give me *THYSELF*—I ask no more.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

O WHAT A PITY!

W H E N Britain, teeming like an o'er
stor'd hive

Bade her young swarms look about and
live,

The wise advice was relish'd by the brood
And each, in distant lands, pursu'd the
public good.

Some to the rosy east convey'd their all
And glean'd the pearly shores of rich
Bengal;

Others, the Indies of the West explor'd,
And found a world with rare productions
stor'd:

While some, preferring scenes of peace
and rest

These milder regions of the north pos-
sess'd,

Like swains of rural cares, they liv'd by
toil,

And as they purchas'd, they improv'd
the soil:

Clear'd the rude wilds, released the wood
bound clay,

And shew'd the long hid earth the face
of day;

Taught nature order, and the heedless
flood,

To stand embay'd, where grew perhaps
a wood.

Look here or there, each alter'd spot
declares

It shows its change and fortune to their cares;
Where this fair city stands, the howling
bear

And savage panther shared their nightly
fare,

The hungry wolf, beset the trav'lers way,
And the sly fox purloined till break of
day:

While the pale moon, in midnight state
beheld

The circled Indians dancing round the
field,

Who nightly tun'd their rude unletter'd
lays

In many a barb'rous concert to her praise.

Look mildly down ye ministers of fate
Who fix the seal to deeds of future date;

Or ye whose tender office 'tis to mourn
With friendly sorrows o'er a nation's urn;

Or ye, whose kindness watching o'er man-
kind

Prevent those mischiefs man for man de-
sign'd:

Ye,

Ye, one, or all, whatever be your name
Look kindly down, and check the barb-
rous flame.

Teach British hearts the power of nature's
law,
And kings to know a murder from a war.

Shall these fair plains just rescu'd from
woods
And fertile meadows from the lawless
floods,

Become so soon abandon'd and accur'd
And change to scenes more wretched than
at first.

Shall these fair piles, the work and pride
of those

Whose painless heads, are sunk in dark
repose;

Who, when they laid the first foundation
stone

Cried, " Bless these labours when we're
dead and gone."

Shall these to ruin fall, consume and
burn,

And hide with ashes their erector's urn?
Shall groan with groan in dismal concert
flow

And Rachael's doleful voice add woe to
woe?

Shall street with street unite in gorey
streams

And house with house communicate in
flames?

Shall genuine love in British hearts expire
And nature cease to act 'tween son and
fire?

While hell, exulting in the mischief, cries,
There drops a Briton, there a Buckskin
dies.

Forbid it heav'n, nor let the hasty hand
Of barb'rous pow'r depopulate the land;

Lest hoary swains in ages yet unborn
Beneath some village shade, or lonely thorn,

To list'ning sons, the horrid tale proclaim,
And brand a BRITON with a NERO's name.

Yet if the parent with a brutal joy,
Proceed in arms to murder and destroy,

May all that's noble call our armies hence
To stand like men, or fall in brave defence,

Whilst I disown the place that gave me
birth,

And call my native home *A bell on earth.*

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

To a YOUNG LADY who asked her friend
(a married lady) to describe the marks of
a real passion to her.

DEAR Stella, since you now desire
To know when loves ethereal fire

Invades the youthful female breast,
And robs her fluttering soul of rest,
Pray take the symptoms as they flow
From Delia, who's suppos'd to know;
Not all alike betray its darts,
The signs are various as our hearts:

When love in gentle bosoms burns,
Like lamps plac'd near sepulchral urns,
Or like the glow-worm in the night,
It gleams with melancholy light:

Now pensive grown the tender maid,
is seen to seek the gloomy shade,
To glide by murmuring streams along,
And listen to the wood-dove's song;

Of groves and solitudes she dreams,
And courts pale Cynthia's silver beams,
Hates crouds, and visits, forms and show,
And all that noisy cities know;

Delights to hear and to bewail,
Some mournful soft distressing tale,
Her heart is tun'd to every woe,
The melting soul can undergo;

But most solicitude she feels,
When disappointed love reveals,
Some plaintive, sweet, pathetic strain,
Of hapless nymph, or constant swain;

Who sigh'd and wish'd life's hours away,
Through the lone night, and tedious day;
And for each heart she deems sincere,
Responsive sheds a tender tear,

Responsive heaves a trembling sigh,
While pity glistens in her eye.
Each hut she fees though poor and low,
Sequester'd far from public show,

Appears to her as it might prove,
A sweet asylum form'd for love;
Then thinks with Damon all the day,
She there could sport and fondly play.

In minds un sullied with deceit,
With truth and innocence replete,
These are the marks, the genuine signs,
Where love erects his sacred shrines.

DELIA.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

AN ODE.

Written at Sylvan Dale. By a Gentleman
of this City, being then in his nineteenth
year. May 1756.

WINTER resigns his rigid reign,
With genial gales fair spring suc-
ceeds;

New verdure clothes the shining plain,
And flow'rets gay adorn the meads.

Loose from the crib and fattening stall
The kine and sturdy oxen stray,
And o'er his furrow'd tillage small,
The jolly ploughman plods his way.

A a 2

Now

Now let me taste the rural scene,
And this the varied landscape rove,
Where smiles the garden fresh and green,
Where blooms the thought inspiring grove.

Now let me climb the Pine-clad hill,
And pensive trace the winding vale:
Or listless lie near some fair rill,
Or muse in my own SYLVAN-DALE.

Sweet Dale! where shade and silence
dwell,

Soft smiling peace, and heart full joy;
Where no rude passions dare to swell,
Nor dia approach, nor cares annoy.

When from the noisy town I stray
To taste the sweets of private shade;
Here let me spend the livelong day,
Here court my fav'rite muse's aid.

Here let me search bright wisdom's page,
And studious live past ages o'er;
Here feel the raptured poets rage,
Or sage's moral truths explore.

Till rising by gradation fair
Thro' each bright step of wisdom's plan,
With ventrous heart enlarg'd I dare
Sublimier truths divine to scan.

Thus let me spend my early youth
And thus my latest age employ;
Bent on the pleasing search of truth,
And every moral, pious joy!

To the PRINTER.

The enclosed poem was copied from the
leaves of an old book brought from a
chandler's shop. If you think it worth
preserving, perhaps some of your rea-

ders may direct to the author, who
seems to have been of the 15th or 16th
century, and no contemptible poet.

The CAPTIVED BEE; or Little Filcher.

AS Julia once a slumbering lay,
It chanc'd a bee did fly that way,
(After a dew, or dew-like show'r)
To tipple freely in a flow'r.

For some rich flower he took the lip
Of Julia, and began to sip;
But when he felt he suckt from thence
Honey in the quintessence,

He drank so much he scarce could stir,
So Julia took the pilferer.

Being this surpriz'd, (as filchers use)
He thus began himself t' excuse:

"Sweet *Lady-flwer!* I never brought
Hither to you one thieving thought;

But taking those rare lips of yours,
For gay, fresh, fragrant, luscious flowers,

I thought I there might take a taste.
Where so much sweetness lies at waste.

Besides, know this, I never sting
'The flower that gives me nourishing;

But with a kisse or thanks repay
'The honey that I bear away.'

This said, he laid his little *scrip*
Of honey 'fore her ladyship,

And told her (as some tears did fall)

That *that* he took, and *that* was all:

At which she smil'd, and bade him goe,
And take his bag; but thus much know,

When next he came a pilf'ring so,
He should from her full lips derive

Honey enough to drown his hive.

MONTHLY INTELLIGENCE.

Moscow, Jan. 23.

ON Saturday last, the 21st instant, the rebel Pugatcheff, and four of his accomplices, were executed according to their sentences. Pugatcheff and his principal associate, named Perslieff, were beheaded; the other three were hanged; 18 were knouted and sent to Siberia, amongst whom was an officer who had been instrumental in fermenting the rebellion. As soon as Pugatcheff was brought on the scaffold, the detail of his crimes and his condemnation were twice deliberately read; he acknowledged the justice of his sentence, and declared to the people in a short speech, that he was not the person he had given himself out to be, but

that he was a Don Cossack, by name Pugatcheff. His head is fixed on an iron spike over a wheel, on which his body and Perslieuff's are placed; and his limbs are exposed in four different parts of the town, where they are to remain till to-morrow.

Florence, Feb. 18. On Tuesday last Cardinal Braschi was unanimously elected Pope. He was born at Cesena, near Ravenna, in the Romagna; is fifty-eight years of age; was created Cardinal by the late Pope in the 1773; and soon after appointed treasurer of apostolic chamber.—He has now assumed the name of Pius VI.

LONDON

LONDON.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Friday, Jan. 20. The American papers were laid before the house of Lords by his Majesty's command on which occasion, L. Chatham is said to delivered himself to the following effect:

—"I rise with astonishment to see these papers brought to your table in so late a period of this business; papers,—to tell us what?—why, what all the world knew before—that the Americans, sore under injuries, and irritated by wrongs, stript of their inborn rights and dearest privileges, have resisted, and entered into associations for the preservation of that blessing to which life and property are but secondary considerations; associations prompted by no other motive than that glorious and exalted one, *the preservation of their common liberties*; and under this idea the people have been induced to appoint men competent to so great an undertaking; men of tried and sound principles, embarked in the same great cause, and, from similar sentiments, taught to pity the miseries of the whole.

"Invested then with this right (the choice of a free people) these Delegates have deliberated with prudence, wisdom, and spirit; and, in consequence of their deliberations have addressed the justice and honour of this country. This is their fault—this is their crime; petitioning for that without which a free people cannot possibly exist;—yet, for asking this boon, the unalienable privilege of Englishmen, they reprobated, and stigmatized with the epithets of *ingrates—traitors—and rebels*.

"Had the early situation of the people of Boston been attended to, things would not have come to this—but the *infant* complaints of Boston were *literally* treated like the capricious *squalls of a child*, who, it was said, did not know whether it was aggrieved or not.—But full well I knew, at that time, that this *child*, if not redressed, would soon assume the courage and voice of a *man*. Full well I knew, that the sons of ancestors, born under the same free constitution, and once breathing the same liberal air as Englishmen,—ancestors who even quitted this land of liberty, the moment it became the land of oppression, and, in resistance to bigotted councils, and oppressive measures, tore themselves from their dearest connections; I say, full well I knew, that the offspring of such ancestors would resist upon the same principles, and on the same occasions.

"Much of late has been said about the authority of parliament—acts of parlia-

ment are held up as sacred edicts that should be implicitly submitted to—for if the supreme power does not lodge somewhere operatively and effectively, there must be an end of all legislation!—But they who argue, or rather dogmatize in this manner, do not see the whole of this question on great, wise and liberal grounds; for in all free states the constitution is fixed, and all legislative power and authority, wherever placed, either in collective bodies, or individually, must derive under that constitution who framed them.—Acts of legislation, therefore, however strong and effective they may be, *when they are framed in the spirit of this constitution*, yet when they resist—they attack their own foundation; for it is the constitution, and it alone, that limits both sovereignty and allegiance.

"This doctrine is no temporary doctrine, taken up on particular occasions to answer particular purposes—it is involved in no metaphysical doubts and intricacies—but clear, precise, and determined—it is determined—it is recorded in all our law books—it is written in the great volume of nature—it is the essential, unalterable right of Englishmen—it accords with all the principles of justice and civil policy, which neither *armed force* on the one side, nor *submission* on the other, can, upon any occasion whatever, eradicate.

"The facts being, then, as I have stated them, what has government done? They have sent an armed force consisting of above *seventeen thousand men*, to dragoon the Bostonians into what is called their duty, and, so far from once turning their eyes to the policy and destructive consequence of this scheme, are constantly sending out more troops; and we are told, in the language of menace, that, if *seventeen thousand men* wont do, fifty thousand shall." 'Tis true, my Lords, with this force they may ravage the country; waste and destroy as they march; but in the progress of seventeen hundred miles, can they occupy the places they have passed? Will not a country, which can produce three millions of people, wronged and insulted as they are, start up like Hydras in every corner, and gather fresh strength from fresh opposition. Nay, what dependence can you have upon the soldiery, the unhappy engines of your wrath? They are Englishmen, who must feel for Englishmen; and their carrying muskets and bayonets about them, surely, does not exclude them from the pale of civil community. Do you think that these men, then, can turn their arms against their brethren—truly no—a *victory* must

be to them a *defeat, carnage— a sacrifice.*

“ But it is not merely three millions of people, the produce of America, we have to combat with, in this unnatural struggle: many more are on our side, dispersed over the face of this wide empire. Every whig in this country is for them— Ireland is with them; nay, even those Englishmen, who may be temporally inactive, when they come to be roused to a sense of recollection.—when they come to weigh the great line of right, for which, their brethren in America are contending, the sense of their own danger will instruct them to range themselves on their side.

“ Who then, in the name of heaven, could advise this measure? Or who can continue to give this strange and unconstitutional advice? I do not mean to level at one man, or any set of men—but thus much I will declare, that, if his majesty continues to hear such counsellors—he will not only be badly advised—but **UNDONE.**—He may wear his crown, it is true, but it will not be worth wearing: robbed of so principal a jewel * as America, it will lose its lustre, and no longer beam that effulgence which should irradiate the brow of majesty.

“ In this alarming crisis—this distracted state of affairs, I come with this paper in my hand to offer you the best of my experience and advice, which is, “ That an humble petition be presented to his majesty, most humbly to advise and beseech his majesty, that, in order to open the way towards a happy settlement of the dangerous troubles in America, it may graciously please his majesty, that immediate orders may be dispatched to General Gage for removing his majesty's forces from the town of Boston, as soon as the rigour of the season, and other circumstances indispensable to the safety and accommodation of the said troops, may render the same practicable.”—And this, my Lords, upon the most mature and deliberate grounds, is the best advice I can give you at this juncture.—Such a conduct will convince America that you mean to try her cause in the spirit of *freedom and enquiry*, and not in *letters of blood*; it will be a pledge to her, that you mean nothing more than friendship and equity, and she, I trust, will meet you half-way.

“ I have crawled, my Lords, to this house to-day to tell you so—I think it

* Tho' we believe Lord Chatham used this expression as an orator, and not as a commentator on past circumstances, yet we cannot help minding our readers, that the principal jewel of the crown actually dropt out at the coronation.

my duty to give the whole of my experience and council to my country at all times. But more particularly when she is in so much need of it; and having thus entered upon the threshold of this business, I will knock at your gates for justice, and never stop, except infirmities should nail me to my bed, until I have at least tried every thing in my power to heal those unhappy divisions.

“ There is no time to be lost—every hour is big with danger—perhaps whilst I am now speaking, the decisive blow is struck, which may involve millions in the consequence; and, believe me, the very first drop of blood that is spilled will not be a wound easily skinned over—it will be *irritabile vulnus*; a wound of that rancorous and festering kind, that, in all probability, will mortify the whole body.”

Die Martis 7 Feb. 1775.

The Lord President reported, that the managers for the Lords had met the managers for the Commons at a conference, which, on the part of the Commons, was managed by Lord North, who acquainted the Lords, that they had taken into consideration the state of his Majesty's colonies in North-America, and had agreed upon an address to be presented to his Majesty, to which they desired the concurrence of this House:

Which being obtained, the following address was presented to the King on Feb. 9.

The humble address of the Right Honourable the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons in parliament assembled.

Die Martis, 7 Februarii, 1775

Most gracious Sovereign.

“ WE, your majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in parliament assembled, return your majesty our most humble thanks for having been graciously pleased to communicate to us the several papers relating to the present state of the British colonies in America, which by your majesty's command, have been laid before us. We have taken them into our most serious consideration; and we find, that a part of your majesty's subjects, in the province of Massachusetts-Bay, have proceeded so far to resist the authority of the *Supreme legislature*, that a *rebellion* at this time actually exists, within the said province; and we see with the utmost concern, that they have been countenanced and encouraged by unlawful combinations and engagements, entered into by your majesty's subjects, in several other colonies, to the injury and oppression of many

many of their innocent fellow subjects, resident within the kingdom of Great-Britain, and the rest of your majesty's dominions. This conduct, on their part, appears to us the more inexcusable, when we consider with how much temper your majesty and the two houses of parliament have acted in support of the laws and constitution of Great-Britain.—We can never so far desert the trust reposed in us, as to relinquish any part of the sovereign authority over all your majesty's dominions which by law, is vested in your majesty, and the two houses of parliament; and the conduct of many persons in several of the colonies, during the late disturbances, is alone sufficient to convince us how necessary this power is for protection of the lives and fortunes of all your majesty's subjects.

“ We have ever been, and always shall be, ready to pay attention and regard to any real grievances of any of your majesty's subjects, which shall, in a dutiful and constitutional manner, be laid before us; and whenever any of the colonies shall make a proper application to us, we shall be ready to afford them every just and reasonable indulgence: At the same time, we consider it as our indispensable duty, humbly to beseech your majesty, that you will take the most effectual measures to enforce due obedience to the laws and authority of the supreme legislature; and we beg leave, in the most solemn manner, to assure your majesty that it is our fixed resolution, at the hazard of our lives and properties, to stand by your majesty against all rebellious attempts, in the maintenance of the just rights of your majesty, and the two houses of parliament.”

The protest of the Lords against the address.

Dissentient,

1. Because the violent matter of this dangerous address was highly aggravated by the violent manner in which it was precipitately hurried thro' the House. The lords were not allowed the interposition of a moment's time for deliberation, before they were driven into a declaration of a civil war. A conference was held with the Commons, an address of this importance presented, all extraneous information, although offered, positively refused; all petitions arbitrarily rejected, and the whole of this most awful business received debated, and concluded, in a single day.

2. Because no legal grounds were laid in argument, or in fact, to shew that a rebellion, properly so called, did exist in Massachusetts-Bay, when the papers of the latest date, and from whence alone

we derive our information, were written. The overt acts to which the species of treason affirmed in the address ought to be applied, were not established, nor any offenders marked out; but a general mass of the acts of turbulence, said to be done at various times and places, and of various natures, were all thrown together, to make out one general constructive treason: Neither was there any sort of proof of the continuance of any unlawful force, from whence we could infer that a rebellion does now exist. And we are the more cautious of pronouncing any part of his Majesty's dominions to be in actual rebellion, because the cases of constructive treason under that branch of the 25th of Edward the Third, which describes the crime of rebellion, have been already so far extended by the judges, and the distinctions thereupon so nice and subtle, that no prudent man ought to declare any single person in that situation, without the clearest evidence of uncontrovertable overt-acts to warrant such a declaration: Much less ought so high an authority as both Houses of Parliament to denounce so severe a judgment against a considerable part of his Majesty's subjects, by which his forces may think themselves justified in commencing a war, without any further order or commission.

3. Because we think that several acts of the last Parliament, and several late proceedings of administration with regard to the Colonies, are real grievances, and just causes of complaint; and we cannot in honour or in conscience, consent to an address which commends the temper by which proceedings, so very intemperate have been carried on; nor can we persuade ourselves to authorize violent courses against persons in the colonies who have resisted authority, without at the same time redressing the grievances which have given but too much provocation for their behaviour.

4. Because we think the loose and general assurances, given by the address, of future redress of grievances in case of submission, is far from satisfactory, or at all likely to produce their end, whilst they defend as just, necessary, and even indulgent, all the acts complained of as grievances by the Americans; and must therefore, on their own principles, be bound in future to govern the colonies in the manner which has already produced such fatal effects: And we fear that the refusal of this House so much as to receive, previous to determination (which is the most offensive mode of rejection) petitions

ons from the unoffending natives of Great-Britain and the West-India islands, efforts but a very discouraging prospect of our obtaining hereafter any petitions at all, from those whom we have declared actors in rebellion, or abettors of that crime.

Lastly, Because the means of enforcing the authority of the British Legislature is confined to persons, of whose capacity for that purpose, from abundant experience, we have reason to doubt; and who have hitherto used no effectual means of conciliating, or of reducing those who oppose that authority. This appears in the constant failure of all their information, and the disappointment of all the hopes which they have for several years held out to the public. Parliament has never refused any of their proposals, and yet our affairs have proceeded daily from bad to worse, until we have been brought, step by step, to that state of confusion, and even civil violence, which was the natural result of these desperate measures.

We therefore protest against an address amounting to a declaration of war, which is founded on no other proper parliamentary information; which was introduced by refusing to suffer the presentation of petitions against it (although it be the undoubted right of the subject to present the same) which followeth the rejection of every mode of conciliation; which holds out no substantial offer of redress of grievances; and which promises support to those ministers who have inflamed America, and grossly misconducted the affairs of Great-Britain.

<i>Richmond</i>	<i>Courtney</i>	<i>Camden</i>
<i>Craven</i>	<i>Torrington</i>	<i>Effingham</i>
<i>Archer</i>	<i>Pasoby</i>	<i>Stanhope</i>
<i>Abergovenny</i>	<i>Chalmondeley</i>	<i>Scarboroughh</i>
<i>Rockingham</i>	<i>Abingdon</i>	<i>Fitzwilliam</i>
<i>Wycombe</i>	<i>Portland</i>	<i>Tankerville.</i>

His Majesty's answer to the address of both Houses of Parliament.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

"I thank you for this very dutiful and loyal address, and for the affectionate and solemn assurances you give me of your support in maintaining the just rights of my crown, and you may depend upon my taking the most speedy and effectual measures for enforcing due obedience to the laws and authority of the supreme legislature.

Whenever any of my colonies shall make a proper and dutiful application, I shall be ready to concur with you in affording them every just and reasonable indulgence; and it is my ardent wish, that this disposition may have a happy

effect on the temper and conduct of my subjects in America."

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

February 21.

Various accounts having been given of Lord North's notion for the relief of the colonies, the following, we presume, may be depended on as truly authentic:

Yesterday the Commons resolved themselves into a committee of the whole House for the further consideration of American papers and affairs, when a motion, (most unexpected without doors, but for which the members had been prepared by cards desiring their attendance) was made by Lord North, for adopting conciliatory measures with America. The following may be depended on as an authentic copy of the above motion.

That it is the opinion of this committee, that when the General Council and Assembly, or General Court of any of his Majesty's provinces or colonies in America shall propose to make provision, according to the condition, circumstance or situation of such province or colony, for contributing their proportion to the common defence (such proportion to be raised under the authority of the General Court or Assembly of such province, and disposable by Parliament) and shall engage to make provision also for the support of the civil government, and the administration of justice, in such province or colony, it will be proper, if such proposal shall be approved by his Majesty and the two Houses of Parliament, and for so long as such provision shall be made accordingly, to forbear in respect of such colony to lay any duty tax or assessment, or to impose any further duty, tax or assessment, except only such duties as it may be expedient to continue to levy or impose for the regulation of commerce; the net produce of the duties last mentioned to be carried to the account of such province or colony respectively.

Lord North in supporting his motion, declared in plain terms a revenue from America, was what the ministry contended for, that a very heavy debt, had been contracted last war by defending the colonies, they ought to pay.

Amongst other arguments used against this doctrine, it was replied, That by the united bravery of the British and Colony troops last war, administration was enabled (had they embraced it honestly) to have concluded a peace with France and Spain on such terms as to have precluded all after complaints on that head.

On a division, 272 for the motion, 88 against it.

AMERICA.

Philadelphia, May 1.

ON Monday April 24, this city was greatly alarmed by an express arriving about three in the afternoon, with an account of an engagement between the king's troops and the provincials, near Boston. As the exact circumstances of that affair are not yet certainly known, we shall give our readers the expresses and accounts in the order they were received.

Some expresses and letters received from Boston, since Monday April 24. 1774.
Watertown, Wednesday Morning, April 19, near 10 of the clock.

TO all Friends of American Liberty, be it known, that this morning before break of day, a brigade consisting of of about 1000 or 1,200 men landed at Phipps's farm at Cambridge, and marched to Lexington, where they found a company of our Colony Militia in arms, upon whom they fired without any provocation, and killed six men, and wounded four others. By an express from Bolton, we find another brigade are now upon their march from Boston, supposed to be about 1000. The bearer, Trial Brissel, is charged to alarm the country quite to Connecticut, and all persons are desired to furnish him with fresh horses as they may be needed. I have spoke with several who have seen the dead and wounded. Pray let the delegates from this colony to Connecticut see this: They know Colonel Foster of Brookfield one of our delegates.

J. Palmer, one of the Committee.

A true copy from the original, per order of the committee of correspondence for Worcester, April 19, 1775.

Attest. *Nathan Baldwin, Town Clk.*
Fairfield, Con. 22. April, 8 o'clock.

Since the above was written we have received the following by the second express.

Thursday 20th April, 3 o'clock, P. M.

I Am this moment informed by an express from Woodstock taken from the mouth of the express, then two o'clock afternoon—That the contest between the first brigade that marched to Concord were still continuing this morning at the town of Lexington, to which said brigade had retreated, that another brigade (said to be the second mentioned in the letter of this morning,) had landed with a quantity of artillery, at the place where the first did. The provincials were determined to prevent the two brigades from joining their strength if possible, and remain in great need of succour.

N. B. The regulars, when in Concord,

the Court-house, took two pieces of cannon which they rendered useless, and began to take up Concord bridge, on which Capt.—(who with many on both sides were killed) made an attack upon the king's troops, on which they retreated to Lexington. I am,

Eb. Williams.

To Col. Obadiah Johnson, Canterbury.

P. S. Mr. M'Farlan, of Plainfield, merchant, has just returned from Boston by way of Providence, who conversed with an express from Lexington, who further informs, that 4000 of our troops had surrounded the first brigade above-mentioned, who were on a hill in Lexington, that the action continued, and there were about fifty of our men killed, and 150 of the regulars, as near as they could determine when the express came away; it will be expedient for every man to go who is fit and willing.

The above is a true copy as received per express from New-Haven, and attested by the committees of correspondence from town to town.

Attest. *Jonathan Sturgis, Andrew Rowland, Thaddeus Burr, Job Barram.* Committee.

The above was received on Sunday at four o'clock by the committee of New-York, and forwarded to Philadelphia, by Isaac Low, chairman of the committee of New-York.

Extract of a letter from Boston (per post)
April 19.

"I have taken up my pen to inform you, that last night, at about eleven o'clock, about 1000 of the best troops in a very secret manner embarked on board a number of boats, at the bottom of the common, and went up Cambridge river and landed. (In the mean time they stopped every person going over the Neck or any ferry; however, we soon found a way to get some men to alarm the country.) From whence they marched to Lexington, where they saw a number of men exercising. They ordered them to disperse, and immediately fired on them, killed 8 men on the spot, and marched to Concord.

This alarmed the country so, that it seemed as if men came down from the clouds. This news coming to town, the General sent out another thousand men, with a large train of artillery. In the mean time those troops at Concord had set fire to the Court-house there. We then had our men collected so, that an engagement immediately ensued, and the king's troops retreated very fast, until they were reinforced with the last thousand

that the General sent; but they did not stand long before the whole body gave way, and retreated very fast, and our men kept up at their heels, loading and firing until they got to Charlestown, when our people thought it not prudent to come any further, fearing the ships of war would be ordered to fire on Boston and Charlestown. They have gained a complete victory, and by the best information I can get most of the officers and soldiers are cut off. There were two wagons, one loaded with powder and ball, and the other with provisions, guarded by 17 men and an officer, going to the army, when six of our men way laid them, killed two, wounded two, took the officer prisoner, and the others took to the woods; and they brought off the wagons. The engagement began about 12 o'clock and continued until 7 o'clock, in the mean time they retreated 20 miles. I have endeavoured to give you a few particulars as near as I am able, considering the situation we are in, not knowing but what the troops may have liberty to turn their revenge on us. We have now at least 10,000 men round this town. It has been a most distressing day with us, but I pray God, we may never have reason to be called to such another.

Another of *April 20.*

"Yesterday produced a scene the most shocking New-England ever beheld.—Last Saturday, P. M. orders were sent to the several regiments quartered here, not to let their grenadiers or light-infantry do any duty till further orders, upon which the inhabitants conjectured, that some secret expedition was on foot, and being upon the look-out, they observed those bodies on the move between 10 and 11 o'clock on Tuesday night, observing a perfect silence in their march, towards the front opposite Phipp's farm, where boats were in waiting, that conveyed them over;—The men appointed to alarm the country got over by stealth as early as the troops, and took their different routs."

"The first advices we had was about eight o'clock in the morning, when it was reported that the troops fired upon and killed five men at Lexington."

"Previous to which an officer came express to his Excellency General Gage, when between eight and nine o'clock, a brigade marched out under the command of Earl Percy, consisting of the marines the Welch fusiliers, the 4th, 47th, and 38th regiments, and two field pieces,—about 12 o'clock it was given by the general's Aid de Camp, that no person was killed, and that a single gun had not been

fired, which report was variously believed; but between one and two, certain accounts came that eight were killed outright and fourteen wounded of the inhabitants of Lexington, who had about 40 men drawn out early in the morning near the meeting-house to exercise; the party of the light infantry and grenadiers to the number of about 800 came up to them and ordered them to disperse; the commander of them replied, that they were innocently amusing themselves with exercise, that they had not any ammunition with them and therefore should not molest or disturb them, which answer not satisfying, the troops fired upon and killed three or four, the others took to their heels and the troops continued to fire, a few took refuge in the meeting, when the soldiers shoved up the windows and pointed their guns in and killed three there: thus much is the best account I can learn of the beginning of the fatal day.

"You must naturally suppose, that such a piece of cruelty would rouse the country, (allowing the report to be true) the troops continued their march to Concord, entered the town and refreshed themselves in the meeting and town-house. In the latter place they found some ammunition and stores belonging to the country, which finding they could not bring away, by reason of the country people having occupied all the posts around them, they therefore set fire to the house; which the people extinguished; they set fire a second time, which brought on a general engagement, at about 11 o'clock: The troops took two pieces of cannon from the countrymen, but their numbers encreasing, they soon regained them, and the troops were obliged to retreat towards town.

"About noon they were joined by the other brigade under Earl Percy, when another very warm engagement came on at Lexington, which the troops could not stand, therefore were obliged to continue their retreat, which they did with bravery becoming British soldiers; but the country were in a manner desperate; not regarding their cannon in the least, and followed on till seven in the evening, by which time they got into Charlestown; when they left the pursuit, lest they might injure the inhabitants. I stood upon the hills in town, and saw the engagement very plain, which was very bloody for 7 hours. It is conjectured, that one half of the soldiers at least are killed: The last brigade was sent over the ferry in the evening to secure their retreat, where they are this morning entrenching themselves

elves upon Bunker's hill, till they can get a safe retreat to this town.

"Its impossible to learn any particulars, as the communication between town and country is at present broke off; they were till ten last night bringing over their wounded, several of which are since dead, two officers in particular. When I reflect and consider that the fight was between those, whose parents but a few years ago were brothers, I shudder at the thought and there is no knowing where our calamities will end."

By an express arrived here last Friday evening, we have the following.

Dear Sir, Hartford, April 23.

THESE are to inform you, that we have undoubted intelligence of hostilities being begun at Boston by the regular troops, the truth of which we are assured divers ways, and especially by Mr. Adams the post; the particulars of which, as nigh as I can recollect, are as follow: General Gage, last Tuesday night, draughted out about 1000 or 1200 of his best troops in a secret manner, which he embarked on board transports, and carried and landed at Cambridge that night, and early Wednesday morning by day break they marched up to Lexington; where a number of inhabitants were exercising before breakfast as usual, about 30 in number, upon whom the regulars fired, without the least provocation, about 15 minutes, without a single shot from our men, who retreated as fast as possible, in which fire they killed 6 of our men, and wounded several, from thence they proceeded to Concord, on the road thither, they fired at, and killed a man on horseback; went to the house where Mr. Hancock lodged, who, with Samuel Adams, luckily got out of their way by secret and speedy intelligence from Paul Revere, who is now missing, and nothing heard of him since; when they searched for Mr. Hancock, and Adams, and not finding them there, killed the woman of the house and all the children, and set fire to the house; from thence they proceeded on their way to Concord, firing at and killing hogs, geese, cattle, and every thing that came in their way, and burning houses. When they came to Concord, they took possession of the Court-house, they destroyed 100 barrels of flour, and a number of pork, spiked one cannon and broke in pieces another belonging to the provincials, after which they marched back towards Boston, but before they marched far, they were met by 300 provincials, who received two fires from the regulars before they returned it. On the

second fire from the provincials they had increased to 5 or 600, when the troops took to their heels and ran helter skelter, they running, and our men pursuing and killing them, till they came to a place called Bunker's Hill, in Charlestown; General Gage knowing they were attacked, sent out a reinforcement of about 900 men, with waggons of provisions, which reinforcement was boldly attacked by a less number of provincials, on which a brisk skirmish ensued, in which our men had so much the better of them, as to take their waggons of provisions, and kill the commander of the waggons; Captain Hogbie made 8 prisoners, 10 more clubbed their firelocks, and came over to us; many were killed on both sides; the remainder of their reinforcement proceeded and joined the main body of troops; then they all retreated together till they came to said Bunker's Hill, where they encamped, it being night, and the firing ceasing.

The country being instantly alarmed, the provincials poured into this place in great numbers; when Adams came away, he says there were 30 or 40,000 of our men under arms, and more coming fast. The provincials had surrounded the troops, and were throwing up entrenchments to hinder their retreat: The north-east side is under the protection of a ship of war, which lies within a mile of them from that end; they are animated with the prospect of glory or death. The troops are much the reverse; carry pale countenances, &c. There is supposed to be about 150 of the troops killed, amongst whom they say is Lord Piercy and General Haldiman; the truth of which we are not sure of; Mr. Adams says he does not doubt it; of our men 30 or 40, they think probably more. This colony is all alarmed, every town is preparing for a march; many companies have already marched, bag and baggage. Stop—This moment an express is arrived, the troops encamped, Thursday night got into Boston, under the guns of the ships. The truth of General Haldiman's death is confirmed: Lord Piercy is missing, supposed to be burnt with other dead bodies, by the troops, in a barn. Colonel Murray's son that piloted them out is dead; no men of note on our side is dead. Thus far intelligence from William Bull, at Hartford. The express informs us the regulars lost 200 men, among which are 12 officers, in the retreat from Bunker's Hill.

April 29. By an express from New-York, which arrived about eleven this forenoon,

forenoon, we learn that the inhabitants there are arraying themselves, have shut up their port, and got the keys of the Custom-house; and that, having certain intelligence Gen. Gage has been desired, by some persons in that city, to send a thousand troops, they stand in need of assistance from their neighbours.

Philadelphia, May 1.

On Saturday last we had a meeting in this city of the Military Associators, when it was determined that each ward should be formed into one or more companies; the officers to be chosen in the respective wards. Two troops of light horse are now raising. Two companies of expert Rifle-men, and two companies of Artillery-men are forming. We have six pieces of brass artillery, and several light iron ones. Our provincial arms, powder, &c. are all secured. And three provincial magazines are forming.

Williamsburgh, April 22. Last Thursday night, Captain Collins, with a party of men belonging to the Magdalen armed schooner, by command of Lord Dunmore, came to this city, from Burwell's ferry, and privately removed out of the magazine, and carried on board the said schooner, about 20 barrels of gun-powder belonging to this colony. The inhabitants were alarmed with the intelligence early yesterday morning, the Common-Hall assembled, and the following address was presented to the Governor.

To his Excellency the Right Hon. John Earl of Dunmore, his Majesty's Lieutenant, Governor General, and Commander in Chief of the colony and dominion of Virginia:

The humble Address of the Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen, and Common Council of the city of *Williamsburgh.*

My Lord,

WE his Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects, the Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen, and Common Council, of the city of *Williamsburgh*, in Common-Hall assembled, humbly beg leave to represent to your Excellency, that the inhabitants of this city were this morning exceedingly alarmed by a report that a large quantity of gun-powder was in the preceding night, while they were sleeping in their beds, removed from the public magazine in this city, and conveyed, under an escort of marines, on board one of his Majesty's armed vessels lying at a ferry on James river.

We beg leave to represent to your Excellency, that as this magazine was erected at the public expence of this colony, and appropriated to the safe keeping of such ammunition as should bethere lodged,

from time to time, for the protection and security of the country, by arming thereout such of the militia as might be necessary in cases of invasions and insurrections, they humbly conceive it to be the only proper repository to be resorted to in times of imminent danger.

We further beg leave to inform your Excellency, that, from various reports at present prevailing in different parts of the country, we have too much reason to believe that some wicked and designing persons have instilled the most diboical notions into the minds of our slaves, and that therefore the utmost attention to our internal security is become the more necessary.

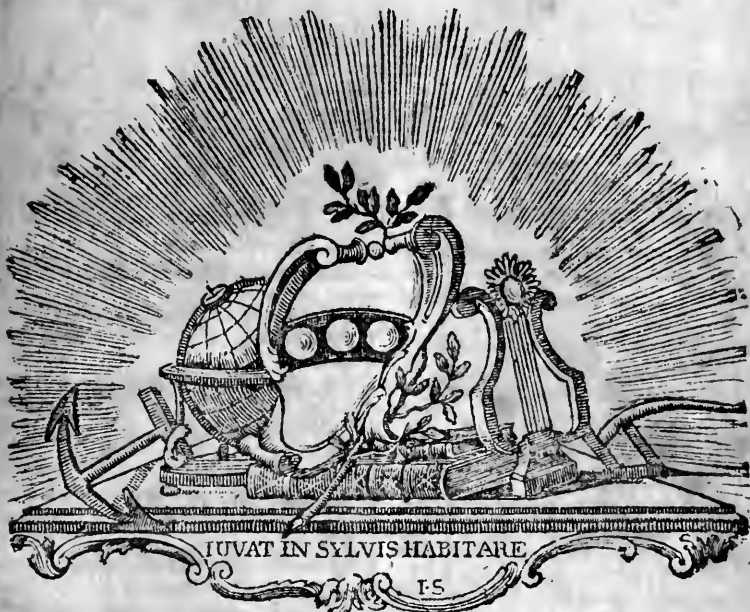
The circumstances of this city, my Lord, we consider as peculiar and critical. The inhabitants, from the situation of the magazine, in the midst of their city, have, for a long tract of time, been exposed to all those dangers which have happened in many countries from explosions and other accidents. They have from time to time thought it incumbent on them to guard the magazine. For their security they have, for some time past, judged it necessary to keep strong patrols on foot; in their present circumstance, then, to have the chief and necessary defence removed, cannot be but extremely alarming. Considering ourselves as guardians of the city, we therefore humbly desire to be informed by your excellency, upon what motives, and for what particular purpose, the powder has been carried off in such a manner; and we earnestly intreat your Excellency to order it to be immediately returned to the magazine. *To which his Excellency returned the following verbal answer.*

THAT, hearing of an insurrection in a neighbouring colony, he had removed the powder from the magazine, where he did not think it secure, to a place of security; and that, upon his word and honour, whenever it was wanted on any insurrection, it should be delivered in half an hour; that he had removed it in the night to prevent any alarm, and that Capt. Collins had his express commands for the part he had acted; he was surpris'd to hear the people were under arms on this occasion, and that he should not think it prudent to put powder into their hands in such a situation.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

We acknowledge the receiving many curious pieces this month from our Correspondents, particular notice of which we are obliged to omit, together with the list of births, deaths, &c. to make room for amatter of a more public nature.

T H E
Pennsylvania Magazine:



O R,
AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.
 FOR MAY 1775.

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*Embellished with a New Invented Machine, for cleansing Docks, or
 deepning Rivers, beautifully Engraved on Copperplate.*

P H I L A D E L P H I A:

Printed by R. AITKEN the Publisher, opposite the London Coffee-
 House, Front-Street. 1775.

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY,

AT PHILADELPHIA.

From April 20. to May 20. 1775.

Days	Hours	Baromr. with a Nonius.	Ther. in open Air.	Winds	Weather.
Apr.					
20	8 A.M.	30 13	50	SW	Fair.
21	8 A.M.	30 16	53	NE	Fair.
22	8 A.M.	29 89	54	SW	Cloudy, <i>Rain the preceding day.</i>
23	8 A.M.	29 73	53	NE	Cloudy.
24	8 A.M.	29 90	60	NE	Fair.
25	8 A.M.	29 83	59	SW	Fair.
26	8 A.M.	30 39	55	NE	Clouds, <i>and Sunshine.</i>
27	8 A.M.	30 18	54	NE	Cloudy.
28	8 A.M.	30 03	59	N	Cloudy, <i>Rain in the night.</i>
29	8 A.M.	30 13	61	SW	Sunshine.
30	8 A.M.	30 34	61	NE	Cloudy.
May 1	8 A.M.	29 98	68	SW	Clouds, <i>and Sunshine.</i>
2	8 A.M.	29 88	70	SW	Fair. <i>Rain, Lightning and Thunder</i>
3	8 A.M.	30 13	70	N	Fair <i>(the preceding evening.</i>
4	8 A.M.	29 91	68	SW	Fair.
5	8 A.M.	29 90	69	NE	Fair.
6	8 A.M.	30 10	61	N	Cloudy. <i>Rain, Lightning and Thun-</i>
7	8 A.M.	30 50	56	ENE	Fair. <i>(der the preceding evening.</i>
8	8 A.M.	30 11	59	SW	Cloudy.
9	8 A.M.	29 89	62	NW	Cloudy. <i>Rain, Lightning and Thun-</i>
10	8 A.M.	29 83	61	SW	Fair. <i>(der the preceding evening.</i>
11	8 A.M.	30 37	59	NE	Fair.
12	8 A.M.	30 43	59	NE	Fair.
13	8 A.M.	30 43	59	NE	Clouds, <i>Sunshine.</i>
14	8 A.M.	30 17	65	SW	Sunshine.
15	8 A.M.	30 08	63	NW	Clouds. <i>Rain in the night.</i>
16	8 A.M.	30 20	60	NE	Sunshine.
17	8 A.M.	30 10	60	NE	Sunshine.
18	8 A.M.	29 85	61	NW	Sunshine.
	3 P.M.	29 76	73	SW	Fair.
19	8 A.M.	29 80	65	NE	Fair.
	3 P.M.	29 87	69	E	Cloudy.

H Y G R O M E T E R.

From April 20. to May 20. 1775.

Day.	Hour.	Hyg.	Day.	Hour.	Hyg.
April	20	9 A. M. 30	May	5	9 A. M. 45
		3 P. M. 29			3
21	9	A. M. 20	6	9	A. M. 41
		3 P. M. 25			3
22	9	A. M. 30	7	No observation.	
		3 P. M. 45	8	9	A. M. 60
23	9	A. M. 75		3	P. M. 70
	24	9	A. M. 50	9	9
		3 P. M. 37		3	P. M. 48
25	9	A. M. 59	10	9	A. M. 50
		3 P. M. 20		3	P. M. 45
26	9	A. M. 20	11	9	A. M. 51
		3 P. M. 10		3	P. M. 49
27	9	A. M. 55	12	9	A. M. 65
		3 P. M. 57		3	P. M. 50
28	9	A. M. 44	13	9	A. M. 54
		3 P. M. 41		3	P. M. 51
29	9	A. M. 52	14	No observation.	
		3 P. M. 20	15	9	A. M. 55
30	9	A. M. 52		3	P. M. 38
	May	1	9 A. M. 75	16	9
		3 P. M. 45		3	P. M. 29
	2	3 P. M. 20	17	9	A. M. 30
3	9	A. M. 34		3	P. M. 28
		3 P. M. 19	18	9	A. M. 29
4	9	A. M. 50		3	P. M. 30
		4 P. M. 30	19	9	A. M. 65
				3	P. M. 45

The hieroglyphical hand, in which the medicinal piece on the *Suffex fever*, (page 168, in our last) was written, caused the following Errata, which the author has desired us to correct.

Be pleas'd therefore to observe and correct, Page 168, column first, line 13, instead of two drachms read two ounces.—Line 15,

instead of an ounce read one drachm. Line 41, instead of a large spoonful read a large tea-spoonful or a drachm.

In the same page, the second column, and 4 line, instead of *meat* read *mint*.

In Page 167, first column, line 55th, for *found* read *found*.

In the same Page, the second column, line 47, for *alternative* read *alterative*.

The ASSIZE of BREAD.

FINE FLOUR at Eighteen Shillings and Six-pence per Ct.

MIDDLINGS at Fifteen Shillings and Six-pence per Ct.

RYE at Ten Shillings per Ct.

White Bread, The penny loaf to weigh three ounces and a half.

The twopenny loaf, fourteen ounces three quarters.

The fourpenny ditto, one pound thirteen ounces and an half.

The eightpenny ditto, three pounds eleven ounces.

The twelvepenny ditto, five pounds eight ounces and an half.

Middling ditto, The penny loaf, eight ounces and an half.

The twopenny ditto, one pound three quarters.

The fourpenny ditto, two pounds one ounce and an half.

The eightpenny ditto, four pounds

three ounces.

The twelvepenny ditto, six pounds four ounces and an half.

Rye ditto, The penny loaf, eleven ounces.

The twopenny loaf, one pound six ounces and a quarter.

The fourpenny ditto, two pounds twelve ounces and an half.

The eightpenny ditto, five pounds nine ounces.

The twelvepenny ditto, eight pounds six ounces and an half.

Samuel Rhoads, Mayor.*Samuel Powell*,*Samuel Shoemaker*,

} Aldermen.

PRICES CURRENT, PHILADELPHIA, June 5.

Wheat, per bushel from	5s 6d to 5s 8d	Ship bread per cwt.	12s 6d	13s
Indian corn	2s 6d	Butter per pound	6d	7d
Flax seed	10s 11s 4d	Candles	9d	10d
Salt, fine	3s 6d	Hard soap	8d	
Beef, American, per barrel	60s 65s	Gammons	3d	6d
Irish	65s	Coffee	1s	
Pork, Burlington	57s 6d 60s	Chocolate	18d	19d
Lower county	55s 57s 6d	Tea, Bohea	3s 8d	4s
Mackarel	30s 35s	Pepper	2s 4d	2s 6d
Oil, Train	90s 92s 6d	Loaf sugar	14d	
Beer, Philadelphia	35s	Molasses per gallon	1s 8d	1s 9d
Porter, London, per doz.	15s	Rum, Jamaica	3s 7d	
Philadelphia	10s	America	2s 3d	
Hogsh. staves per thousand	5l 10s	Brandy, French	5s	5s
Flour, common per cwt.	14s	Wine, Madeira, per pipe	50l	80l
fine	17s 18s	Teneriff	25l	
Rice	14s	Wine Bottles, per groce,	42s 6d	45s 6d

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Mr. AITKEN,

Be pleased to insert the two following Questions in your Monthly Magazine, and you will oblige

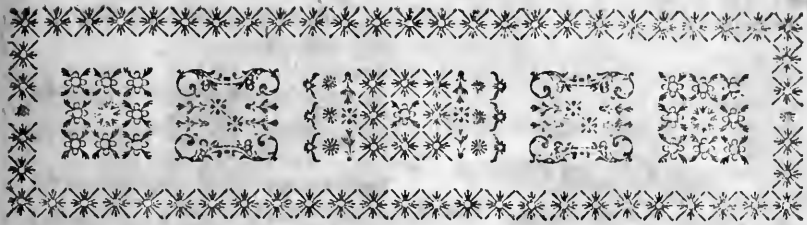
Yours, &c.

Question, I.

In the oblique paralellogram A B C D, there is given the longest side $3 \times$ by the shortest side— $5 = 136$, and the longest side— $5 \times$ by the shortest 3 and the Square Root Extracted is $= 12$, and the area $= 168$, to find both the Diagonals and sides; independant of Trigonometry and the Theorem, viz. that the sum of the squares of the sides is equal to the sum of the squares of the Diagonals.

Question, II.

The wind NNE, a Ship sails within $6\frac{1}{2}$ points of the wind 65 Leagues, with her Larboard tack aboard, and 75 Leagues with her Starboard tack aboard, and then by observation she has altered her Latitude 25 Leagues, required the variation of the Compass, supposing it westerly.



T H E

Pennsylvania Magazine:

O R,

AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR M A Y 1775.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

A SERIES of LETTERS on EDUCATION.

L E T T E R II.

DEAR SIR,

IF I mistake not, my last letter was concluded by some remarks on the means of trying servants to be careful of the safety of children, and ready to discover early and honestly any accidents that might happen to befall them. I must make some farther remarks upon servants. It is a subject of great importance, and inseparably connected with what I have undertaken. You will find it extremely difficult to educate children

properly, if the servants of the family do not conspire in it; and impossible, if they are inclined to hinder it. In such a case, the orders issued or method laid down will be neglected, where that is possible and safe; where neglect is unsafe, they will be unsuccessfully or improperly executed, and many times, in the hearing of the children, they will be either laughed at, or complained of and disapproved. The certain consequence of this is, that children will insensibly come to look upon the directions and cautions of their parents, as unnecessary or unreasonable restraints. It is a known and a very common way for servants to insinuate themselves into the affections of children, by granting them such indulgences as would be refused

them by their parents, as well as concealing the faults which ought to be punished by their parents, and they are often very successful in training them up to a most dangerous fidelity in keeping the secret.

Such is the evil to be feared, which ought to have been more largely described: Let us now come to the remedy. The foundation, to be sure, is to be very nice and careful in the choice of servants. This is commonly thought to be an extremely difficult matter, and we read frequently in public papers the heaviest complaints of bad servants. I am, however, one of those who think the fault is at least as often in the masters. Good servants may certainly be had, and do generally incline of themselves to be in good families, and when they find that they are so, do often continue very long in the same, without desiring to remove. You ought, therefore, to be exceeding scrupulous, and not without an evident necessity, to hire any servant but who seems to be sober and pious. Indeed I flatter myself that a pious family is such, as none but such who is either a saint or a hypocrite will be supposed to continue in it. If any symptoms of the last character appears, you need not be told what you ought to do *.

* It is easy to perceive that the writer, in this paragraph, had only in view the state of things in Britain, or rather particularly in Scotland. The difficulty of obtaining servants properly qualified in America is undoubtedly much greater; but it is to be hoped that as the country fills with people, it will become gradually less and less. Even as things are now, probably a greater scrupulosity as to the character and principles of servants than is commonly thought practicable, would be of advantage. There are some circumstances in which

The next thing after the choice of servants is to make conscience of doing your duty to them, by example, instruction, admonition, and prayer. Your fidelity to them will naturally produce in them fidelity to you and yours, and that upon the very best principles. It will excite in them a deep sense of gratitude, and at the same time fill them with sentiments of the highest and most unfeigned esteem. I could tell you of instances (you will however probably recollect some yourself) of servants who from their living comfortably, and receiving benefits in pious families, have preserved such a regard and attachment to their masters, as has been little short of idolatry. I shall just mention one, a worthy woman in this place, formerly servant to one of my predecessors, and married many years since to a thriving tradesman, continues to have such an undiminished regard to her master's memory, that she cannot speak of him without delight, keeps by her to this hour the newspaper which gives an account of his death and character, and, I believe, would not exchange it for a bill or bond, to a very considerable sum.

But the third and finishing direction with regard to servants, is to convince them, in a cool and dispassionate manner, of the reasonableness of your method of proceeding, that as it is dictated by conscience

a man's affairs may seem to lay him under the necessity of accepting such servants as can be immediately had; but the damage which many suffer from worthless unfaithful servants is so great, that it is often better for a master to have his work undone than ill done. At any rate, the principles laid down in the letter ought to be adhered to as far as possible.

conscience, it is conducted with prudence. Thence it is easy to represent to them that it is their duty, instead of hindering its success by opposition or negligence, to co-operate with it to the utmost of their power. It is not below any man to reason in some cases with his servants. There is a way of speaking to them on such subjects, by which you will lose nothing of your dignity, and even corroborate your authority. While you manifest your pious resolution, never to depart from your right and title to command; you may, notwithstanding, at proper seasons, and by way of condescension, give such general reasons for your conduct, as to show that you are not acting by mere caprice or humour. Nay, even while you sometimes insist that your command of itself shall be a law, and that you will not suffer it to be disputed, nor be obliged to give a reason for it, you may easily show them that this also is reasonable. They may be told that you have the greatest interest in the welfare of your children, the best opportunities of being apprised as to the means of prosecuting it, and that there may be many reasons for your orders which it is unnecessary or improper for them to know.

Do not think that all this is excessive refinement, chimerical or impossible. Servants are reasonable creatures, and are best governed by a mixture of authority and reason. They are generally delighted to find themselves treated as reasonable, and will sometimes discover a pride in shewing that they understand as well as find a pleasure in entering into your views. When they find, as they will every day by experience, the

success and benefit of a proper method of education, it will give them a high opinion of, and confidence in, your judgment; they will frequently consult you in their own affairs, as well as implicitly follow your directions in the management of yours. After all, the very highest instance of true greatness of mind, and the best support of your authority, when you see necessary to interpose it, is not to be opinionative or obstinate, but willing to acknowledge or remit a real mistake, if it is discreetly pointed out, even by those in the lowest stations. —The application of these reflections will occur in several of the following branches of this subject.

The next thing I shall mention as necessary in order to the education of children is, to establish, as soon as possible, an entire and absolute authority over them. This is a part of the subject which requires to be treated with great judgment and delicacy. I wish I may be able to do so. Opinions, like modes and fashions, change continually upon every point, neither is it easy to keep the just middle, without verging to one or other of the extremes. On this in particular, we have gone, in this nation in general, from one extreme to the very utmost limits of the other. In the former age, both public and private, learned and religious education, was carried on by mere dint of authority. This, to be sure, was a savage and barbarous method, and was in many instances terrible and disgusting to the youth. Now, on the other hand, not only severity, but authority, is often decried; persuasion, and every soft and gentle method is recommended, in such terms as plainly lead to relaxation.

I hope you will be convinced that the middle way is best, when you find that is recommended by the Spirit of God in his word, Prov. xiii. 24. xix. 18. xxii. 15. You will also find a caution against excess in this matter, Col. iii. 21.

I have said above, that you should 'establish as soon as possible an entire and absolute authority.' I would have it early that it may be absolute, and absolute that it may not be severe. If parents are too long in beginning to exert their authority, they will find the task very difficult. Children habituated to indulgence for a few of their first years, are exceedingly impatient of restraint, and if they happen to be of stiff or obstinate tempers, can hardly be brought to an entire, at least to a quiet and placid submission: Whereas if they are taken in time, there is hardly any temper but may be made to yield, and by early habit the subjection becomes quite easy to themselves.

The authority ought also to be absolute that it may not be severe. The more complete and uniform a parent's authority is, the offences will be more rare, punishment will be less needed, and the more gentle kinds of correction will be abundantly sufficient. We see every where about us examples of this. A parent that has once obtained, and knows how to preserve authority, will do more by a look of displeasure, than another by the most passionate words or even blows. It holds universally in families and schools, and even the greater bodies of men, the army and navy, that those who keep the strictest discipline give the fewest strokes. I have frequently remarked, that parents, even of the softest tempers, and who are famed for the greatest indulgence to their

children, do, notwithstanding, correct them more frequently, and even more severely, than those who keep up their authority, though to very little purpose. The reason is plain. Children by foolish indulgence, become often so froward and petulant in their tempers, that they provoke their easy parents past all endurance; so that they are obliged, if not to strike, at least to scold them, in a manner as little to their own credit as their childrens profit.

There is not a more disgusting sight than the impotent rage of a parent who has no authority. Among the lower ranks of people, who are under no restraints from decency, you may sometimes see a father or mother running out in the street after a child who is fled from them, with looks of fury and words of execration; and they are often stupid enough to imagine that neighbours or passengers will approve them in this conduct, tho' in fact it fills every beholder with horror. There is a degree of the same fault to be seen in persons of better rank, though expressing it self somewhat differently. Ill words and altercations will often fall out between parents and children before company; a sure sign that there is a defect of government at home or in private. The parent stung with shame at the misbehaviour or indiscretion of the child, desires to persuade the observers that it is not his fault, and thereby effectually convinces every person of reflection that it is.

I would therefore recommend to every parent to begin the establishment of authority much more early than is commonly supposed to be possible; that is to say, from about the age of eight or nine

nine months. You will perhaps smile at this, but I do assure you from experience, that by setting about it with prudence, deliberation, and attention, it may be in a manner completed by the age of twelve or fourteen months. Do not imagine I mean to bid you use the rod at that age; on the contrary, I mean to prevent the use of it in a great measure, and to point out a way by which children of sweet and easy tempers may be brought to such a habit of compliance, as never to need correction at all; and whatever their temper be, so much less of this is sufficient, than upon any other supposition. This, you know, by some former conversation on the subject, is one of my favourite schemes; let me try to explain and recommend it.

Habits in general may be very early formed in children. An association of ideas is, as it were, the parent of habit. If, then, you can accustom your children to perceive that your will must always prevail over theirs when they are opposed, the thing is done, and they will submit to it without difficulty or regret. To bring this about, as soon as they begin to show their inclination by desire or aversion, let single instances be chosen now and then (not too frequently) to contradict them. For example, if a child shows a desire to have any thing in his hand that he sees, or has any thing in his hand with which he is delighted, let the parent take it from him, and when he does so, let no consideration whatever make him restore it at that time. Then at a considerable interval, perhaps a whole day is little enough, especially at first, let the same thing be repeated. In the

mean time it must be carefully observed, that no attempt should be made to contradict the child in the intervals. Not the least appearance of opposition, if possible, should be found between the will of the parent and that of the child, except in these chosen cases, when the parent must always prevail.

I think it necessary that these attempts should always be made and repeated at proper intervals by the same person. It is also better it should be by the father than the mother or any female attendant, because they will be necessarily obliged in many cases, to do things displeasing to the child, as in dressing, washing, &c. which spoils the operation; neither is it necessary that they should interpose, for when once a full authority is established in one person, it can easily be communicated to others, as far as is proper. Remember, however, that mother or nurse should never presume to condole with the child, or show any signs of displeasure at his being crossed; but, on the contrary, give every mark of approbation, and of their own submission, to the same person.

This experiment frequently repeated, will in a little time so perfectly habituate the child to yield to the parent whenever he interposes, that he will make no opposition. I can assure you from experience, having literally practised this method myself, that I never had a child of twelve months old, but who would suffer me to take any thing from him or her, without the least mark of anger or dissatisfaction; while they would not suffer any other to do so, without the bitterest complaints. You will easily perceive how this is to be extended gradually and universally, from one thing

to another, from contradicting to commanding them. But this, and several other remarks upon establishing and preserving authority, must be referred to another letter.

[*To be continued.*]

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

MR. AITKEN,

The following translation, from a celebrated German writer, was the amusement of a leisure hour, some years ago. I have not now the original by me to compare it with, so send it to you with all its faults. The translation must, indeed, be very imperfect, if it does not contain enough of the spirit of the original, to recommend it to your readers.

A DELUGE SCENE.

ALREADY stood the marble towers deeply immersed in waters; and huge black waves rolled over the highest hills. The summit of a single mountain, alone, remained above the flood. An horrible tumult raged around its steep descending sides, mingled with the cry of wretches, who, though in despair, laboured to reach the top; whilst grim death, stalking on the waves, closely followed. Here, a part of the mountain loosened by the waters, separated, and tumbled down, with its load of screaming mortals, into the foaming flood: There, a torrent of descending rain carried away the son, whilst endeavouring to support an almost lifeless father, or a hopeless mother with her clinging infants. And now nothing remains above the general desolation, but the mountain's utmost top. Semir, a noble youth, had gained it, with a fair virgin, who had lately promised him eternal love. Alone they stood the howling storm; for the flood had bereft every other mortal of life. The rains poured down upon them; above them roared the thunders, and below them the raging sea. An horrid darkness surrounded them, which, interrupted at intervals by terrible flashes of lightning, disclosed and hid, by turns, the shocking scene. Horror frowned from the black brow of every cloud, and every wave rolled on in eager search of fresh destruction. Semira pressed her beloved to

her bosom; tears, mingled with drops of rain, bathed her pale cheeks; with faltering voice she said, There is no further hope, Oh my beloved, my Semir! surrounded by horror and desolation, every moment death advances. Which of yonder waves, Oh which of them will bury us. Support me with thy trembling arms, oh my beloved. Now, Oh God! yonder it comes, how frightfully it advances; now, Oh God—most righteous judge— She said, and her feeble limbs refused to support her. The trembling arms of Semir embraced his fainting beloved; his quivering lips were silent, he no longer saw nor heard the destruction around him; the lifeless object on his bosom engaged his whole attention; and he felt more than the horrors of death. He now kisses her pale cold cheek, wet with the driving rain, and pressing her more closely to his bosom he cries, Semira, Oh Semira, return once more to this scene of horror; look on me but once more, and let thy pale lips tell me thou lovest me unto death, once more, before the floods devour us. At these words she awakened, and looked on him with inexpressible tenderness and sorrow. Then turning to the desolation around them, she cried, Oh thou avenging God!—is there no help—no compassion for us? How the waters rage—how the thunders roar—frightful signs of unappeased vengeance! Oh God! our years passed away in innocence—Thou the most virtuous of youths.—Alas, my friends! Ye are all gone—ye, in whose fellowship I was once happy. Even thou who gavest me being, painful recollection! from my side was thou torn away by the flood: Again didst thou raise thine head and arm, wouldst have blessed me, but wast swallowed up. Alas, they are all gone! And yet, Oh Semir, this solitary ruined world with thee were paradise. Oh God, in innocence our years passed away—Alas, is there no deliverance—no compassion? Oh God, have mercy—we die—we die—what avails the innocence of mortals in thy sight? The youth supported his beloved against the storm, and said, Yes, my dear Semira, all flesh is washed away from the face of the earth. From the midst of this raging destruction, the cry dying wretches is no longer heard. Oh, my best beloved, the next moment will be our last. Yes, they are gone—all the hopes of life—every happy prospect, which we indulged in the transport in minutes of love, is gone—we die—

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

MR. AITKEN,

In looking over some of my papers the other day, I came across a remarkable letter from one young lady to another; the inserting of which in your useful magazine, may prove agreeable to many of your readers, and obliging to a young correspondent and customer.

JUVENIS.

*Yet a few years, or days perhaps,
Or moments pass in silent lapse,
And time to me shall be no more;
No more the sun these eyes shall view,
Earth o'er these limbs her dust shall strew,
And life's fantastic dream be o'er.*

King of Prussia.

A Young Lady whom I have the pleasure of being intimately acquainted with, has been so obliging as to favour me with the following copy of a letter from another young lady, with whom she is united in the strictest bands of friendship.

"You know, Mira, I have often pressed Siderio to give me a view of the secret room, you and I have observed him retire to so constantly, evening and morning, during our residence, last summer, at Clindon's house. I am now returned to the same delightful spot, on a visit of a month to Siderio's sister, and ever since my arrival, I have been plaguing him with the old request: He always resisted my opportunity, and put me off with some trifling excuse, till last night. He had been talking to me on several grave subjects; I, in my usual manner, rallied him on a gravity so unbecoming his years, and rank in life: But he, with the persuasive eloquence he is so much master of, attempted to convince me, that a serious air is much more becoming, than the thoughtless slippant one, of a modern fine gentleman.

After talking some time, he brought me to a subject he knows I think very little on, *i. e.* death. He talked hereon with all the gravity of a philosopher; and then, taking my hand between both his, he pressed it with that graceful freedom you know is so natural to him, and looking attentively at me, said, "The lovely Asphelia knows very well she one day must die, yet how little she thinks of that period which will put an end to all those personal charms she now possesses: The time will come when those bright eyes, which now sparkle with such engaging radiance that they captivate every beholder, will lose their splendor in the gloomy

regions of the dead; that lovely face and engaging person, which now can scarcely be matched for beauty, will one day be a prey to death, corruption shall destroy their charms, and moulder them into dust. Why, then, should Asphelia give all her attention to this corruptible part, and neglect so much that incorruptible part her soul, which is to live for ever?" I could make no answer to so home a question. Observing my silence, he continued, "The generality of youth in this age, think more of enjoying the present moment, than they do of preparing themselves for that eternity which is to come; but since the death of my brother, who was carried off so suddenly, I have resolved that death shall not come upon me unexpectedly: for I make that awful period, and futurity, the principal subject of my thoughts. I am satisfied I should not now look upon death's arrival as premature; on the contrary, I should welcome the kind messenger, who comes to set me free from this earthly prison, and to give me liberty in the realms of happiness. That the gaiety which surrounds me may not tempt me to forget that I am mortal, I have recourse to a precaution, that, in spite of the bewitching allurements of the world, keeps me constantly in mind of death. If you will give me leave to attend you into the private room you have so often wished to see, I will explain myself." I offered my hand, and he conducted me well pleased to see this secret place. The first door opened, not, as I expected, into a room, but into a long gallery, at the end of which was another door; but before Siderio opened it, he desired I would not be surprized if I saw a very extraordinary sight. I answered, I could depend upon his honour, and had no fear. He then opened the door; but what was my astonishment at the sight: I beheld a very large and dark room, enlightened only by the feeble glimmering of several small lamps, that spread horror over the awful contents of this dismal place. The room was lined with black, surrounded with coffins, and ensigns of death. I started, and was going to run back; but recollecting myself, I ventured in with him. He shut the door, and then said, "Now, Asphelia, your curiosity is gratified; you see here the secret room you so often wished to see. Here I retire morning and evening to think of death, and offer up my devotion to the great Creator. The solemnity of the place keeps out all thoughts of the world; and my imagination wings its way through boundless fu-

turity, to these scenes of permanent delight, which I make no doubt my soul will one day enjoy. Every object you see is calculated to compose the mind into thoughtfulness. Those coffins contain the remains of my ancestors for many ages back; I had them removed privately from the family vault, to assist me in my meditations. That one, covered with the black velvet pall, contains the body of my beloved brother: His sudden death reminds me of the uncertainty of life, and teaches me to live so as to be always ready to resign it. The sight of his coffin reads a more affecting lecture on the brevity of human life, than the most eloquent divine could do; it speaks to the heart; here is no resisting such evidence. The paintings, you see, are all upon subjects suitable to the place: There is one, done by an eminent hand, representing the day of judgment. Nothing can more effectually remind me of the account I am to render of all my actions, on that great day of dread decision and despair. That I may be prepared for the solemn reckoning, I make it a rule every night to revolve in my mind the actions of the preceding day, and note them down in that small book lying on my brother's coffin. Oh! Asphelia, how deplorable the condition of those foolish mortals, who never think of death till he arrives? it is then too late to repent: the greedy tyrant will not stay any longer, but gives the fatal stroke, and sends them unprepared to give an account of their actions, before the great and just judge. What account can they give? None at all: They have lived the life of the ungodly, and they must receive their doom accordingly."

I was so much affected with the solemn scene, that I could not speak. My conscience began to reprove me for the heedless life I have lived. It is true, I have never committed great crimes; but the levities I have been guilty of immediately occurred to me. I remained silent, looking friendly on one of the coffins. He proceeded, "Oh! how shocking would it be, if the king of terrors was to throw his unerring javelin at the gay, the lively Asphelia. Her charms would not save her. Death is no respecter of persons. I fear she is but ill prepared for the summons that will call her to the shades. That final place has as yet employed but a small portion of her reflections. I have observed, with infinite regret, how thoughtlessly she advances to that last period; and with what heedless gaiety she passes away the flying moments, that ought to be better employed. I have

often tried to reason her out of this fancied security, but in vain; she turned all I said into raillery, which induced me to give her a sight of these awful remembrancers; I pray heaven they may effect what I have so often attempted without success." Siderio then took my hand, and led me to a coffin at the other end of the room; the lid was off, and it was empty. "There, Asphelia, said he, is my coffin; in a very few years at farthest, perhaps in a few days, that small spot will contain the remains of your friend Siderio." I started. "Why starts Asphelia? There is nothing frightful in this sight; I enjoy the most pleasing reflections when I look at it: It is the door through which I am to enter to eternity. Here my body will sleep in peace, until the trumpet, at the last day, proclaims the coming of my blessed Redeemer; then shall I arise, and appear at the dread tribunal, without any fear or apprehension. My actions will be approved, and I shall be blessed to all eternity." You can hardly conceive, my dear Mira, the condition I was in, during this scene: At my first entrance conscience upbraided me for my past conduct; and the words of the eloquent Siderio had a double force in so solemn a place. His last words affected me very much; to see him look with so much composure on his own coffin, convinced me of the greatness of those principles he said would inspire me with. He continued looking at the coffin with a fixed attention. I, unable to view it any longer, turned to a monument I observed against the wall: An angel descending from the clouds, holding forward, in his bright hand, a roll; on which was wrote the adjuration out of Young's Night-Thoughts. I read, and felt the whole force of the awful words. While I was thinking of the solemn warning they gave, Siderio came up to me, and taking my hand, led me to another monument at the upper end of the room: It was of white marble, and executed in a most masterly manner. The subject was a beautiful young woman rising out of her coffin, at the sound of the trump, on the last day; around her are graves giving up their dead in abundance: The young woman's countenance expresses her joy and reliance on her Redeemer; her eyes are fixed upon heaven. After we had viewed it for some time, Siderio said, "That, Asphelia, is a monument to the memory of my eldest sister. I loved her, as I loved myself. She was all that is amiable: Her person was lovely beyond description; but her mind infinitely eclipsed

clipsed these lesser beauties. She is now a bright inhabitant of the regions of light." How amiable this description, Mira. O! how trifling a life I have lived till now. I never felt what it is to live; I only existed before. These solemn fore-warnings have awakened me to reflections of a nature vastly different from those which formerly occupied my thoughts. Before the blooming young philosopher led me out of the solemn repository, he gave me advice, clothed in the tenderest

expressions, for the regulation of my future conduct; implored me, in the most ardent manner, to live such a life as would make my election sure; and ended by saying, "Act thus, Alpheia, and you will, with pleasure, meet the end of all things. Death, when he comes, will wear the form of an angel, instead of a tyrant; he will give you liberty, the round of vast boundless eternity. Happiness beyond the power of mortals to form any idea of."

To the PRINTER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

The following Epitaph appears to me worthy of a place in your Magazine; if you are of the same opinion, I shall be glad to have it thrown into that treasury of literary entertainment.

INSCRIPTION on a Stone in WIMBLEDON Church-Yard

To the Memory of JOHN MARTIN, Gardener, a native of Portugal, who cultivated here, with industry and success, the same ground, under three masters, forty years.

Though skilful and experienced,
He was modest and unassuming;
And though faithful to his masters,
And with reason esteemed,
He was kind to his servants,
And was therefore beloved.

For public service, grateful nations raise
Proud structures, which excite to deeds of praise;
While private services, in corners thrown,
Howe'er deserving, never gain one stone:
But are not lillies, which the vallies hide,
Perfect as cedars, though the mountain's pride?

Let then the violets their fragrance breathe,
And pines their ever-verdant branches wreath
Around HIS grave, who from their tender birth
Uprear'd both dwarfs and giant sons of earth,
And (though himself exotic) liv'd to see
Trees of his raising droop, as well as he:
These were his care, while his own bending age
His master prop'd, and screen'd from winter's rage,
Till down he gently fell; then, with a tear,
He bade his sorrowing sons transplant him here.
But, though in weakness planted, as his fruit
Always bespoke the goodness of HIS root,
The Spirit quickening, HE in power shall rise,
With leaf unfading under happier skies.

He died March 30. 1760, aged 66.

His family and neighbours lamented his death,
As he was a careful husband, a tender father,

And an honest man.

This character of him is given to posterity
 By his late master,
 Willingly, because deservedly,
 As a lasting testimony of his great regard
 For so good a servant.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

DESCRIPTION of a new invented Machine, for deepning and cleansing Docks, &c.

Mr. AITKEN,

AS I presume your Magazine is calculated for useful improvement as well as pleasing amusement, I herewith send you a draught and description of an ingenious machine, erected in this city, and exhibited before a committee of the American Philosophical Society, to their great satisfaction. It was by that Society recommended to the notice of the Assembly, who immediately appointed a Committee of View;—as appears by the following extract from their votes.

“Sept. 29. 1774. The Committee appointed in January last to examine the machine constructed by Arthur Donaldson, of this city, for deepning and cleansing docks, &c. made a report thereon in writing, which being presented at the table, was read by order, and is as follows;

“In obedience to the order of the House, we have viewed the machine invented and made by Arthur Donaldson, for raising mud or gravel in deep water, and discharging the same above the surface, have observed its operations, and effects, when applied to use, and are of opinion that it will well answer the purpose of cleansing docks,

“and removing beds of gravel, &c. “and that the inventor of this very “useful machine, ought to be recommended to the particular notice of the next Assembly, for “that encouragement which his “merit entitles him to.

Charles Humphreys Samuel Miles
 Joseph Ferree Joseph Ellicot
 Michael Hillegass Will. Rodman
 Samuel Rhoads

“Upon consideration of the “foregoing report—*Resolved*, That “the same be, and it is hereby recommended to the notice of the “succeeding Assembly.”

“Feb. 22. 1775. The House taking into consideration the “foregoing minutes—*Resolved*, “That the sum of one hundred “pounds be allowed, and given to “the said Arthur Donaldson, as a “reward for his ingenuity in the “said invention.”

The merits of this machine are so great as to deserve the particular notice and encouragement of the public. To preserve docks of sufficient depth, to float loaded vessels at low water, is a matter of vast importance to trade. It is therefore hoped, that gentlemen who are owners of wharffs, will think it such a proper object of their attention, as to promote its being carried into general use.—Many of the docks in this city are now totally deserted by ships of burden, merely from the impracticability of loading there, and the evil is becoming very general; for extending wharffs into the channel,



is but a temporary remedy, the eddy which sets into the docks continually depositing mud; but if once this machine could be brought into general use, the dock owner might enjoy the full benefit of his property, and the merchant be more conveniently accommodated. In what manner this can be best effected, must be left to them to determine; whether by private agreement amongst themselves, or by application to the legislature.

Description of the Engine. Fig. 1.

A, an oval floating vessel flat at bottom, as well to lie steady, as to float in shallow water; being about 30 feet long, 20 feet wide in the extreme, and reduced to about 13 feet at the beam B, which is fixed about ten feet from the head of the vessel, leaving a circle of 20 feet diameter, for a horse to walk in. To this beam is fixed the post C, well secured; and supported from the sides of the vessel, by the braces D D, to which is hung the crane E, secured at the head by a gudgeon, working in the iron brace F, which is extended and secured to the wooden braces D D at top, and at the bottom by a gudgeon, resting in a socket, fixed in the bottom of the vessel. On the head of the jibb, which is supported by the brace G, is fixed the crown piece H, which is sustained at the ends by the braces I I, the cross piece K being to steady and strengthen the whole. L N is a lever working on a pin, in the crane post, moveable within a clamp at M, on the brace G, which admits it to rise and fall at N, in the notches O O on the gunwale of the vessel, whereby the grapple buckets are swung round from side to side occasionally, being suspended by the length of the jibb, about

three feet beyond the end of the vessel, which is built circular, as well to admit the raising and lowering of the buckets, as to allow a scow or mud-boat to lie near enough to receive the load. d is a beam extended from the post C, to the end of the vessel, and e e e e are braces supporting the said beam, into which the head of the capstan V W is confined. They are worked as follows; being suspended wide open, by the small ropes P P, leading from the back of each bucket, through the pulleys Q Q, on the ends of the crown-piece H, to the cleet R, on the brace G, they are lowered to the bottom of the river, then by the motion of the horse fastened to the arm T, the capstan V W winds the rope X, through a pulley at the bottom of the post C, thence through another at the head of the crane post at Y, below the gudgeon, thence through another pulley at Z, near the head of the jibb, to the centre of the span-chain a a, which draws together the grapple-buckets; by which means they gripe the mud and fill themselves. When they are closed, they rise from the ground, and when raised to a proper height above the water, the crane is moved round by the lever L N, and confined in the notches O O at pleasure; the small ropes P P are then hauled tight, and fastened to the cleet R, when by taking hold of the hook b, at the end of the lever c, which being pulled down, the barrel W, on which the rope X is wound, is released, as *per* the description in Fig. 2. The part W on the capstan V W being thus released, the large rope X runs off, and the horse may stand or go without injury; whilst the grapple buckets are

thrown open, and the contents discharged by means of the ropes P P, which now sustain the buckets. Thus they may be swung round, and lowered as before, the ropes P P let loose, the lever c raised, the hook b stopped, and the catch let fall in the notches: Then carry round the part W of the capstan, by the motion of the horse, as before.

Explanation of Fig. 2.

a, Represents the end of the lever working on the beam b, and raises the iron rod c, having a nut screwed on the top by a, which rod passes through the centre of the gudgeon d, fixed at the head of the capstan e, and comes out in an oblique direction, at the side of the gudgeon, just below the beam b, thence it passes down, and fixes into the catch f, which falls into the teeth of an iron collar g g, fastened on the barrel h h, round which the rope i is wound—thus when the lever is pressed down, the rod raises up the catch, and permits the barrel to run round on the long gudgeon K, inserted into the bottom of the capstan e, which works in a step at L.

Mr. AITKEN,

The following essay was published some years ago at Paris, in a work intitled, *Journal Oeconomique*, and will sufficiently recommend itself, by its usefulness, to the curious among your readers.

*A PREPARATION for rendering
WOOD less combustible.*

EXPERIENCE sufficiently proves, that dry wood flames in the fire, and that one kind of wood burns sooner than another.

The more oily parts there are in wood, the more its pores are open, and the more they are shut within, the fire must act with more force to dissolve it. The oil nourishes the fire, and the air contained in the pores of the wood, augments the separation and dilation of the parts, which keep the matter of the wood together, or surmounts and destroys the attraction by which the particles of the wood cohere.

We know there is in nature, a quantity of salts, which do not kindle in the fire, doubtless because they do not contain oil, which serves as a match in natural bodies. Among these salts may be reckoned alum, which being heated, rises up in a kind of blister, occasioned by the phlegm and air; but this instantly sinks into a dry and calcined matter, which will not consume in the fire. Wherefore such an incombustible salt, being insinuated into the little corners, and concealed pores of the wood, so as to drive out all the air, which they formerly contained; the fire can no longer act upon the oily particles of the wood, thus preserved by the salt which lines their receptacles.

Besides, we know that dry wood receives a quantity of water in its pores, and that salt put in water, melts and dissolves, until the water is quite impregnated, the particles of the salt must penetrate into the small interstices, and concealed pores of the wood. Now, if the salt in question is naturally incombustible, then the wood must resist the fire, on account of the saline particles with which it is lined, consequently become less combustible.

This fact is confirmed by the following

following proof. The people that worked in an allum mine, threw into the fire several pieces of old tubs, and other vessels which had been much used in boiling alum: But these fragments of wood, being penetrated with alum, would by no means take fire, although they were left a long time among other combustibles. The force of an oven heat, however consumed them at last; but they never kindled into flame.

From what has been said, it is easy to comprehend the cause of this incombuftibility. It is evident, for the same reason, that if the pores of the wood were occupied by other salts of the same nature with that of alum, the effect of the flame upon it would be less, and the dissolution rendered still more difficult. This perfectly agrees with what has been advanced by a great naturalist, who pretends, that if several incombuftible salts, such as sea salt, vitrol and alum mixed together, be dissolved in water, will acquire from it the virtue of preserving itself against the action of fire.

This method would, doubtless, be of great advantage, could it be practised upon timber for carpenters work; and perhaps it will be one day brought to perfection. But, in the mean time, it may be advantageously used, in preparing wood for inlaying cabinets, and wainscoting apartments; thus preventing such fatal fires as have been more than once occasioned by a simple communication of the fire in the chimney, with the board that was nearest it. This preparation may likewise be used upon wooden instruments that approach the fire, such as oven-forks, shovels, &c. especially in remote

places, where it is not easy to find others, when those which people have, are suddenly damaged or rendered useless by the fire. In a word, workmen may, by means of this water, make several curious improvements, as the salts will infallibly communicate to the wood, a solidity which nature has refused.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

REFLECTIONS on TITLES.

Ask me what's honour? I'll the truth impart:

Know, honour then, is *Honesty of Heart.*

Whitehead.

WHEN I reflect on the pompous titles bestowed on unworthy men, I feel an indignity that instructs me to despise the absurdity. The *Honourable* plunderer of his country, or the *Right Honourable* murderer of mankind, create such a contrast of ideas as exhibit a monster rather than a man. Virtue is inflamed at the violation, and sober reason calls it nonsense.

Dignities and high-sounding names have different effects on different beholders. The lustre of the *Star*, and the title of *My Lord*, over-awe the superstitious vulgar, and forbid them to enquire into the character of the possessor: Nay more, they are, as it were, bewitched to admire in the great, the vices they would honestly condemn in themselves. This sacrifice of common sense is the certain badge which distinguishes slavery from freedom; for when men yield up the privilege of thinking, the last shadow of liberty quits the horizon.

But

But the reasonable freeman sees through the magic of a title, and examines the man before he approves him. To him the honours of the worthless serves to write their masters vices in capitals, and their stars shine to no other end than to read them by. The possessors of undue honours are themselves sensible of this; for when their repeated guilt render their persons unsafe, they disown their rank, and, like glow-worms, extinguish themselves into common reptiles, to avoid discovery. Thus Jeffries sunk into a fisherman, and his master escaped in the habit of a peasant.

Modesty forbids men, separately or collectively, to assume titles. But as all honours, even that of kings, originated from the public, the public may justly be called the true fountain of honour. And it is with much pleasure I have heard the title of *Honourable* applied to a body of men, who nobly disregarding private ease and interest for public welfare, have justly merited the address of **THE HONOURABLE CONTINENTAL CONGRESS.**

Vox Populi.

AS some concise account of eminent or remarkable persons, such as the memory is capable of retaining, is a great assistant to conversation; we intend, occasionally to present our readers with a piece under that head.

EXTRACTS of the LIFE of the Earl of ROCHESTER, from Burnet, Lord Mulgrave, Wood, and others.

JOHAN WILMOT, Earl of ROCHESTER, a great wit in the reign of Charles II. was the son of Henry earl of Rochester; who bore a great part in the civil wars, and was the chief manager of the

king's preservation, after the battle of Worcester. He was born in April 1648; and was educated in the grammar and classical literature in the free school at Bunford. Here he acquired the Latin to such perfection, that to his dying day he retained a quick reish of the fineness and beauty of that tongue; and afterwards became exactly versed in the authors of the Augustan age, which he often read. In 1659, he was admitted a nobleman of Wadham college in Oxford, under the inspection of Dr. Blandford, afterwards bishop of Oxford and Worcester; and, in 1661, was with several other noble persons actually created master of arts in convocation: at which time, Mr. Wood says, he and none else was admitted very affectionately into the fraternity by a kiss from the chancellor of the university, Clarendon, who then sat in the supreme chair. Afterwards he travelled into France and Italy; and at his return frequented the court, which the same Mr. Wood observes, and there is reason to believe very truly, not only debauched his manners, but made him a perfect Hobbist in principle. In the mean time, he was one of the gentlemen of the bed-chamber to the king, and comptroller of Woodstock park. In the winter of 1665, he went to sea with the Earl of Sandwich, who was sent to lie for the Dutch East-India fleet; and was in the *Revenge*, commanded by Sir Thomas Tiddiman, when the attack was made on the port of Bergen in Norway, the Dutch ships having got into that port. It was a desperate attempt; and during the whole action, the earl of Rochester shewed the greatest resolution, and gained a high reputation for courage. He supported this reputation in a second expedition; but afterwards lost it in an adventure with Lord Mulgrave; of which that noble author himself gives a particular account. It exhibits some traits of the Earl of Rochester's character; and therefore, though it is somewhat tedious and wordy, we will transcribe it into this memoir, "I was informed, says Lord Mulgrave, that the Earl of Rochester had said something of me, which according to his custom was very malicious: I therefore sent Colonel Aston, a very mettled friend of mine, to call him to account for it. He denied the words, and indeed I was soon convinced he had never said them; but the mere report, though I found it to be false, obliged me, as I then foolishly thought, to go on with the quarrel; and the next day was appointed for us to fight on horseback, a way in England a little unusual

unusual, but it was his part to chuse. Accordingly, I and my second lay the night before at Knightbridge privately, to avoid the being secured at London upon any suspicion; and in the morning we met the Lord Rochester, at the place appointed, who, instead of James Porter, whom he assured Aston he would make his second, brought an errant life-guardman, whom no body knew. To this Mr. Aston took exception, upon the account of his being no suitable adversary; especially considering how extremely well he was mounted, whereas we had only a couple of pads: upon which, we all agreed to fight on foot. But as my Lord Rochester and I were riding into the next field in order to it, he told me, that he had at first chosen to fight on horseback, because he was so weak with a certain distemper, that he found himself unfit at all any way, much less on foot. I was extremely surprized, because at that time no man had a better reputation for courage; and I took the liberty of representing what a ridiculous story it would make, if we returned without fighting, and therefore advised him for both our sakes, especially for his own, to consider better of it, since I must be obliged in my own defence to lay the fault on him, by telling the truth of the matter. His answer was, that he submitted to it, and hoped, that I would not desire the advantage of having to do with any man in so weak a condition. I replied, that by such an argument he had sufficiently tied my hands, upon condition that I might call our seconds to be witnesses of this whole business; which he consented to, and so we parted. When we returned to London, we found it full of this quarrel, upon our being absent so long; and therefore Mr. Aston thought himself obliged to write down every word and circumstance of this whole matter, in order to spread every where the true reason of our returning without having fought. This being never in the least contradicted or resented by Lord Rochester, entirely ruined his reputation as to courage (of which I was really sorry to be the occasion) though no body had still a greater as to wit: which supported him pretty well in the world, notwithstanding some more accidents of the same kind, that never fail to succeed one another, when once people know a man's weakness."

The Earl of Rochester, before he travelled abroad, had given somewhat into that disorderly and intemperate way of living, which the joy of the whole nation, upon the restoring of Charles II. had

introduced; yet had so far got the better of this at his return, that he hated nothing more. But falling into court-company, where these excesses were continually practised, he was brought back to it again: and the natural heat of his fancy, being inflamed with wine, made him so extravagantly pleasant, that many, to be the more diverted by that humour, strove to engage him deeper and deeper in intemperance. This at length so intirely subdued him, that, as he told Dr. Burnet, he was for five years together continually drunk: not all the while under the visibly effect of liquor, but so inflamed in his blood, that he was never cool enough to be master of himself. There were two principles in the natural temper of this lively and witty earl, which carried him to great excesses; a violent love of pleasure, and a disposition to extravagant mirth. The one involved him in great sensuality, the other led him to many odd adventures and frolicks. Once he disguised himself so, that his nearest friends could not have known him, and set up in Tower-street for an Italian mountebank, where he practised physic for some weeks. He disguised himself often as a porter, or as a beggar; sometimes to follow some mean amours, which, for the variety of them he affected. At other times, merely for diversion, he would go about in odd shapes; in which he acted his part so naturally, that even those who were in the secret, and saw him in these shapes, could perceive nothing, by which he might be discovered. He is said to have been a generous and good natured man in cold blood, yet would go far in his heats after any thing, that might turn to a jest or matter of diversion; and he laid out himself very freely in libels and satires, in which he had so peculiar a talent of mixing his wit with his malice, that all his compositions were easily known. The celebrated Andrew Marvell, who was himself a great wit used to say, "That Rochester was the only man in England, who had the true vein of satire."

By constant indulgence in wine and women, and irregular frolicks, he wore out entirely an excellent constitution, before he was thirty years of age. In October 1679, when he was slowly recovering from a great disease, he was visited by Dr. Burnet; upon an intimation, that such a visit would be very agreeable to him. He grew into great freedom with that divine, so as to open to him all his thoughts, both of religion and morality, and to give him a full view of his past life: upon which the doctor waited on him

him often, till he went from London the the April following. They canvassed at various times the principles of morality, natural and revealed religion, and christianity in particular; the result of all which, as it is faithfully related by Dr. Burnet, was, that this noble Earl, tho' he had lived the life of an atheist or libertine, yet died the death of a good christian and sincere penitent. The philosophers of the present age will naturally suppose, that his contrition and conviction were purely the effects of weakness and low spirits, which scarcely suffer a man to continue in his senses, and certainly not to be master of himself; but Dr. Burnet affirms him to have been "under no such decay, as either darkened or weakened his understanding, or troubled with the spleen or vapours, or under the power of melancholy." The reader may judge for himself from the following, which is part of a letter from the Earl to Dr. Burnet, dated Woodstock park, June 25. 1680, Oxfordshire. There is nothing left out; but some personal compliments to the doctor.

"My most honoured Dr. Burnet.

"My spirits and body decay so equally together, that I shall write you a letter as weak, as I am in person. I begin to value church-men above all men in the world, &c. If God be yet pleased to spare me longer in this world, I hope in your conversation to be exalted to that degree of piety, that the world may see how much I abhor what I so long loved, and how much I glory in repentance, and in God's service. Bestow your prayers upon me, that God would spare me, if it be his good will, to shew a true repentance and amendment of life for the time to come: or else, if the Lord pleaseth to put an end to my worldly being now, that he would mercifully accept my death-bed repentance, and perform that promise he hath been pleased to make, that at what time soever a sinner doth repent, he would receive him. Put up those prayers, most dear doctor, to Almighty God, for your most obedient and languishing

Servant,

ROCHESTER."

He died the 26th of July following, without any convulsion, or so much as a groan; for though he had not compleated his thirty-third year, he was worn so entirely down, that nature was unable to make the least effort. He was a graceful and well shaped person, tall, and well

made, if not a little to slender, as Dr. Burnet observes. He was exactly well-bred; had a strange vivacity of thought, and vigour of expression; and his wit was subtle as well as sublime. For his studies, they were divided between the comical writings of the ancients and moderns, the Roman authors, and books of physic; for the ill state of health, which his irregular and dissolute life brought upon him, made this last kind of reading necessary to him. His style was clear and strong: and when he used figures, they were very lively, yet far enough out of the common road. Boileau among the French, and Cowley among the English wits, were those he admired most. He loved to talk and write of speculative matters, and did it with so fine a thread, that even those who hated the subjects his fancy ran upon, yet could not but be charmed with his way of treating them. Upon the whole, nature had fitted him for great things; and his abilities and knowledge, if he had applied them rightly, qualified him to have been one of the most extraordinary men of his age and nation.

His poems have been printed often, separately and together. It is not easy to say, what are his: for after he had once obtained the character of a lewd and obscene writer, every thing in that strain was fathered upon him; and many pieces not his, crept into the later editions of his works. We know not, which can be called the best edition: an handsome one in 8vo, was printed for Jacob Tonson in 1705, consisting of poems, his speech under the character of a mountebank, and a tragedy called *Valentinian*; but many of his obscene pieces are not inserted in it. The author of the *Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors* calls him "A man whom the muses were fond to inspire and ashamed to avow; and who practised without the least reserve that secret, which can make verses more read for their defects than for their merits." The art, continues he, is neither commendable nor difficult. Moralists proclaim loudly, that there is no wit in indecency: it is very true: indecency is far from conferring wit; but it does not destroy it neither. Lord Rochester's poems have much more obscenity than wit, more wit than poetry, more poetry than politeness."

He left behind him a son named Charles, who died the 12th of November 1681; and three daughters. The male line ceasing, Charles II. conferred the title of Rochester on Laurence viscount Killingsworth, a younger son of Edward Earl of Clarendon.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

The OLD BACHELOR.

[Number III.]

HEAVENS what a piece of work have I made of it! When I sit down and consider what I have lost by not marrying when I was young, I have a good mind to marry now. I am old, out of revenge upon myself.—Why there is a great pleasure in being satisfied, be the expence what it will. A man of spirit will demand satisfaction upon himself. But the misfortune is, that if I take a wife by way of a duel, I don't know who to choose for a second—A man; no that will not do.—A woman; that will be worse still.

When our Hall was burnt I got cold at the fire, and have been laid up with the gout ever since. What a comfortable time have I had of it! Nobody to converse with, that cared whether I lived or died—My keys and concerns trusted to servants to make what use they pleas'd of. It is a great many pleasures a man give up for the sake of a little state; I am sentenced to sit whole days alone, because I have the honor of being called master of the house; and have the mortification of having every body merry in it, except myself. I can hear singing, and fiddling, and dancing, going forward below stairs, as if nothing was the matter above—my illness seems to promote mirth in the house, and that is a vexatious reflection.—All the amusement it gives me is to call some of them up to know what they mean by such riots; yet in this I am disappointed, for they having concerted their excuse be-

fore hand, always answer me by some lie or other, so ingeniously devised, that I am beaten out of my question at the first onset. A few nights ago; I heard one of my maids creeping softly up stairs several hours after [I thought] every one was gone to sleep; and, being determined, to detect her in her intrigue, I called to enquire the meaning of such doings, when the girl, with her hair about her ears, and three quarters undrest, opened the door with, *Law, Sir! I am so glad, it isn't so, for I dreamed that how you was dead, and so I slept on a few things, and came up to listen whether I could hear you.* I knew it was all a lie, yet I was fairly silenced by it.

As to house-keeping, I think I could support half the parish with the same expence. My servants are truly people of great families, they appear to be a kin to all the country. Every one that comes to see them, is either mother, brother, sister or cousin, and their business forfooth, is to enquire how the good gentleman does.—I know as little of what goes on in the house, as if I was a lodger. Indeed very little part of it is mine, and the whole range theirs. As to company, I have but little now; I have had the ill-luck to outlive all my co-temporaries, and am too much of an invalid to associate with the young ones. In short, I seem to have nothing to do in the world. A kind of a being distinct from every other. One who belongs to nobody, and nobody to him. Now if I had married in proper time, all these evils had been prevented. I should have had somebody to have cared for, and been cared for by. A bachelor must inevitably be the prey of his servants. There wants a link in the chain to keep

up family order; and by the want of that link the gap is so great between me and my servants, that we act towards each other like armies of observation,—in which they have the better ground.

Last year one of my maids was ill upwards of two months, I really believe she laid in in my house, and as far as I know the bantling is there now. I have a strong suspicion that my gardener and house-keeper are married, and only stay with me till they can crib things enow to furnish an house with.—I really believe that she begged a large quantity of old linen of me about two months ago for the purpose of stealing my new ones by: The method she took was to exchange them one at a time, altering the numbers on the old ones to those of the new; as soon as she had compleated the exchange, I was informed that more of my linen was wearing out, and the information was accompanied with the same request, and had I continued giving away the old, I should have had no new left. Some time ago I received the following very extraordinary note from an unknown hand.

SIR,

“THERE is to be a great slaughter among your glafs and china next week.”

yours, &c.

This information was all a mystery to me, but the time soon arrived, and the misfortune with it. I heard the downfal; a loud scream from my house-keeper, and two of my favourite dogs flying about the house for refuge. In a little time the broken glafs and china was produced by basket

fulls—my house-keeper as angry as if the loss were her own,—and my permission almost insisted on, for hanging the two culprits, who were dragged in with halters about their necks; in my passion I had nearly signed their death warrants, but they pleaded so pitiously by their eyes and actions, that I found myself disposed to pardon them, and their gratitude for it was unbounded.

I thought the person who had given me this information could be no less than a conjurer—and in a little time I received a second note from the same hand.—

SIR,

“HAD you made a proper use of my information, you might have saved your glafs and china, but if you will offer a handsome reward for having it mended, I will engage to do it so that it shall be impossible to discern it.”

I accordingly offered five guineas, and the next day it was all produced as complete as ever. I was now convinced the person must be a conjurer or something more, and was somewhat afraid he would at last remove it away invisibly. Mentioning this affair afterwards to a neighbouring Justice of the Peace, he soon found the conjurer out, and by a warrant brought him before us; when he confessed that my house-keeper had employed him to collect for her all the broken glafs and china he could find, that he overheard the plan laid between her and the gardener, which was to throw down in my hearing a table full of the china already broken, and remove away the whole for their own use; that he watched and saw it done; that

he

he got two guineas of her for hush money; and afterwards took the china away from her to obtain my five by. If a bachelor had as many eyes as Argus he would be cheated.

[*To be continued.*]

Of the STILLING of WAVES by Means of Oil. Extracted from several Letters between Dr. Franklin, Dr. Brownrigg, and the Rev. Mr. Parish.

[From the Philosophical Transactions.]

THIS phenomenon is mentioned by Pliny, as a practice among the seamen of his time, but has been generally considered as chimerical. In these Letters, however, the fact is placed beyond dispute, as will appear from the following extract:

‘In 1757, says Dr. Franklin, being at sea in a fleet of ninety-six sail, bound against Louisbourg, I observed the wakes of two of the ships to be remarkable smooth, while all the others were ruffled by the wind which blew fresh. Being puzzled with the different appearance, I at last pointed it out to our Captain, and asked him the meaning of it: ‘The cooks, says he, have, I suppose, been just emptying their greasy water through the scuppers, which has greased the sides of these ships a little;’ and this answer he gave me with an air of some little contempt, as to a person ignorant of what every body else knew. In my own mind I at first slighted his solution, though I was not able to think of another. But, recollecting what I had formerly read in Pliny, I resolved to make some experiment of the effect of oil on water, when I should have opportunity.

Afterwards being again at sea in 1762, I first observed the wonderful quietness of oil on agitated water, in the swinging glass lamp I made to hang up in the cabin, as described in my printed papers, p. 438. of the fourth edition. This I was continually looking at and considering, as an appearance to me inexplicable. An old Sea-Captain, then a passenger with me, thought little of it, supposing it an effect of the same kind, with that of oil put on water to smooth it, which he said was a practice of the Bermudians when they would strike fish, which they could not see, if the surface of the water was ruffled by the wind. This practice I had never before heard of, and was obliged to him for the information; though I thought him mistaken as to the sameness of the experiment, the operations being different, as well as the effects. In one case, the water is smooth till the oil is put on, and then becomes agitated. In the other, it is agitated before the oil is applied, and then becomes smooth.—The same Gentleman told me he had heard it was a practice with the fishermen of Lisbon when about to return into the river, (if they saw before them too great a surf upon the bar, which they apprehended might fill their boats in the passing) to empty a bottle or two of oil into the sea, which would suppress the breakers, and allow them to pass safely: A confirmation of this I have not since had an opportunity of obtaining. But, discoursing of it with another person, who had often been in the Mediterranean, I was informed that the divers there, who, when under water in their business, need light, which the curling of the surface, interrupts by the refraction of so

many little waves, let a small quantity of oil now and then out of their mouths, which rising to the surface smooths it, and permits the light to come down to them. All these informations I at times revolved in my mind, and wondered to find no mention of them in our books of experimental philosophy.

At length being at Clapham, where there is, on the Common, a large pond, which I observed to be one day rough with wind, I fetched out a cruet of oil, and dropt a little of it on the water. I saw it spread itself with surprising swiftness upon the surface; but the effect of smoothing the waves was not produced; for I had applied at first on the leeward side of the pond, where the waves were largest, and the wind drove my oil back upon the shore. I then went to the windward side, where they began to form; and there the oil, though not more than a tea spoonful, produced an instant calm over a space several yards square, which spread amazingly, and extended itself gradually till it reached the lee-side, making all that quarter of the pond, perhaps half an acre, as smooth as a looking-glass.

After this, I contrived to take with me, whenever I went into the country, a little oil in the hollow joint of my bamboo cane, with which I might repeat the experiment as opportunity should offer, and I found it constantly to succeed.

In these experiments, one circumstance struck me with particular surprize. This was the sudden, wide, and forcible spreading of a drop of oil, on the face of the water, which I do not know that any body has hitherto considered. If a drop of oil is put on a polish-

ed marble table, or on a looking-glass that lies horizontally, the drop remains in its place, spreading very little. But, when upon water, it spreads instantly many feet round, becoming so thin as to produce the prismatic colours, for a considerable space; and beyond them so much thinner as to be invisible, except in its effect of smoothing the waves at a much greater distance. It seems as if a mutual repulsion between its particles took place as soon as it touched the water, and a repulsion so strong as to act on other bodies swimming on the surface, as straws, leaves, chips, &c forcing them to recede every way from the drop, as from a centre, leaving a large clear space. The quantity of this force, and the distance to which it will operate, I have not yet ascertained; but I think it a curious inquiry, and I wish to understand whence it arises.

From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE. The following Extract of a genuine Letter from Mr. Tengnagel to the Hon. Captain Bentinck, dated Batavia, Jan. 5. 1770, will be a farther proof of what Dr. Franklin has asserted.

—‘NEAR the islands Paul and Amsterdam, we met with a storm, which had nothing particular in it worthy of being communicated to you, except that the Captain found himself obliged, for greater safety in wearing the ship, to pour oil into the sea, to prevent the waves breaking over her; which had an excellent effect, and succeeded in preserving us.—As he poured out but a little at a time, the East-India Company owes perhaps its ship to only six demi-aumes of oil-olive. I was present upon deck

deck, when this was done; and I should not have mentioned this circumstance to you, but that we have found the people here so prejudiced against the experiment, as to make it necessary for the officers on board and myself to give a certificate of the truth on this head, of which we made no difficulty.

We also learn from Sir Gilfred Lawfon, who served long in the army at Gibraltar, that the fishermen in that place are accustomed to pour a little oil into the sea, in order to still its motion, that they may be enabled to see the oysters lying at its bottom; which are there very large, and which they take up with a proper instrument. This Sir Gilfred had often seen there performed, and said the same was practised on other parts of the Spanish coast.

The uses that may be made of this new discovery, time only can ascertain; but I would ask some of your ingenious correspondents, whether it might not be of singular service in long voyages, where a violent surf beating on the shore, prevents a boat from landing, to throw out a quantity of oily fluid, so that by sailing to and fro at some distance from the land, the waves might be so much depressed and lessened before they reached the shore, as to abate the height and violence of the surf, and permit a safe landing?

I cannot conclude, without heartily wishing that Dr. Franklin and his learned friends would pursue their experiments upon this subject, which seems pregnant with so many advantages to society.

Mr. AITKEN,

The following is an exact Copy of a Letter sent to the Proprietors of

the Gentleman's Magazine, by the Ship Lovely Nancy, from this Port.

I HAVE heard of a painter that frequently drew strong likenesses of persons he never saw from the power of conceit, but that has not been my case in the idea I formed of this new world before I saw it: And I doubt I shall come nearer to those painters, who cannot take off a likeness, even when they have the original before them. I had conceived America to be a pleasant wilderness; that its utmost elegance might rank with a tolerable good village in England; but that in their general taste and method of life they were four or five hundred years behind the present standard in England. How I came by these ideas I know not, unless I imbibed them early by reading descriptions and accounts of the country at its first settlement, and first ideas are not easily erased: But certainly they were as erroneous as those of a foreigner would be, who should draw his notions of the present state of England, by reading accounts of it before the conquest.

This city (and I presume you will smile at the title, as in England it is always called the town of Philadelphia) is the neatest built place I ever saw; and, except the cities of London, Bristol, and Norwich, is larger than any I have been in in England, which, exclusive of those already mentioned, are Canterbury, Rochester, Chichester, Salisbury, Bath, Wells, Exeter, Gloucester, Peterborough, and Lincoln. It is much about the size of Norwich, but cannot vie with that city in the elegance of a market-place.

That

That at Norwich is a large square formed by the shambles, the inside of which is a green market; people cross from one part of it to another without inconvenience; here it is otherwise, the form of this market is such, that the more it is enlarged the less room there is in it, which is giving the figure of it by a paradox. As travellers always assume the privilege of making remarks, I wish the streets here had been as wide again: do not imagine, Sir, by this that they are narrow, but the place would have been much cooler had they been wider; and though they are of sufficient breadth for the present commerce, yet when Philadelphia becomes as populous as London, the inconvenience will be much felt. In its present state and extent is not so properly London in miniature, as it is a new edition of it in quarto; in another century she will come out in small folio. The rooms in most of the houses are white-washed, which rather surprizes me, as the same reason which dictated the propriety of white hats, will point out the impropriety of white walls. After I had been some time here, I complained to a friend that I seemed as if I had my voyage yet to make, having, as I told him, seen nothing of America, but only a continuation of the scene I had just come from.

The general face of the country is beautiful. The expression is somewhat gross and unjust when we say that America abounds with woods: those which I have seen are truly groves; the trees tall and strait; standing at easy distances from each other, so as not to obstruct a man on horseback, nor yet so spreading at top as wholly to exclude the air and sun, and in

all places totally free of that rubbish of briars and thorns which infest the woods in England. The country is hilly enough to be pleasant without being inconvenient, affording numerous opportunities for erecting mills with overshoot wheels. The range of cedars and oaks along the Jersey shore, affords in all seasons of the year a serene lovely prospect from this city over the Delaware. The river Schuylkill on the west side of the city, may be justly called one of the 'rivers of pleasure,' and that is the best description I can give of it.

Although the country in its present state cannot be called a land of peace, it is truly a land of freedom, hospitality, and unanimity; and, whatever may be the narrow opinion of some persons on your side of the water, were they here they would find men as wise, learned, polite, and ingenious, as at home, with this national distinction, that the English are in general rash and irresolute, the Americans deliberate, persevering, and determined, grateful under obligation, and spirited in their resentments, something of this is the natural character of the Indians, which inclines me to believe that climates have a considerable power in establishing national dispositions.

As to public affairs, the misfortune is, that I know of no arrangements of words immediately correspondent with my sentiments. Extraordinary as the following may appear, they are the best calculated for my purpose, viz. *Had America asked a blessing of her parent country, she could not have asked so great a one as the present conflict.* The propriety or impropriety of this declaration will best be

be determined by the events. If the excellence of wisdom consists in "knowing one's self," Britain has done a favour by teaching that wisdom to the continent. Before the present dispute, America was an assemblage of different states, which had separate interests to pursue, that in many cases opposed each other; now the family is united, the circle enlarged, provincial distinctions are laid aside, and the name of an American is the general title. Every day brings forth some new discovery of its strength; and they look on one another like people surprised at the greatness of it. Yet at this day peace is the universal wish of America; yet it must be such a peace as they can look the world in the face with, without blushing to own: For amidst all their troubles they have the resolution of Swedes, and as jealous of their liberties as Britons.

As a stranger and a stander by, it becomes me to say of them what they would not say of themselves. And I really admire the order, wisdom, concord and constancy with which these men conduct their affairs. It seems indeed as if heaven had some grand design to promote. Nothing of rashness or passion appears in either their councils or their conduct. I have not seen the most distant appearance of any thing mobbish or disorderly. The civil Magistracy is held in as much respect here as in England, and in many instances more so; for the magistrates are in general, better chosen, and scorn the traffic of living by other people's quarrels.

Such matters of a public nature as are not cognizable before the bench, come regularly before committees appointed for that purpose.

If the Americans had had years to have consulted, they could not have struck out a plan for regulating their affairs by, more eligible or better calculated to preserve order, secure property, and insure success by, than what they have done. It is not from their strength only, but from their conduct, that I draw my opinion of their success.

As the provinces are divided into counties, and the continent into provinces, so their new internal regulation consists of three parts (and a threefold cord is not easily broken) The affairs of each county are managed by a Committee; those of each province, by a Provincial Congress; and the Continental Congress represents the whole. Subordinate Committees of Correspondence, Observation, &c. are appointed out of those Provincial Congresses and Committees, by which a continual communication is kept up, for the purpose of advising, consulting, and informing each other. Expresses are dispatched from one end of the continent to the other, by means of those committees, with as much regularity as in England—On the whole, America in its present state may be compared to a bell, strike it where you will, every part feels the touch, and all vibrates together.

Their military proceedings are conducted with as much order as their civil and commercial ones. Their troops are well armed and disciplined. And I who have seen the military of both countries, and likewise the training of them, and what they both were before they were trained, am amazed at the mistake which is made on your side the water concerning the military here. In order

der and discipline there is no difference, they are as regular as the regulars themselves, and what difference there is in other respects is in favour of the Americans; they resist from principle, their property and liberty is at stake, and nothing but conquest can set them free. Whereas it is well known that it is hunger more than heart, that causes men to enlist in England. Many of them come to the standard as empty of courage as of meat, and have to learn to be men as well as to be soldiers.

The *common* here, which is a beautiful lawn, surrounded at a convenient distance by the woods, is twice a day a scene of arms. Not only discipline, but what may properly be called the parade of war may be seen and heard here every day. Drums, fifes, trumpets, horse and foot in their uniforms, with their bayonets fixed, companies of artillery, with their field pieces on carriages, marching through the streets to and from exercise. I compute the present armed force in America to consist of two hundred thousand men, and will in a little time be much greater. This was the last disciplined province on the continent, but the fervor for defence runs thro' it now with an electrical rapidity. New-York has awoken like a giant from his sleep, for the late hostilities began by the King's troops, have amazingly turned the hearts of all ranks of people.

When Lord Sandwich declared in the House of Peers that victory had always decided in favour of discipline, from the days of Alexander to the present, he neither knew the military state of America, nor considered the natural condition of the country, which on account of its woods does not

admit of regular fighting. Exclusive of the military art, the provincials are possessed of a discipline which the regulars know nothing about. Their guns are rifled barrels, and they fight in ambush, five hundred provincials would stop the march of five thousand regulars. And a whole army might be cut off, without knowing where the fire came from. But there is no occasion for arms; hunger alone will do the business. The troops already in Boston are shut up there without bread to eat, and from whence they dare not stir to get any. Famine and the scurvy (poor fellows) will soon reduce them. I am certain it is not the wish of the Americans to spill the blood of any one Englishman; they act only defensively, and every victory to them will be dashed with concern: They have a strong affection for the public of England, and have no joy in the distress which *that body* feels on account of the present unnatural convulsion. I am, Sir, &c.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

A Remarkable Instance of AMERICAN LONGEVITY.

THERE is now living in C—l county Maryland, where he was born. R— T— Esq; the register of this gentleman's age was by accident lost, but by the following circumstances it may be pretty nearly ascertained: He was a man and in London at the public entry of King William and Queen Mary, in 1688.—He is now 107 or 108 years old. His faculties are extremely good, all but his eye sight, which of late has somewhat failed, walks very erect, and rides a horseback well.

SELECT

SELECT PASSAGES *from the* NEWEST BRITISH PUBLICATIONS.

A Journey to the Western Islands of Scotland. By Dr. Johnson.

THE extracts which we shall now insert, we chuse to select rather from the descriptive than the moral parts of this work, as this is the first time that our author has appeared in the character of a traveller; besides, common occurrences related by him seem uncommon, and drops, by his touch, is turned into gold. For instance:

“Having surmounted the hill of Rattiken, we were told, that at Glenelg, on the sea-side, we should come to a house of lime, and slate, and glass. This image of magnificence raised our expectation. At last we came to our inn, weary and peevish, and began to enquire for meat and beds.

Of the provisions the negative catalogue was very copious. Here was no meat, no milk, no bread, no eggs, no wine. We did not express much satisfaction. Here, however, we were to stay. Whisky we might have, and, I believe, at last, they caught a fowl, and killed it. We had some bread, and with that we prepared ourselves to be contented, when we had a very eminent proof of Highland hospitality. Along some miles of the way, in the evening, a gentleman's servant had kept us company on foot, with very little notice on our part. He left us near Glenelg, and we thought on him no more, till he came to us again, in about two hours, with a present from his master, of rum and sugar. The man had mentioned his company, and the gentleman, whose name, I think, is Gordon, well knowing the penury of the place, had this attention to two men, whose names, perhaps, he had not heard, by whom his kindness was not likely to be ever repaid, and who could be recommended to him only by their necessities.

We were now to examine our lodging. Out of one of the beds on which we were to repose, started up, at our entrance, a man, black as a Cyclops, from the forge. Other circumstances, of no elegant recital, concurred to disgust us. We had been frightened, by a lady at Edinburgh,

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with discouraging representations of Highland lodgings. Sleep, however, was necessary. Our Highlanders had, at last, found some hay, with which the inn could not supply them. I directed them to bring a bundle into the room, and slept upon it in my riding-coat. Mr. Boswell, being more delicate, laid himself sheets, with hay over and under him, and lay in linen, like a gentleman.”

To this course fare, we will now exhibit a pleasing contrast.

“Our reception [at Mr. M'Leod's the Laird of Raafay,] exceeded our expectations. We found nothing but civility, elegance, and plenty. After the usual refreshments, and the usual conversation, evening came upon us. The carpet was then rolled off the floor, the musician was called, and the whole company was invited to dance; nor did ever fairies trip with greater alacrity. The general air of festivity which predominated in this place, so far remote from all those regions which the mind has been used to contemplate as the mansions of pleasure, struck the imagination with a delightful surprize, analogous to that which is felt at an unexpected emersion from darkness into light.

When it was time to sup, the dance ceased, and six-and-thirty persons sat down to two tables in the same room. After supper the ladies sung Erse songs, to which I listened, as an English audience to an Italian opera, delighted with the sound of words which I did not understand.

I enquired the subjects of the songs, and was told of one that it was a love-song, and of another that it was a farewell, composed by one of the islanders, that was going, in this epidemical fury of emigration, to seek his fortune in America. What sentiments would rise, on such an occasion, in the heart of one who had not been taught to lament by precedent, I should gladly have known; but the lady by whom I sat thought herself not equal to the work of translating.

The family of Raafay consists of the Laird, the Lady, three sons, and ten

F f

daughters.

* Two, who attended them on foot from Inverness to the sea-side, in order to take back their horses.

daughters. For the sons there is a tutor in the house, and the Lady is said to be very skilful and diligent in the education of her girls. More gentleness of manners, or a more pleasing appearance of domestic society, is not found in the most polished countries.

Raafay has little that can detain a traveller, except the Laird and his family; but their power wants no auxiliaries. Such a feat of hospitality, amidst the winds and waters, fills the imagination with a delightful contrariety of images. Without is the rough ocean and the rocky land, the beating billows and the howling storm; within is plenty and elegance, beauty and gaiety, the song and the dance. In Raafay, if I could have found an Ulysses, I had fancied a Phæacia."

Our author in another part of the work, says,

"The only inhabitants of Inch Kenneth (an island a mile long, and half a mile broad) were Sir Allan M'Lean, and two young ladies his daughters, with their servants.

Romance does not often exhibit a scene that strikes the imagination more than this little desert, in these depths of western obscurity, occupied not by a gross herdsman, or amphibious fisherman, but by a gentleman and two ladies, of high birth, polished manners, and elegant conversation, who, in a habitation raised not very far above the ground, but furnished with unexpected neatness and convenience, practised all the kindness of hospitality, and the refinement of courtesy.

Sir Allan is the chieftain of the great clan of M'Lean, which is said to claim the second place among the Highland families, yielding only to M'Donald. Tho' by the misconduct of his ancestors, most of the extensive territory, which would have descended to him, has been alienated, he still retains much of the dignity and authority of his birth. When soldiers were lately wanting for the American war, application was made to Sir Allan, and he nominated a hundred men for the service, who obeyed the summons, and bore arms under his command.

He had then, for some time, resided with the young ladies, in Inch Kenneth, where he lives not only with plenty, but with elegance, having conveyed to his cottage, a collection of books, and what else is necessary to make his hours pleasant.——We all walked together to the mansion, where we found one cottage for Sir Allan, and, I think, two more

for the domestics and the offices. We entered, and wanted nothing that palaces afford. Our room was neatly floored and well lighted; and our dinner, which was dressed in one of the other huts, was plentiful and delicate.

In the afternoon, Sir Allen reminded us, that the day was Sunday, which he never suffered to pass without some religious distinction, and invited us to partake in his acts of domestic worship; which, I hope, neither Mr. Boswell nor myself will be suspected of a disposition to refuse. The elder of the ladies read the English service."

Though many individuals among the Scots will be pleased with this publication, and with the grateful testimonies that are paid to their kindness and civility, yet, by the nation in general, and by the Highlanders in particular, we cannot think that it will be perused with satisfaction. The attack upon Ossian and the Erse will offend some, the imputation of credulity, vanity, and deception, will displease others, and the mediocrity of knowledge, which alone is allowed them, will be far from relishing with numbers. The ministers, however, have no reason to complain, as on the learning and regularity of those in the islands, Dr. Johnson bestows praise without exception.

In regard to the *second sight*, which all the islanders, except the ministers, still admit, our author, "came away at last only willing to believe," and never could advance his curiosity to conviction.

More extracts from this work will be given in our next Magazine.

An Essay on Military first Principles. By Major Thomas Bell.

MAJOR Bell's military abilities are well known among

mong gentlemen of that class: But the language of this tract is by no means equal to the matter of it, and the title itself is too limited for the work.

In his preface he says,

‘To treat of any art or science by a primary relation of first principles, and from those principles to attempt to draw just inferences, must ever be the way least liable to err, and when erring, its errors the easiest perceived:—for that method which drily addresses itself to the understanding alone, will ever by it have its systems acknowledged, or detected and exploded.

There are some truths to which a large part of mankind give an entire assent, yet it has been thought necessary to have those truths, those first principles by all confessed, to all for ever repeated and inculcated.

The first principles of all military matters have ever had, and perhaps ever will have, the utmost necessity of repetition; as peace continually shows, in all states, practices and customs repugnant to true principles, and war has ever produced plans and actions, where true principles have been unknown or forgotten.

Whatever profession is embraced as the pursuit for life, to arrive at, comprehend, and, if possible, be master of the first principles of such profession, must be the ardent wish, nay the only, the ultimate end of all application.—For he who applies himself to any business, art, or science, civil or military, and although possessing the greatest love, the utmost passion for it, yet if he does not obtain a knowledge of the true means, of first leading truths, he never can arrive at the only end.

In the military profession first principles are the only governing rules; if they are disregarded, appearances may dazzle and mislead, and the most fatal effects may flow from a choice void of attention to them.

Without first principles all sorts of preparations in peace, all sorts of operations in war will never be brought to the bar of truth—which is also the bar of national utility and of victory,—and all warfare will pass away without impressing on the mind truths and lights for future conduct and future benefit:—they are the only clue that lead thro’ the labyrinth; they set up and pull down states and kingdoms:—with such companions, all countries find every thing within themselves;

the clothing, the exercise, the manœuvres, the discipline of troops are found without external search.

‘Cicero is an authority that may without fear be cited, in his treatise *De Oratore*, he writes, “I positively say there is no art in which rules can be laid down for all its effects, but whoever has entered into the nature of certain directing principles, can never be under any difficulty of compassing the rest.”

There can be no man so ideal, so absolutely uninformed, so unterrestrial, as to suppose any society of men will, for any length of time, act up to the first principles of their institution; but the necessity for knowing first principles is not in the least destroyed thereby, for in critical situations it must be from the perception of such truths, and the acting consistently with them, that can alone give birth to safety; and the military society can in war only hope for victory and conquest, but by the like similar means.

All history from the first record of events to the present time, however voluminous and various, might have the greatest part of its military relations comprized in a few of its first principles.’

From this last paragraph the author does not appear to use his words with any precision; for we can never suppose that the greatest part of military relations in history, might be comprized in a few pages of first principles; though possibly the principles of attack and defence, deduced from those relations of military transactions, might be contained in a very small compass.

The vague use our author makes of his terms, is still more apparent in the following passage, where for *first principle*, the sense of the passage requires *first duty*, and they are by no means synonymous expressions.

‘The first principle of a commander in war, is, to study the subject, be it campaign, battle, siege, or expedition. A due attention to such principle, is productive of sound plans, of enterprize, of conquest, decisiveness of conduct, happy decisions, of little slaughter, undismay, and victory.’

A writer of scientific principles, has no manner of use for figurative modes of expression; brevity and perspicuity being the best characteristics of his language. The ensuing odd incoherent similitude could not be passed over without notice:

'All fancies in war might be, like infectious provisions, buried; and when peace comes, they might be plowed up, and see day-light, if it should be so ordained.'

The objects of Mr. Bell's attention are treated of in the following order: *Of first principles—Invasions in general—Exercise—Exercise of the firelock—Battalion firings—Evolutions—War in general, and of its Study—Campaigns—Battles—Sieges—Expeditions—The long linen gaiter—A Cloak—The military constitution, and of discipline—Light infantry—Power of speech.*

Though this arrangement of subjects cannot be called either analytical or synthetical, yet in a detached view there are many judicious and pertinent remarks under each head, which prove the Major not to have been inattentive to those studies which distinguish the able officer.

That our military readers may be enabled to form a competent judgment of the manner in which these principles are delivered, we shall give that section entire which treats of battles.

'Battles have ever been the last resource of good generals; a situation where chance and accident often baffle and overcome the most able arrangements, and where superiority in numbers by no means are certain of success, is such as is never entered into without a clear necessity for so doing.—The fighting a battle only because the enemy is near, or from having no other formed plan of offence, is a direful way of making war: Darius lost his crown and life by it; King Harold of England did the same; and Francis I. at Pavia, lost the battle, and his liberty. King John of

France fought the battle of Poitiers, though ruin attended his enemy if he did not fight.

The true situation for giving battle, is when an army's situation cannot be worse, if it is defeated, than it must be if it does not fight at all, and when the gain may be great, and the loss little.—Such was the Duke of Cumberland's at Hastenbeck, and Prince Ferdinand's at Fellinghausen.

Another situation for giving battle, or attacking, is, when the enemy shall have put himself, or be drawn into a situation in which there may be the most moral probability of defeating him.

There may be exigencies of state that require its army to attack the enemy at all events.—Such were the causes of the battles of Blenheim, and of Zorndorf and Cunneffdorf in the late war.

Another cause for giving battle, is, to attempt to relieve a place besieged, when, by overcoming either the besieging army or the covering one, the enemy may be obliged to abandon the siege, when, if defeated, the enemy's offensive projects can only aim at the taking of the place.

A battle may also be proper to be given when any great corps is near making a junction with the enemy, which, when made, will give him such superiority, as to be decisive of the campaign in his favour, and when a defeat will not be defensible to pursue the defensive plan.

Extraordinary despondency in an army, a want of all confidence in their chief or chiefs, a disunion among them, the general commanding not in any great measure to be dreaded, the army differently composed, and badly disciplined, and the opposites of the foregoing being in the opposing army, may induce the general of the latter to give battle.—Such circumstances, in great measure, caused the battle of Rosbach to be fought by the Prussians.

The preparations for battle admit of infinite variety, by a knowledge of the detail of battles, the precept will accompany the example.—The main general preparatives are, to profit of any advantage of ground, that the tactical form of the army be in some measure adapted to it; and that such form is, if possible, a form tactically better than the adversary's; and, in forming the army, to have a most careful attention to multiply resources, so that the fate of the army does not hang on one or two single efforts; to give any particular part of the army, whose quality is superior to such part in

the enemy's army, a position that ensures action; and, finally, to have a rear by nature, or, if possible, by art, capable of checking the enemy in case of defeat.

Since the use of fire arms, tactics have in great measure been disregarded; those forms only have been fought which opposed the greatest quantity of fire: cannon will destroy columns, and troops drawn up with depth, are not so properly formed to defend hedges, where a long line of fire may be necessary: but, however, victories perhaps may be gained at present by mere dint of tacticism, as surely as they were ever gained heretofore.

If an army attacks, and marches of course to its adversary, impression must be its object, and that very often will be best done by an effort of weight upon a particular part; for when one part of an army gives ground, it is in general likely it will be defeated. The concealing the real purposed attack may not always be possible, from the nature of the ground affording the enemy a view of all proceedings; but it will, on the contrary, very often permit concealment. Marshal Luxembourg, at the battle of Fleurus, perceiving the prince of Waldeck could not see the march of his cavalry on the left wing, drew them up on the prince's right, which they attacked, and gained the victory.

The drawing up an army in two long lines and a short one, must be from the different nature of the ground, the different form and numbers of the enemy, only just taking things as they are found, without any sort of adjusting armies to ground, and to their opponents.

The *coup d'œil* of field fortification is, by irregular and detached works adapted to ground, to form a complete systematical piece of fortification, though to a common eye disjointed and unconnected. The *coup d'œil* of battle is to throw an attacking army into only one, perhaps, or two or three points of form that shall bear down, or, by its succession of resource, drive away an opposition not formed adequate to repulse its attackers.

The stratagems of battle are without end. If any particular part of the enemy's army should be less liable to resist than the other parts, there would be attack on that part.

It has been said, the Duke of Cumberland's situation at Hastenbeck was one to give battle in. The Duke having been, from the great superiority of the French army, obliged to retreat, arrived at Hastenbeck; if he retreated farther, the electorate of Hanover was certainly lost;

if he fought a battle, and was beat, he could but then still retreat, and lose the electorate; and if he was victorious, he might be able to preserve Hanover, if not some part of the bishoprics: if he had fought a battle before, he would have had no near place of safety for retreat; and if he fought it on the ground near Hastenbeck, he had Hamelin close in his rear, which would afford him a secure and a safe one. Here then, was a true situation to fight a battle, much to be got by its gain, and nothing to be lost by defeat.

Duke Ferdinand, at the battle of Fellinghausen, had Ham to protect his retreat; if he crossed the Lippe without fighting, Lipstadt would have quickly been invested; if he did fight, and was successful, the security of the bishoprics would probably be the fruits of the success: if he was beat, he then only would have crossed the Lippe, and do what he would otherwise have done, had he passed it without fighting at all. Moreover, the having both the French armies acting against his whole army, was a point to be wished; first, because his army was unable to divide in any degree of equal opposition to the French; and as there was a great jealousy and disagreement between the French Marshals, he might reasonably and justifiably hope that such jealousy would produce its natural effects, and which it did do. This then was another situation for battle, where the gain was great and probable, the loss not to be attended with fatal effects, and where an opportunity offered to fight, with such favourable circumstances, as, if missed, would not probably be regained.

The King of Prussia's battles, during the late war, were chiefly battles of state necessity; he was ruined if he did not fight. In 1758, when the King of Prussia fought the battle of Zorndorff, his country was either to be ravaged by the Austrians or the Russians, if he acted on the defensive, as he could not make head against both; a battle therefore might free him from one, and enable him to keep the other in check at least. The victory of Zorndorff freed him from the Russians, and gave him liberty to act against the Austrians.

In 1759, the battle of Cunnestdorff against the Russians, was another of absolute necessity: all the Prussian dominions were in possession of his enemies; defending was ruin; and nothing but victory, or a severe check to his adversaries, could in any shape answer his uncommon circumstances.

The composition of the imperial army in 1756, at the battle of Rosbach was such as might have induced an opposing general to a battle, from the great probability of their defeat. No defence could be expected from that part of it drawn from the circles of the empire; and its chief, as well as the French commander, gave fair hopes of success to an attacker.

The battle of Blenheim was of state necessity. A defensive plan would have left the French to have wintered in Bavaria, and at the same time exposed Flanders to losses, on account of the absence of its army. A battle therefore might gain every thing, and a loss of it scarce leave the empire more open to the French than before.

The citing of a number of examples needs no other pains than the perusal of history, where will be found battles fought on all manner of accounts; some with solid objects in view, others when scarce any benefit could attend their gain, others when ruin would attend their loss, and little advantage their success; some fought in improper ground, some with the ground judiciously chosen; some whose tactical forms bid fair for success, others almost ensured a defeat.

The last Duke of Burgundy, before he fought the battle of Granfon against the Swiss, was offered every advantage, if he would agree to peace, that he could possess by victory; he refused to treat, fought, and was beat. He drew up his men in a narrow pass, where the Swiss, much his inferiors in numbers, could oppose as great a front as that of his own army.

When Hannibal fought the battle of Zama, his second line having no intervals for the retreat of his first, was tactically liable to defeat.

When the Hereditary Prince's army passed the Rhine, after the affair of Closter Campen in 1760, the French general had the fairest opportunity of destroying them. If he had been repulsed, Wesel could be in no danger, and the year so far advanced, as that no advantage could have accrued to the allied army from success; and it was in his power (a thing very rarely the case) to have entered as little or as much into the attack as he pleased, for the Prince's business was to pass the Rhine. The allied army had been defeated, and of course dispirited, and were totally worn down by want of victuals and fatigue. The French had gained a victory, and were not in want of provisions. The Prince's bridge broke

where there was an entrenchment to defend it, and was obliged to be moved where there was none; and farther, upon the least falter, or break, or giving ground of the allied troops, the river Rhine must have been their fate. Had the French general marched his army, which was much superior to the Prince's, and attacked before the allies began to pass, or after some were passed, a total, or a very great destruction, must have certainly ensued, and which would have been of the most serious consequences in the fate of the next campaign; instead of which, no attack was made at all, and one of the most solid and uncommon fair opportunities to destroy a corps was missed.

The battle of Val, in 1747, was a battle of resource; Marshal Saxe kept constantly feeding the object of attack.

In fortification, the defendants are chiefly in force where the attack or attacks are made; in battle, where the attacks are, there is the principal defence. If an army attacks, it forms at pleasure, it makes its points at will; if it defends, it will be difficult sometimes to penetrate into the designs of the enemy, but when once found, success succeeds to the discovery. Ground and numbers must ever lead in the form of battles;—impression and resource will ever bid fairest for winning them.

Lest our readers should be at a loss to conceive how the *power of speech* happens to be the subject of a chapter in a military treatise, we shall inform them, that Major Bell, under that head, treats of the advantages of proper addresses to soldiers, by their commanding officers, on signal occasions, in critical situations, and important emergencies.

Cursory Reflections on the Single Combat, or modern Duel. Addressed to Gentlemen in every Class of Life.

GOTHIC and absurd as the custom of duelling is generally allowed to be, there are advocates for it, on principle; reasoners, who coolly argue for the necessity

cessity, and even convenience, of this mode of accommodating certain kinds of personal differences, and of redressing certain species of injuries, for which the laws have not provided proper or adequate remedies: they conclude, therefore, that an appeal to the sword is a requisite supplement to the law, and that this sort of satisfaction for extrajudicial offences, must take place, till some other mode shall be devised and established. The learned Dr Robertson has observed, in favour of this practice—even while he condemns it—that its influence on modern manners, has been found, in some respects, beneficial to mankind.

“To this absurd custom, says he, we must ascribe, in some degree, the extraordinary gentleness and complaisance of modern manners, and that respectful attention of one man to another, which, at present, render the social intercourses of life far more agreeable and decent than among the most civilized nations of antiquity.”

The author of these considerations reduces the arguments which have been offered in behalf of the private combat to these two:

I. That the duel is the only expedient to obtain satisfaction for those injuries of which the laws take no cognizance.

II. That a man of honour is bound on pain of infamy to resent every indignity that may be offered to him with the point of his sword, or with a pistol.

These positions our sensible author undertakes to refute; and we shall give a specimen of his reasoning: but, first, it will not be improper to lay before our readers part of what he has said on the origin of the single combat, or duel.

“The ancient states, says he, of Greece and Rome, from whence we derive the noblest models of heroism, supported private honour, without delivering down to us any evidences of this baneful custom of demanding so severe a decision of private affronts; which, considering the

military spirit of these nations, must, if it obtained at all, have proved more destructive to them at home, than the united swords of their enemies abroad. The practice is in fact of latter and more ignoble birth; the judicial combat, the parent of modern duels, springing from monkish superstition, grafted on feudal barbarism. Whoever reads Hurd’s entertaining and ingenious Letters on Chivalry and Romance, with Robertson’s elaborate History of the Emperor Charles V. will no longer hesitate concerning the clear fact.

“The judicial combat obtained in ignorant ages, on a conclusion that in this appeal to Providence, innocence and right would be pointed out by victory, and guilt stigmatized and punished by defeat. But alas! experience at length taught us not to expect a miraculous interposition, whenever superior strength, superior skill, and superior bravery or ferocity, either or all of them happened to appear on the side of injustice.”

Dr. Robertson, above quoted, derives the *fashion* (as the writer of these reflections has observed) of terminating private differences by the sword, or pistol, by the illustrious example of the challenge sent by Francis I. of France, to the Emperor Charles V. This was not, indeed, the first instance of such challenges, among princes; but, as our author remarks, the dignity of the parties, in the present case, afforded a sufficient sanction for extending this mode of deciding differences: to which we may add, that the spirit of chivalry and romantic knighthood still prevailing in those fighting times, was continually exciting the heroes of the age to this mode of proving their personal prowess and valour.

We now return to our author’s manner of reasoning upon the postulated before stated:

“With respect to the first argument, says he, if we annex any determined ideas to our words, by satisfaction we are to understand redress, compensation, amends, or atonement. Now, Gentlemen! for the sake of all that is valuable in life, condescend for a minute to bring
down

down your refined notions to the sure standard of common sense, and then weigh the satisfaction to be obtained in a duel.

Is satisfaction to be enforced from an adversary by putting a weapon into his hand, and standing a contention with him, life for life, upon an equal chance?

Is an offender against the rules of gentility, or against the obligations of morality, a man presumptively destitute of honour himself, fairly entitled to this equal chance of extending an injury already committed, to the irreparable degree of taking the life also from an innocent man?

If a gentleman is infatuated enough to meet a person who has degraded himself from the character of a gentleman, upon these equal terms, and loses a limb, or his life, what species of satisfaction can that be called?—But it is better to suffer death than indignity. What, from the injurious hand? Correct your ideas, and you will esteem life too valuable to be complimented away for a mistaken notion.

If the aggressor falls, the full purpose of the injured person is thus answered, but what is the satisfaction? The survivor becomes a refugee, like a felon; or if he should be cleared by the equivocal tenderness of a court of justice, must he not be a barbarian instead of a gentleman, who can feed upon this inhuman bloody satisfaction, without experiencing the pangs of self-reproach, for having sacrificed the life of a fellow-creature to a mere punctilio; and perhaps involved the ruin of an innocent family by the brutal deed? If, on the other hand, he is really a mistaken man of humanity, what has he obtained? The satisfaction of embittering all the remainder of his life with the keenest sorrow; of having forfeited all his future peace of mind by a consciousness of guilt, from which his notions of honour can never release him, till the load drags him down to the grave!

If a man of strict honour is reduced to beg his life of a mere pretender to honour, a scoundrel; what satisfaction can this be esteemed? Is not this a mortifying a painful aggravation of a wrong already sustained? What consolation can honour afford for such a disgrace?

Our author has some other very sensible animadversions on this first branch of the argument in defence of duelling; after which, he proceeds to the second plea, viz. 'The

obligation of resenting affronts in this manner, founded on the infamy of suspected courage; and, in our opinion, he satisfactorily proves that this argument is by no means irrefragable: but for his reasoning on this delicate point, we must refer to his pamphlet,—and proceed to take notice of his plan for putting a stop to the practice of duelling.

In the first place, he recommends that a law be passed, 'declaring the act of sending a challenge, or the reducing a person to defend his life with sword or pistol, to be felony; and the killing a person in a duel, to be punished as murder, without benefit of clergy, unless sufficient proof is made that the party killed, really urged the combat.'

As this first part of his proposal relates rather to the mode of punishing, than the means of preventing duels, he proceeds:

'In every quarrel between two gentlemen where satisfaction is thought necessary, let the parties be empowered to summon a jury of honour from among their friends, six to be appointed by one gentleman, and six by the other; or in case of a refusal of either party, let the six chosen by the other complete the number by their own appointment, each nominating one: and finally, let all this be done, if possible, free from the embarrassing intervention of lawyers.

Let this jury of honour, when duly assembled, discuss the merits of the dispute in question, and form their opinion by a majority of votes; but to guard against generating fresh quarrels by the discovery of the votes on either side, let the whole twelve be bound to secrecy upon their honour, and the whole twelve sign the verdict of the majority. Let a copy of this verdict be delivered to the gentleman whose conduct is condemned; and if he refuses to make the required confession or due satisfaction, let this opinion be published in such a manner as may be thought proper, and be understood to divest him of his character as a gentleman, so long as he remains contumacious.

By this single expedient, conveyed in
few

few words, it is hoped the necessity of duels may be effectually superseded, the practice suppressed, and ample satisfaction enforced for all injuries of honour. In the examination of subjects of importance we are often tempted to overlook the thing we want, on a supposition that it cannot be near at hand. This plan may perhaps admit of amendment, but it is feared the more complicated it is rendered, the more difficult it may prove to carry into execution: and it is hoped, as it is, it will not be the worse thought of, for coming from an unknown pen.

With respect to the practicability of this scheme, we apprehend that the great difficulty would lie in obliging the quarrelling parties, or either of them (who by the author's plan are merely empowered) to refer the matter to a court of honour. But the writer does not give this as a finished plan: he barely suggests the hint; leaving others to improve upon it, if thought worthy of farther consideration.

As to the proposed act for punishing the survivor, where one of the parties has fallen in the conflict, it is, indeed, a melancholy truth that our laws in being have been found inadequate to the purpose of preventing duels, by the dread of legal consequences. The King of Sweden's method was virtually the same which is here recommended; and it is said to have been effectual in that kingdom.

The great Gustavus Adolphus, finding that the custom of duelling was become alarmingly prevalent among the officers in his army, was determined to suppress, if possible, those false notions of honour. Soon after the king had formed this resolution, and issued some very rigorous edicts against the practice, a quarrel arose between two of his generals; who agreed to crave his Majesty's pardon to decide the quarrel by the laws of honour.

The King consented; and said he would be a spectator of the combat; he went, accordingly, to the place appointed, attended by a body of guards, and the public executioner. He then told the combatants, that "they must fight till one of them died;" and turning to the executioner, he added, "Do you immediately strike off the head of the survivor." The monarch's inflexibility had the desired effect: the difference between the two officers was adjusted; and no more challenges were heard of in the army of Gustavus Adolphus.

From the peculiar prevalence of this custom, in countries where that religious system is established, which, of all others, most expressly prohibits the gratification of revenge, with every species of outrage and violence, we too plainly see how little mankind are, in reality, influenced by the principles of the religion by which they profess to be guided, and in defence of which they will occasionally risk even their lives.

LIST of NEW BOOKS.

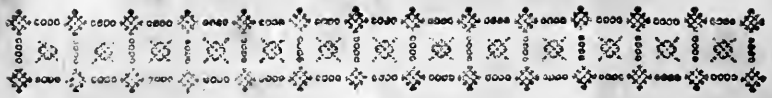
Miscellanies in Prose and Verse. By Mrs. Chapone. 8vo. London, Dilly.

Cursory Remarks on Tragedy, on Shakespeare, and on French and Italian Poets, principally Tragedians. 8vo. London, Owen.

An Account of the last Expedition to Port Egmont in Falkland's Islands, in the Year 1772. Together with the Transactions of the Penguin Shallop during their Stay there. By Bernard Penrose, Surgeon's Mate. 8vo. London, Johnson.

Travels through the middle settlements of North-America, in the years 1759 and 1760; with observations on the colonies. By A. Burnaby, Vicar of Greenwich. 8vo. London, Paynes.

Essays in Prose and Verse, partly collected, and partly original, for the improvement of young minds. 12mo. London, Buckland.



POETICAL ESSAYS.

FOR MAY.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

A HYMN to MONIMIA.

On her leaving the author.

FOR thee, dear maid, whose charms
 first warm'd
 My heart to feel the lover's glow,
 For whom my first soft song I form'd,
 And bade my fondest numbers flow;
 For thee once more I wake the lyre—
 Accept the strain thou dost inspire,
 Tho' distant from this vale and me;
 This gentle verse thy Strephon pays,
 Deep—musing on those golden days
 I here have pass'd with thee—

Ah! golden days! where are ye now?
 Oh! what obscures your heavenly ray?
 Where are the smiles which deck'd my
 brow?

Or where the prospects erst so gay?
 When in life's prime, devoid of care,
 Full oft we trod yon pastures fair,
 Or sought the green trees welcome shade,
 While white-robd innocence was seen
 Leading sweet pleasure o'er the green
 In all her charms array'd?

Then, loveliest maid of mildest mien,
 Where sweetness wins while beauties
 Then oft I saw thy brow serene [warm,
 Beam brighter radiance o'er thy form;
 Nor didst thou then perchance deny
 On me to turn thy mild, blue, eye,
 In looks as smiling angels wear;
 As wandering o'er these verdant hills.
 Seeking fresh shades or purer rills,
 I shew'd my tender care.

Then pass we many a cheerful hour,
 Beneath yon orchard's fragrant shade,
 Where fair Pomona dress'd her bower,
 And all her beauty round display'd;
 Oft too, to these green seats we came,
 Fast by the gently-purling stream
 That winds a-down this verdant vale:
 While the fond dove, whose truth is mine,
 Whose lovely mildness copies thine,
 Coo'd soft the love-taught tale.

Oh! blissfull scenes return once more!
 Ye happy years roll round again,
 These days of dear delight restore,
 And deck once more the faded plain;
 Monimia! come, and with thee bring
 (For oh! thou canst) the joys of spring
 To bid our once-lov'd haunts be gay;
 Oh! come in youth's & beauty's bloom—
 Thy seraph smile again assume
 To brighten hope's pale ray.—

Thus sings thy Strephon as he strays
 All pensive o'er the ev'ning scene:
 Where sweetly past our youthfull days
 When life's fair morning smil'd serene
 Each hill, each field, each shade, each
 stream,
 Conspires to dress wild fancy's dream,
 As oft methinks thy form I see.—
 But the dear visions soon decay—
 Homeward I take my lonely way
 And heave a sigh for thee.

For now wild fancy's dream is o'er,
 No more her visions charm my sight—
 For here thy form is seen no more,
 Nor fields, nor shades, nor streams de-
 light.

Since far from hence thy step removes
 To crowded streets from these still groves,
 Forgot, perhaps, this vale and me—
 No more beneath this shade dwells peace,
 This clear rill's pleasing murmurs cease,
 For pleasure fled with thee.

Yet, tho' these verdant pastures fade,
 Tho' scenes which once could charm,
 displeas'd,
 Tho' joy forsake this tranquil shade,
 And this clear rill's soft musick cease;
 Tho' all things change since thou art gone;
 (As droop the flowers without the sun,
 While the green laurel's branches rise)
 Yet still the same thro' changeful youth
 For thee remains my first-vow'd truth,
 And absence still defies.

Maryland, }
 April, 1775. }

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

Mr. Aitken,

CRUELTY to ANIMALS exposed.

Occasioned by a real circumstance.

As I have not read all the lately published posthumous pieces of the Dean of St. Patrick's, I cannot tell whether the following verses have yet appeared in public. But I presume, be that as it may, that your readers, will undoubtedly be pleased to find them in your entertaining Magazine.

Description of Dr. Dellany's Villa. By Dean Swift; but not printed in his works.

Would you that *Delville* I describe?—
Believe me, Sir, I will not gibe;
For who would be satyrical
Upon a thing so very small!
You scarce upon the borders enter
Before you're at the very centre.
A single crow would make it night,
If o'er your farm he took his flight:
Yet in the narrow compass we
Observe a vast variety;
Both walks, walls, meadows and parterres,
Windows and doors, and rooms and stairs,
And hills and vales, and woods and fields,
And hay, and grass, and corn it yields;
All to your haggard brought so cheap in,
Without the mowing or the reaping;
A razor, though to say't I'm loth,
Might shave you and your meadow both.
Tho' small your farm, yet here's a house
Full large—to entertain a mouse,
But where a rat is dreaded more
Than furious Caledonian boar;
For if 'tis entered by a rat,
There is no room to bring the cat.

A little riv'let seems to steal
Along a thing you call a vale,
Like tears a down a wrinkled cheek,
Like rain along a blade of leek.
And this you call your sweet meander,
Which might be suck'd up by a gander,
Could he but force his rustling bill
To scoop the channel of the rill;
I'm sure you'd make a mighty clutter,
Were it as big as city gutter.
Next come I to your kitchen garden,
Which one poor mouse would fare but hard
And round this garden is a walk (in;
No longer than a taylor's chalk:
Thus I compute what space is in it,
A snail creeps o'er it in a minute!
One lettuce makes a shift to squeeze
Up through a tuft you call your trees;
And once a year a single rose,
Peeps from the bud, but never blows:
In vain then you expect its bloom;
It cannot blow for want of room.
In short, in all your boasted feat
There's nothing but yourself is great.

A Pale and wrinkled wretch I saw one day,
Whom pale disease had wither'd half away,
And yet the sad remaining half seem'd curst
With all the mis'ries that beset the first;
While death, impatient to unite the two
Pursu'd him hard, and kept him in his view.

This half dead wretch with pain and palsy
hook,
Beneath his arm a captiv'd kitten took,
Close to his savage side the fondly clung,
And unsuspecting, kindly purr'd and sung;
While he with smiles conceal'd his black intent,
And gentle strok'd her all the way he went.

Without the town, besmear'd with filth
and blood,
And foul with stench, a common butch'ry
stood;
Where sheep by scores unpitied fell a prey,
And lordly oxen, groan'd their lives away;
Where village dogs, with half the dogs in
town,
Contention held, and quarrell'd for a bone.

The crippled wretch to these displeasing
bounds.
His cat convey'd, a victim to the hounds.
To see her living mangled limb from limb,
Tho' scarce alive himself, was joy to him:
So close and slow he crept along the ground,
As if the earth was bird-lim'd all around;
And every step so feebly took it's leave,
As if the next would step into the grave;
While ev'ry worm, impatient for its prey,
Cried, Stop him, Stop him, Stop him, all
the way.

Yet not one soft relenting thought arose
To bid him spare, but on the murder goes,
Down to the dogs the hapless victim threw,
And clapt his trembling hands to set them
too.

Dogs will be dogs, and act as nature taught
Murder with them is merit, not a fault.

A stick I had, tall, knotted, stout, and
straight,
Which many a mile had born my weary
weight,
Been the companion of my travelling cares,
And stood my friend in many strange ca-
reers,

With which full many a pow'ful stroke I
dealt,
Till ev'ry dog the crab-tree vengeance felt,
And feeling fied—For dogs, like wiser
men,
Sleep most securely in an unbroke skin.
Poor pufs escap'd—while Moloch, good of
blood, (stood,
Like some out-schem'd malicious devil
Convuls'd he seem'd, like one by spells
possess'd,
Or he who feels a night-mare on his breast,
And wanting power to move and breath
to speak, (break.
Remains in mis'ries till the witchcrafts

But fate, which soon or late, all wrongs
redress,
Down from the greatest mischiefs to the
less,
On Moloch's self the same *diversion* tried,
The dogs fell foul upon him and he died.
Philadelphia.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

The IRISHMAN'S EPISTLE to the Officers
and Troops at Boston.

BY my faith but I think ye're all mak-
ers of bulls,
With your brains in your breeches, your
guts in your skulls.
Get home with your muskets, and put up
your swords,
And look in your books for the meaning
of words.
Ye see now my honies, how much you're
mistaken,
For CONCORD by *Discord* can never be
beaten.

How brave you went out with muskets all
bright,
And thought to befrigten the folks with
the sight;
But when you got there how they powder'd
your pums,
And all the way home how they pepper'd
your bums,
And is it not, honies, a comical farce,
'To be proud in the face, and be shot in
the a—se.

How come ye to think now, they did not
know how,
To be after their firelocks as smartly as
you.
Why ye see now, my honies, 'tis nothing
at all,
But to pull at the trigger, and pop goes
the ball.

And what have you got now, with all
your designing,
But a town * without victuals to sit down
and dine in;
And to look on the ground, like a parcel
of Noodles,
And sing, How the Yankies have beaten
the Doodles.
I'm sure if you're wise you'll make peace
for a dinner,
For fighting and fasting will soon make
ye thinner.

PADDY.

* Boston.

The two following POEMS were translated
from the French of M. VOLTAIRE.

TWO beauteous ladies of the same
great name,
By turns have shone and grac'd the Au-
lic scene;
Recorded for their charms, their wit and
fame;
Yet sure the beauteous first had died with
spleen,
If hapless she had but the second seen.

The DEVIL'S TAIL.

Bon Mot of the Marquis of Conflans.

A Cardinal one day returning from
court,
Seem'd to wish on Conflans to make a re-
tort;
"There nothing in France of so common
a date,
Says he, my dear count, as the poor and
the great;
And to prove my assertion both common
and plain,
I've a kinsman of yours, faith, to hold up
my train."
Conflans made reply,—"Sir, I pity the
man,
But indeed I've resolv'd on a much better
plan;
The red or blue guards, though of vilest
degree,
Have open'd a certain asylum for me;
And I'd rather be starv'd and o'er-run
with each evil,
Then take by the tail such an arrogant
devil."

EPITAPH Translated from the French.

GAYLY I lived, as ease and nature
taught.
And spent my little life without a thought,
And am amazed that death, that tyrant
grim, (him.
Should think of me, who never thought of
MONTHLY

MONTHLY INTELLIGENCE.

Since the publication of our last Magazine, no material intelligence, from the other side of the Atlantic, is come to hand.

C A M B R I D G E, MAY 12.

Copy of a Letter to his Excellency General GAGE, from the Hon. JO-NATHAN TRUMBULL, Esq; Governor of his Majesty's Colony of Connecticut, in behalf of the General Assembly of said Colony.

HARTFORD, April 28, 1775.

S I R,

THE alarming situation of public affairs in this country, and the late unfortunate transactions in the province of the Massachusetts-Bay, have induced the General Assembly of this colony, now sitting in this place, to appoint a committee of their body to wait upon your Excellency, and to desire me, in their name, to write to you relative to these very interesting matters.

The inhabitants of this colony are immediately connected with the people of your province, and esteem themselves bound by the strongest ties of friendship, as well as of common interest, to regard with attention whatever concerns them. You will not therefore be surprised that your first arrival at Boston, with a body of his Majesty's troops, for the declared purpose of carrying into execution certain acts of Parliament, which, in their apprehension, were unconstitutional and oppressive, should have given the good people of this colony a very just and general alarm; your subsequent proceedings in fortifying the town of Boston, and other military preparations, greatly increased their apprehension for the safety of their friends and brethren; they could not be unconcerned spectators of their sufferings in that which they esteemed the common cause of this country; but the late hostile and secret inroads of some of the troops under your command into the heart of the country, and the violences they have committed, have driven them almost into a state of desperation. They feel now not only for their friends, but for themselves, and their dearest interests and connections. We wish not to exaggerate, we are not sure of every part of our information; but, by the best intelligence that we have yet been able to obtain, the late transaction was a most unprovoked

attack upon the lives and property of his Majesty's subjects; and it is represented to us, that such outrages have been committed as would disgrace even barbarians, and much more Britons, so highly famed for humanity as well as bravery: It is feared therefore that we are devoted to destruction, and that you have it in command and intention, to ravage and desolate the country. If this is not the case, permit us to ask, why have these outrages been committed? Why is the town of Boston now shut up? And to what end are all the hostile preparations that are daily making, and why do we continually hear of fresh destinations of troops for this country? The people of this colony, you may rely upon it, abhor the idea of taking arms against the troops of their Sovereign, and dread nothing so much as the horrors of a civil war; but at the same time we beg leave to assure your Excellency, that as they apprehend themselves justified by the principle of self defence, so they are most firmly resolved to defend their rights and privileges to the last extremity; nor will they be restrained from giving aid to their brethren, if any unjustifiable attack is made upon them. Be so good, therefore, as to explain yourself upon this most important subject, as far as is consistent with your duty to our common Sovereign.—Is there no way to prevent this unhappy dispute from coming to extremities? Is there no alternative but absolute submission, or the desolations of war? By that humanity which constitutes so amiable a part of your character, for the honour of our Sovereign, and by the glory of the British empire, we intreat you to prevent it, if it be possible; surely it is to be hoped that the temperate wisdom of the empire might, even yet, find expedients to restore peace; that so all parts of the empire may enjoy their particular rights, honours, and immunities: Certainly this is an event most devoutly to be wished for; and will it not be consistent with your duty, to suspend the operations of war on your part, and enable us on ours to quiet the minds of the people, at least, till the result of some further deliberations may be known. The importance of the occasion will, we doubt not, sufficiently apologize for the earnestness with which we address you, and any seeming impropriety which may

may attend it, as well as induce you to give us the most explicit and favourable answer in your power.

I am, with great esteem and respect,
In behalf of the General Assembly,
Sir, &c.

(Signed) JON. TRUMBULL.

His Excellency General GAGE's Answer, to the foregoing Letter.

Boston, May the 3d, 1775.

S I R,

I Am to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 28th of April last, in behalf of the General Assembly of your colony, relative to the alarming situation of public affairs in this country, and the late transactions in this province: That this situation is greatly alarming, and that these transactions are truly unfortunate, are truths to be regretted by every friend to America, and by every well-wisher for the peace, prosperity and happiness of this province. The intimate connection and strong ties of friendship between the inhabitants of your colony, and the deluded people of this province, cannot fail of inducing the former, to interpose their good offices, to convince the latter of the impropriety of their past conduct, and to persuade them to return to their allegiance, and to seek redress of any supposed grievances, in those decent and constitutional methods in which alone they can hope to be successful.

That troops should be employed for the purpose of protecting the magistrates in the execution of their duty, when opposed by violence, is not a new thing in the English, or any other government: That any acts of the British Parliament are unconstitutional or oppressive, I am not to suppose; if any such there are, in the apprehension of the people of this province, it had been happy for them, if they had sought for relief only in the way which the constitution, their reason, and their interest pointed out.

You cannot wonder at my fortifying the town of Boston, or my making any other military preparations, when you are assured, that previous to my taking these steps, such was the open threats, and such the warlike preparations throughout this province, as rendered it my indispensable duty to take every precaution in my power, for the protection of his Majesty's troops under my command, against all hostile attempts. The intelligence you seem to have received, relative to the late excursion of a body of troops into the country, is altogether injurious,

and contrary to the true state of facts; the troops disclaim, with indignation, the barbarous outrages of which they are accused, so contrary to their known humanity. I have taken the greatest pains to discover if any were committed, and have found examples of their tenderness both to the young and the old, but no vestige of cruelty or barbarity: It is very possible that in firing into houses, from whence they were fired upon, that old men, women and children may have suffered; but if any such thing has happened, it was in their defence, and undesigned. I have no command to ravage and desolate the country, and were it my intention I have had pretence to begin it upon the sea-ports, who are at the mercy of the fleet. For your better information I enclose you a narrative of that affair, taken from gentlemen of indisputable honour and veracity, who were eye-witnesses of all the transactions of that day. The leaders here have taken pains to prevent any accounts of this affair getting abroad, but such as they have thought proper to publish themselves; and to that end the post has been stopped, the mails broke open, and letters taken out; and by these means the most injurious and inflammatory accounts have been spread throughout the continent, which has served to deceive and inflame the minds of the people.

When the resolves of the Provincial Congress breathed nothing but war; when those two great and essential prerogatives of the king, the levying of troops, and disposing of the public monies were wrested from him; and when magazines were forming, by an assembly of men unknown to the constitution, for the declared purpose of levying war against the King, you must acknowledge it was my duty, as it was the dictate of humanity to prevent, if possible, the calamities of civil war, by destroying such magazines.—This, and this alone, I attempted. You ask, why is the town of Boston now shut up? I can only refer you for an answer, to those bodies of armed men who now surround the town, and prevent all access to it. The hostile preparations you mention, are such as the conduct of the people of this province has rendered it prudent to make, for the defence of those under my command.

You assure me the people of your colony abhor the idea of taking up arms against the troops of their sovereign; I wish the people of this province, for their own sakes, could make the same declaration. You enquire, is there no way

to prevent this unhappy dispute from coming to extremities? Is there no alternative, but absolute submission, or the desolations of war? I answer, I hope there is; the King and Parliament seem to hold out terms of reconciliation, consistent with the honour and interest of Great Britain, and the rights of the colonies; they have mutually declared their readiness to attend to any real grievances of the colonies, and to afford them every just and reasonable indulgence, which shall, in a dutiful and constitutional manner be laid before them; and his Majesty adds, it is his ardent wish, that this disposition may have a happy effect on the temper and conduct of his subjects in America: I must add likewise the resolution of the 27th of February, on the grand dispute of taxation and revenue, leaving it to the colonies to tax themselves, under certain conditions. Here is surely a foundation for an accommodation, to people who wish a reconciliation rather than a destructive war, between countries so nearly connected by the ties of blood and interest; but I fear the leaders of this province have been, and still are, intent only on shedding blood.

I am much obliged by your favourable sentiments of my personal character, and assure you as it has been my constant wish and endeavour hitherto, so I shall continue to exert my utmost efforts, to protect all his Majesty's liege subjects under my property. You ask whether it will not be consistent with my duty to suspend the operations of war on my part? I have commenced no operations of war but defensive; such as you cannot wish me to suspend, while I am surrounded by an armed country, who have already begun, and threaten farther to prosecute an offensive war, and are now violently depriving me, the King's troops, and many other of the King's subjects under my immediate protection, of all the conveniences and necessaries of life, with which the country abounds; but it must quiet the minds of all reasonable people, when I assure you, that I have no disposition to injure and molest quiet and peaceable subjects; but on the contrary shall esteem it my greatest happiness to defend and protect them, against every species of violence and oppression,

I am, Sir, &c.

THOMAS GAGE.

PHILADELPHIA.

College, May 17, 1775.

THIS day the public commencement for Graduates in the Arts was held here, in the presence of the most illustri-

ous assembly this seminary ever beheld.

About half an hour after nine o'clock, agreeable to an invitation previously given to them, the Honourable Members of the Continental Congress were pleased to proceed in a body from the State-House to the College, where they were received at the gate by the Provost, and conducted to the places prepared for their reception in the Hall. As soon as they were seated, the Trustees, with the Governor as President at their head, followed by the Provost, Vice-Provost, Professors, Graduates and other Students, in their proper habits, entered the hall, and took their places; the galleries and other parts of the house being filled with as many of the respectable inhabitants of the city as could find room.

The business then proceeded in the following order, viz.

1. Part of the church-service, and an occasional prayer, by the Provost.

2. An Anthem, accompanied by the organ, and other instrumental music.

Latin Salutatory Oration, *de amicitia*. By Henry Ridgley.

4. On the Education of young Ladies. By Francis Brown Sappington.

5. Latin Syllogistic dispute, *Utrum deatur sensus moralis?* Respondent, William Moore Smith; Opponents, Benjamin Chew and John Mifflin.

6. On Ancient Eloquence. By Thomas Ennals.

7. On Politeness. By John Mifflin.

8. The the Fall of Empires. By William Moore Smith.

9. The degrees were then conferred as follows, viz.

Bachelors of Arts.

Benjamin Chew, * Townsend Eden, * Thomas Ennals, John Farrel, John Mifflin, * Henry Ridgley, * Francis Brown Sappington, and William Moore Smith.

Masters of Arts.

Samuel Armor, John Park, and John Thomas.

Honorary Master of Arts.

James Ross.

10. A Dialogue; and two Odes set to music.

11. Valedictory Oration. By Benjamin Chew.

12. Charge to the Graduates. By the Provost.

13. Concluding prayer. By the Vice-Provost.

*Those distinguished by this mark * are of Maryland, the others of Philadelphia.*

The following Exercise, upon a subject peculiarly interesting at this time, we shall present to our readers.

On the Fall of Empires.

Spoken by William Moore Smith.

AT this time of public danger, public trial, and public calamity, when even the arts and sciences can scarce claim attention, and our country's fate alone—now awfully suspended in the balance of human events—engrosses every thought, I was at a loss what subject to choose meriting your notice. A melancholy one seemed most suitable to the present complexion of things; and therefore, with that humility and diffidence becoming my youth, I determined to venture a few sentiments on the *Fall of Empires*; judging that they might be to us as a beacon set upon a perilous place!

I was the more encouraged to this as the classic writers, our late masters, will lend me much aid. For to have read them, merely as introducing us to the knowledge of a dead language, would have been to little purpose, if we had neglected the noble lessons they teach us—to mark the fate of kingdoms, and particularly the steps by which Rome, imperial Rome, rose to the summit of human glory, and fell again—low as the dust of the earth: no longer civilizing and adorning the world; no longer shining as a city upon a hill, nay, upon seven hills, but trampled under the feet of barbarian swarms!

The cause of this mighty downfall had been long foretold by Jugurtha, "*Venalis civitas! Mox peritura, si emptorem invenias.*" Luxury and her twin daughters, venality and vice, tumbled the 'nurse of heroes, the glory of empires,' the pattern of every human excellence, from her once unenvied height, to the lowest abyss of infamy and perdition! When virtue and honour, which commanded a willing subjection from surrounding nations, ceased to distinguish her; when that superior genius and enthusiastic love of liberty which raised her to eminence, and taught her, "*Parcere subjectis, et debellare superbis,*" changed their complexion into rapine and oppression; when that impartial justice which protected the innocent, and enrolled the fathers of the state among the gods, was converted into the venal voice of senators prostituted to the highest bidder; when that independent spirit which could derive all the substantial comforts of life from a few acres of ground, degenerated into a rapaciousness which whole provinces could not satisfy;

when generals and commanders were not called from a hardy education at the camp or at the plow, but from brothels, and all the scenes of voluptuousness and vice—I say, when this melancholy reverse of character took place, *then* contempt of government, licentiousness, faction and anarchy ensued. The empire tottered on its foundation, and the mighty fabric sunk beneath its own weight!

Such is the flux of human affairs! as the body natural carries from the cradle the seeds of its own dissolution, which ripen faster or slower, as fed by the hand of corruption and sloth, so it is in the body politic. Empires carry in them their own bane, and proceed, in fatal round, from virtuous industry and valour, to wealth and conquest; next to luxury; then to foul corruption and bloated morals; and last of all, to sloth, anarchy, slavery, and political death.

So sensible was Lycurgus of the truth of this doctrine, that all political evils spring from luxury, and that luxury herself is nursed by wealth, that great idol which all men adore—I say so sensible was he of this, that the chief object of all his laws was to render Sparta inaccessible to both. But his experiment was in vain. There is no perfection in human affairs, and it is a melancholy reflection that our greatest blessings and greatest misfortunes may often be traced to the same source. The Spartan lawgiver, gloriously animated with the love of liberty, wished to preserve it by the exclusion of what he called his greatest foes, *wealth and luxury*; but he seems not to have reflected, that there can be no true liberty without security of property; and where property is secure, industry begets wealth, and wealth is often productive of a train of evils naturally destructive to virtue and freedom!

Here, then, is a sad dilemma in politics. If we exclude wealth, it must be by regulations entrenching too far upon civil liberty. If she is admitted, the siren luxury, by some called her daughter, intrudes at her heels, and gradually contaminates the whole family from which she is said to spring.

What is to be done in this case? Must we, to secure the first of blessings, liberty, strangle her offspring in the birth? Would not this be inevitable death to the parent? Or is there no proper use of wealth and civil happiness, the genuine descendants of civil liberty, without abusing them to the nourishment of luxury and corruption?—To say there is not would be a disgrace to modern morality

as well as policy, improved, as they ought to be, by a purer system of religion.

The grand system then of modern legislation, has been to regulate the use of wealth, but not exclude it. And to this end all systems of education, all laws, all the efforts of patriotism, ought to be directed. It is a perversion of names to call luxury a genuine descendant, or even the most distant relation of that illustrious family, which have true liberty for their head.

If Mandeville's principle could be admitted, that luxury is beneficial to mankind, by disseminating the superfluities of the rich among the poor, it must be a different sort of luxury from what he describes. It must not be that, which consists in dull, selfish, animal enjoyment; in minds stupified, and bodies enervated, by wallowing continually in one puddle of voluptuousness. For who are they who are benefited by this? Are they not the very blotches and imposthumes of human nature, the parasites of the great, and the panders of their vice? And who are they that are injured by it? The industrious part of the community, and families venerable, perhaps, for antiquity, as well as virtue. Wealth had better be consigned back to the bosom of the earth, and buried ten thousand fathoms deep, than circulated for such purposes as these; and the excuse offered for such a circulation of it, is an insult upon mankind, while acts of liberality, beneficence, and above all, love to our country, would spread it abroad on the world, like the silent dews of heaven, and the balmy breath of spring; not contaminating, but refreshing and invigorating all around.

There is a certain degree of elegance, and a liberal consumption of the produce both of nature and art, which become those who are blest with affluence; and of such wish for true luxury, we quarrel not with the name—Go! enjoy the luxury, not of mere animal nature, but the luxury of rational beings, say of heaven itself—the luxury of *doing good*.

(ray,
Go, like the sun, let bounty spread her
And shine your superfluity away—

To sinking worth a cordial hand go lend;
With better fortune go surprize a friend;
Go cheer the modest stranger's lonely
state,

Or snatch an orphan family from fate.
These are such deeds, as all with tears admire—

(fire—
Such deeds as spring from virtue's noblest
Deeds that, beyond ambition's vulgar aim,
Secure a firm, an everlasting fame.

VOL. I.

If this godlike use is made of our superfluities, after a decent provision for our families, we shall never have occasion to deem wealth incompatible with liberty; but if applied to the ignoble purposes of what is commonly called luxury, we too in our turn must sink into that dreadful gulph—

Where the pale ghosts of mighty empires
stalk

In melancholy guise, with not one mark
Of glory left; their wither'd laurels all
Dropp'd from their brow, to mock the
pride of man.

At this thought you are roused, and methinks I hear every American cry out, *Luxury* the foe to *liberty*, shall never find footing here—*Liberty* is our idol!—She is the parent of virtue, the guardian of innocence, and the terror of vice. Equal laws, security of property, true religion, wisdom, magnanimity, arts and sciences, are her genuine offspring!—She has turned deserts into fruitful fields, and villages into populous cities. Without enjoying the blessings which she bestows, the solitary state of nature is preferable to society; and the skins of wild beasts a more honourable covering, than all the silken vestments slavery can bestow. For slavery debases the nature of man, and is a standing war against heaven and earth. Baseness and misery are her offspring; and all manner of injustice, rapine, and vice fill up her train!

Here then I rest my argument!—Since at the feet of luxury, the chief empires of the old world lie prostrate and debased; let us learn wisdom from the example of others; and particularly in our present trying situation, let us rouse from the lap of ease, and be prepared for every patriotic exertion. If we hope to ride out the storm, let us, like skilful mariners, call all hands to the oars and ropes; beginning our work by throwing overboard every thing useless, and taking down the superfluous sails.

And Oh! thou that art the great *Pole Star*, by which every hero and every patriot of ancient or modern times has directed his course—*do thou shine in upon us!* Thou that didst illuminate Britons, when the name of Britons reached its highest glory! Thou that didst inspire our Hampdens, our Sidneys, our Russels, our Lockes! Thou that ledst our fathers across the vast ocean to plant a wilderness, and didst dictate to our venerable PENN his benevolent system of laws—Genius of liberty, guardian angel of the free, by what-

H h

ever

ever name thou wilt be called—Or rather more devoutly—Thou Father and Maker of us all! from whom every good and perfect gift descends—do Thou shine in upon us!—Rekindle the ancient British spirit wherever Britons dwell—Save a parent state, and save the children too! May the day be removed to the farthest verge of time, in which virtue shall wholly forsake the *old world*—but if in thy wise dispensations that day should sooner be permitted to dawn, have compassion on the *new*! Invigorate and support us in every thing praise-worthy, that so, amidst the wide waste of empires, this one corner of the globe may at least remain the last asylum of truth, righteousness, and freedom!

V I R G I N I A.

On Thursday April 30, Lord Dunmore, Governor of Virginia, ordered 20 barrels of gunpowder, belonging to that colony, to be privately removed in the night, on board the Fowey man of war (a 24 gun ship) which caused great discontent among the inhabitants. The Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen, and Common Council waited on the Governor requesting the powder might be returned; but his Lordship's answer being evasive, the inhabitants grew more discontented, and began to assemble in different parts under arms. Patrick Henry, Esq; marched at the head of a body of gentlemen of property, volunteers in behalf of the liberties of their country, and from an unwillingness to encrease the present confusion, they prudently accepted the value of the powder in money—

S A L E M, April 25.

The following is a list of the Provincials who were killed and wounded in the late action.

KILLED. Messrs. * Robert Munroe, * Jonas Parker, * Samuel Hadley, * Jonathan Harrington, * Caleb Harrington, * Isaac Muzzy, * John Brown, John Raymond, Nathaniel Wyman, and Jedediah Munroe, of Lexington.—Messrs. Jason Russell, Jabez Wyman, and Jason Winship, of Menotomy.—Deacon Haynes, and Mr. ——— Read, of Studbury.—Captain James Miles of Concord.—Captain Jonathan Willson of Bedford. Captain Davis, Mr. ——— Hofmer, and Mr. James Howard, of Acton.—* Mr. Azael Porter, and Mr. Daniel Thompson, of Woburn.—Mr. James Miller, and Captain William Barber's Son, aged 14, of Charlestown.—Isaac Gardner, Esq; of Brookline.—Mr. John Hicks, of Cambridge.—Mr. Henry Putman, of Med-

ford.—Messrs. Abednego Ramfdell, Daniel Townsend, William Flint, and Thomas Hadley, of Lynn.—Messieurs Henry Jacobs, Samuel Cook, Ebenezer Goldthwait, George Southwick, Benjamin Daland, jun. Jotham Webb; and Perley Putnam, of Danvers.—Mr. Benjamin Peirce, of Salem.

WOUNDED. Messrs. John Robbins, John Tiad, Solomon Peirce, Thomas Winship, Nathaniel Farmer, Joseph Comee, Ebenezer Munroe, Francis Brown, and Prince Easterbrooks (a Negro man) of Lexington.—Mr. ——— Hemmenway, of Framingham.—Mr. John Lane, of Bedford.—Mr. George Reed, and Mr. Jacob Bacon, of Woburn.—Mr. William Polly, of Medford.—Mr. Joshua Felt, and Mr. Timothy Munroe, of Lynn.—Mr. Nathan Putnam, and Mr. Dennis Wallis, of Danvers.—Mr. Nathaniel Cleaves of Beverly.

MISSING. Mr. Samuel Frost, and Mr. Seth Russell, of Menotomy.

39 Killed. 20 Wounded. 2 Missing.

Those distinguished with this mark [*] were killed by the first fire of the enemy.

No certain account of the killed and wounded of the Regulars has yet appeared. General Gage, who best could give that information, has chosen to conceal the particulars, and spoken thereof in general terms; from which we may conclude that their loss was greater than he chose to declare. Soon after the action the spirited Committee of New-York, dispatched a concise account thereof in a letter to the Lord Mayor of London, as a proper channel of conveying it both to the public and the Parliament.

PHILADELPHIA, May 5.

The General Assembly of this province met on May 1, being the first Assembly called on the continent for the purpose of considering Lord North's conciliatory motion; which motion was laid before them in a sensible and pathetic speech from the Governor—when the Assembly, in a polite and spirited answer, signified, that as that House had appointed Delegates to meet in Continental Congress, for considering the happiness of all the colonies collectively, they, as a single Assembly, declined entering on the business.

The worthy Dr. Benjamin Franklin, agent for this province and Massachusetts-Bay, arrived here from London, and was by the Assembly, then sitting, appointed a Delegate in Congress.

Upwards of one hundred affidavits, by persons of rank and reputation, have appeared in all the public papers within the course.

course of this month, proving that the Regulars fired first on a small body of Provincials, at Lexington; but had the fact been otherwise, it might in some degree have palliated, but would not have acquitted the Regulars of the charge of first beginning hostilities, which certainly commenced the moment they set out under arms, with the avowed design of plundering and destroying the property of the Provincials; and men who act upon the defensive are not to wait till their property is destroyed or taken from them, for that case they cannot be said to defend. *Defence* is prior to actual injury, and that which follows is not *defence*, but punishment; or *reprisal*. Property, like life, can only be defended while we have it, not when we have lost it.

May 10. The Delegates from the northward and eastward made their entrance into this city about noon, accompanied by a band of music, and escorted by the Captains of the several Companies newly raised here, the Rangers in their uniform, a body of the city volunteers with their bayonets fixed, a great number of Gentlemen on horseback, and amidst the loud acclamations of several thousand spectators.—The whole making a noble appearance.

May 11. This day the Hon. Continental Congress met at the State-House, the Rev. Jacob Duché being requested to read prayers on that occasion, after which they proceeded to business, having chosen the Hon. Peyton Randolph, Esq; President, and Mr. Charles Thomson, Secretary.

NEW - JERSEY,

The General Assembly of this province met at the city of Burlington May 15th. Humanity is a strong principle in those who possess it extensively, and inclines them to exhibit things in their *best* colour, for the sake of peace. His Excellency's speech was a portrait of this cast—but the Assembly declined the business, on the same grounds with the Assembly of this province.

NEW - YORK.

In CONGRESS, at Philadelphia, May 15, 1775.

THE city and county of New-York having through Delegates applied to the Congress for their advice how to conduct themselves with regard to the troops expected there, the Congress took the matter into their most serious deliberation, and came to the following resolution:

“That it be recommended for the present to the inhabitants of New York, that if the troops which are expected

should arrive, the said colony act on the defensive, so long as may be consistent with their safety and security: That the troops may be permitted to remain in the barracks, so long as they behave peaceably and quietly, but that they be not suffered to erect fortifications, or take any steps for cutting off the communication between the town and country; and that if they commit hostilities, or invade private property, the inhabitants should defend themselves, and their property, and repel force by force:—That the warlike stores be removed from the town:—That places of retreat, in case of necessity, be provided for the women and children of New-York; and a sufficient number of men be embodied, and kept in constant readiness for protecting the inhabitants from insult and injury.”

A true copy from the Minutes,

CHARLES THOMSON, Secretary.

Gentlemen,

Inclosed, we send you the advice of the Congress, on the subject on which you requested it, and lest the advice to remove the military stores might be construed to extend to those belonging to the Crown, we think it prudent to suggest to you, that the contrary construction is the true one.

You would have received this advice before, had not sundry circumstances not material, or perhaps proper to explain, concurred in deferring it till now.

We are, Gentlemen

Your humble servants,

James Duane, Francis Lewis, John Jay, Lewis Morris, Philip Livingston, John Altop.

Philadelphia, 16th May, 1775.

Philadelphia, May 16

This evening John Brown, Esq; arrived here express to the General Congress, with account that a small body of provincials had taken possession of the important fortress of Ticonderoga by stratagem, after which they possessed themselves of Crown Point. Ticonderoga has been since reinforced by the provincials; by this valuable acquisition General Gage is prevented receiving supplies from Canada.

May 25. This day the Hon. Peyton Randolph set out to attend the Assembly of Virginia, at Williamburgh, of which he is the Speaker, and the Hon. John Hancock, was elected President of the Congress.

IN CONGRESS, MONDAY, May 27, 1775.

On Motion Resolved,

That no provisions or necessaries of any

ny kind, be exported to the island of Nantucket, except from the colony of Massachusetts-Bay; the Convention of which colony is desired to take measures for effectually providing the said island, upon their application to purchase the same, with as much provision as shall be necessary for its internal use, and no more.

The Congress deeming it of great importance to North-America, that the British fishery should not be furnished with provisions from this continent, through Nantucket, earnestly recommend a vigilant execution of this resolve to all Committees.

A true copy from the Minutes.

CHARLES THOMSON, Secretary.

IN CONGRESS, June 2, 1775.

Upon Motion Resolved,

That no Bill of Exchange, draught, or order of any officer in the army or navy, their agents or contractors, be received or negotiated, or any money supplied to them by any person in America. That no provisions or necessaries of any kind be furnished or supplied to or for the use of the British army or navy in the colony of Massachusetts-Bay—and that no vessel employed in transporting British troops to America, or from one part of North-America to another, or warlike stores or provisions for said troops, be freighted or furnished with provisions or any necessaries—until farther orders from this Congress.

A true copy from the Minutes.

CHARLES THOMSON, Secretary.

The Packet which arrived last at New-York brought no material intelligence, except that the blanks in the acts for shutting up the ports, were filled up with the words 'from and after the first of July.'

L I S T S.

M A R R I A G E S.

April 6th. Mr. Robert Roberts, to Miss Katy Deshler, daughter of Mr. David Deshler, merchant of this city.

Revd. Samuel M^cGaw, of Dover, to Miss Lucy Bell, of Kent county.

At New York, John Allen, Esq; eldest son of the hon. William Allen, Esq; of this city, to Miss Johnston, daughter of David Johnston, Esq; of the city of New-York.

April 13. Dr. Thomas Parke, to Miss Rachel Pemberton, daughter of James Pemberton, Esq; of this city.

At Burlington, Mr. Richard S. Smith, jun. to Miss Burling.

June 1. Mr. William Webb, to Miss Patty Ord, both of this city.

D E A T H S.

March 21. The Hon. Thomas Penn,

Esq. one of the Proprietaries of this province, and last survivor of all the children of its illustrious founder William Penn, whose virtues as well as abilities he inherited in an eminent degree.

— At Gloucester, N. England the Revd. Sanruel Chandler, aged 62.

— At Beverly, N. England, the Revd. John Chipman, aged 85.

At St. Vincents, after a few days illness, — Leyborne, Governor of the Grenades.

May 23. At Hartford, in Maryland, Mr. Nathaniel Giles.

P R E F E R M E N T S.

The Right Hon. Augustus John Hervey, to be an Admiral of the Blue Flag.

Lord Weymouth to be Groom of the Stole.

Lieut. Col. Gordon, to be Groom of the Bed-chamber.

Sir Hugh Pallislar, and Capt. Digby, to be Lords of the Admiralty.

Capt. Suckling to be Comptroller of the Navy.

NOTES to our CORRESPONDENTS.

The piece on the ill effects of tea drinking, though well meant, is like advising us to be on our guard against a deceased enemy.

Acrostics are much exploded by writers of taste, very few succeed well in attempting them; besides which, they nominally hold out persons to the public perhaps against their consent.

The medicine recommended by H. G. will be in our next.

The verses beginning with "Could all like him" will appear in our next, having been by accident mislaid.

E. O. has favoured us with something which he calls a riddle; it is well he told us so, otherwise we might have put it in as a copy of verses on a *Candlestick*, instead of a riddle thereon. It requires peculiar dexterity to manage an enigma well.

The verses on a lady's *Ear* are received — The ear is certainly an important fortress to possess, in order to make attacks on the capital. It is the Ticonderoga of the heart; yet every thing in its place good, Sir. For though the eye may be compared to a diamond, and the lips to rubies, we cannot think the ear is so properly a *visible* object for admiration. It is its use, rather than its beauty, which gives it value. A lady's ear would not be much satisfied with being *dumbly* gazed at, nor much honoured by being

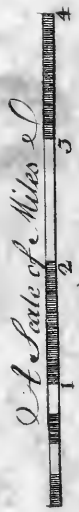
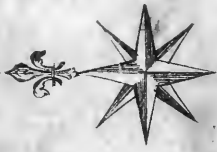
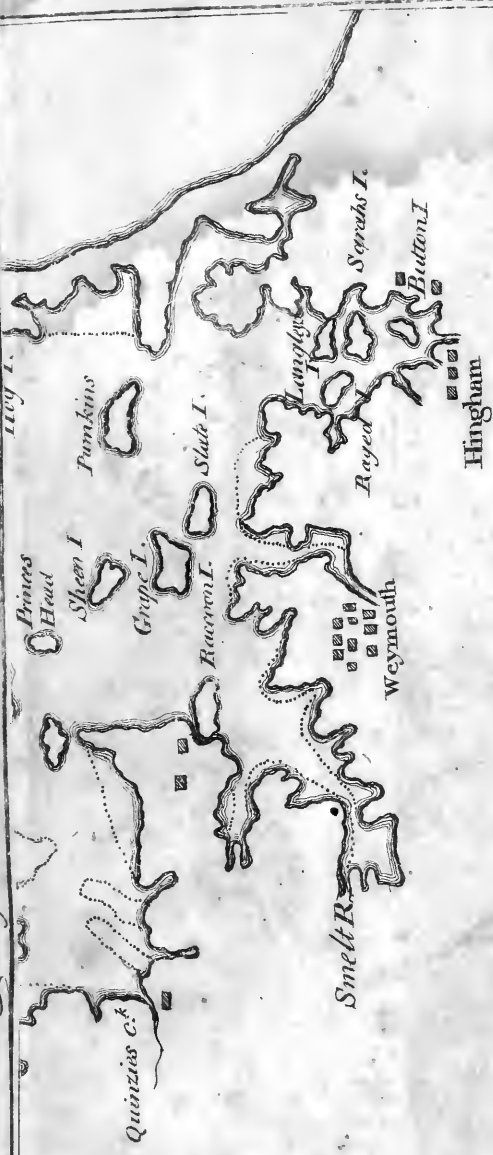
With Epicurean glee

Preferred to callepath or callepee.

We are sensible the writer could have managed it better.

INSE
FOLD-
OR M
HERI

Engraved for the *Temple's Magazine*



THE
Pennsylvania Magazine:



O R,
AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR JUNE 1775.

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In this Number is given, a Beautiful Engraving of the Harbour and Town of Boston, and parts adjacent, from the latest Observations.

P H I L A D E L P H I A:

Printed by R. AITKEN the Publisher, opposite the London Coffee-House, Front-Street. 1775.

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY,

AT PHILADELPHIA.

From May 20. to June 20. 1775.

Day	Hour	Baromr. with a Nonius.	Therm. in open Air	Winds	Weather.
May					
20	8 A.M.	29 97	61	NE	Cloudy,
21	8 A.M.	30	63	NE	Fair,
22	8 A.M.	30	62	NE	Cloudy <i>Much rain the preceding evening.</i>
23	8 A.M.	29 93	62	SESE	Cloudy, <i>Rain lightning and thunder the preceding evening.</i>
24	8 A.M.	30 02	63	NE	Cloudy, <i>Rain at times the preceding day.</i>
25	8 A.M.	30 03	65	NE	Fair,
26	8 A.M.	30 02	64	SW	Fair,
	8 A.M.	30 07	70	SW	Sunshine,
	3 P.M.		82½	SW	Sunshine,
28	8 A.M.	30 16	73	SW	Fair,
	3 P.M.	30 16	82½	SW	Fair,
29	8 A.M.	30 22	72	SW	Cloudy,
	8 A.M.	30 22	74	SE	Cloudy,
	3 P.M.	30 17	73	SE	Sunshine,
	8 A.M.	30 16	74	S	Clouds and Sunshine
	3 P.M.	30 08	81	SW	Clouds and Sunshine,
June					
1	8 A.M.	30 13	72	NW	Cloudy,
2	8 A.M.	30 20	66	NE	Sunshine,
3	8 A.M.	30 15	66	SW	Fair,
	8 A.M.	30 15	68	SE	Cloudy,
	3 P.M.	30 15	65	SE	Cloudy, <i>Showery at times</i>
	8 A.M.	30 12	63	NE	<i>Much rain,</i>
	3 P.M.	30 12	63	NE	Cloudy, <i>Much rain this morning.</i>
6	8 A.M.	30 19	63	NE	Cloudy,
7	8 A.M.	30 18	63	S	Rain,
8					
	8 A.M.	29 98	68	SW	Foggy,
	3 P.M.	29 98	78	SW	Clouds and Sunshine.
10	8 A.M.	30 02	72	NE	Cloudy,
	8 A.M.	30	72	SW	Cloudy.
	4 P.M.	29 90	81	SW	Sunshine, <i>A brisk Breeze.</i>
	8 A.M.	29 88	74	SW	Cloudy, <i>Rain lightning & thunder the preceding evening.</i>
	3 P.M.	29 88	78	NE	ditto <i>Rain lightning & thunder this P.M. (evening)</i>
	8 A.M.	30 05	68	NE	Cloudy,
	3 P.M.	30 01	73	NE	Clouds and Sunshine,
	8 A.M.	29 93	72	SW	Cloudy
	3 P.M.		83	NW	Sunshine
15	8 A.M.	30 02	65	N	Fair
16	8 A.M.	30 10	63	NE	Clouds and Sunshine
	8 A.M.	30 08	72	SW	Cloudy
	3 P.M.		81	SW	Sunshine
	8 A.M.	29 89	77	W	Sunshine, <i>Shower of rain in the night.</i>
	3 P.M.	29 87	83	S W	Clouds and Sunshine
	8 A.M.	29 81	77	NW	Fair
	3 P.M.		83	NW	Fair, <i>With flying Clouds.</i>

H Y G R O M E T E R.

From April 20. to May 20. 1775.

	Day.	Hour.	Hyg.		Day.	Hour.	Hyg.	
May	20	9	A. M. 70	June	5	9	A. M. 80	
		3	P. M. 76			3	P. M. 86	
	21	No observation.				6	9	A. M. 60
	22	9	A. M. 80			3	P. M. 50	
		3	P. M. 76			7	9	A. M. 65
	23	9	A. M. 79			3	P. M. 66	
		3	P. M. 66			8	No observation.	
	24	9	A. M. 89			9	9	A. M. 95
		3	P. M. 80			3	P. M. 54	
	25	9	A. M. 36			10	9	A. M. 105
		3	P. M. 40			3	P. M. 90	
	26	9	A. M. 50			11	9	A. M. 95
		3	P. M. 60			3	P. M. 70	
	27	9	A. M. 66			12	9	A. M. 80
		3	P. M. 45			3	P. M. 85	
	28	No observation.				13	9	A. M. 75
	29	9	A. M. 60			3	P. M. 66	
	3	P. M. 54		14	9	A. M. 90		
30	9	A. M. 80		3	P. M. 41			
	3	P. M. 60		15	9	A. M. 29		
31	9	A. M. 65		3	P. M. 21			
	3	P. M. 76		16	9	A. M. 60		
June	1	9	A. M. 35		3	P. M. 40		
		3	P. M. 39		17	9	A. M. 62	
	2	9	A. M. 37		3	P. M. 53		
		3	P. M. 30		18	9	A. M. 40	
	3	9	A. M. 40		3	P. M. 70		
	3	P. M. 52		19	9	A. M. 60		
4	No observation.			3	P. M. 55			

Philadelphia, June 5, 1775

The A S S I Z E of B R E A D.

FINE FLOUR at Eighteen Shillings and Six-pence per Ct.

MIDLINGS at Fifteen Shillings and Six-pence per Ct.

RYE at Ten Shillings per Ct.

White Bread, The penny loaf to weigh seven ounces and a half.

The twopenny loaf, fourteen ounces three quarters.

The fourpenny ditto, one pound thirteen ounces and an half.

The eightpenny ditto, three pounds eleven ounces.

The twelvepenny ditto, five pounds eight ounces and an half.

Middling ditto, The penny loaf, eight ounces and an half.

The twopenny ditto, one pound three quarters.

The fourpenny ditto, two pounds one ounce and an half.

The eightpenny ditto, four pounds

three ounces.

The twelvepenny ditto, six pounds four ounces and an half.

Rye ditto, The penny loaf, eleven ounces.

The twopenny loaf, one pound six ounces and a quarter.

The fourpenny ditto, two pounds twelve ounces and an half.

The eightpenny ditto, five pounds nine ounces.

The twelvepenny ditto, eight pounds six ounces and an half.

Samuel Rhoads, Mayor.

Samuel Powell,

Samuel Shoemaker, } Aldermen.

PRICES CURRENT, PHILADELPHIA, July 3.

Wheat, per bushel from	5s 6d to 5s 8d	Ship bread per cwt.	13s 6d	14s
Indian corn	2s 6d	Butter per pound	6d	7d
Flax seed	none	Candles	9d	10d
Salt, fine	3s 6d	Hard soap	8d	
Beef, American, per barrel	55s 60s	Gammons	5d	6d
Irish	65s	Coffee	1s	
Pork, Burlington	60s 6d 62s 6d	Chocolate	18d	19d
Lower county	55s 57s 6d	Indigo	3s	
Mackarel	30s 35s	Pepper	2s 4d	2s 6d
Oil, Train	90s 92s 6d	Loaf sugar	13d	14d
Beer, Philadelphia	35s	Molasses per gallon	1s 7d	1s 8d
Porter, London, per doz.	15s	Rum, Jamaica	3s 7d	
Philadelphia	10s	America	2s 3d	
Hogsh. staves per thousand	5l 10s	Brandy, French	5s	5s
Flour, common per cwt.	16s 16s 6d	Wine, Madeira, per pipe	30l	80l
fine	18s 19s	Teneriff	24l	25l
Rice	14s	Wine Bottles, per gross,	42s 6d	45s 6d

Exchange on London 52½ at 55 per Cent.

To the PRINTER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

S I R,

Having seen in your Magazine for the month of May, two Mathematical questions proposed, I have sent you the following solutions.

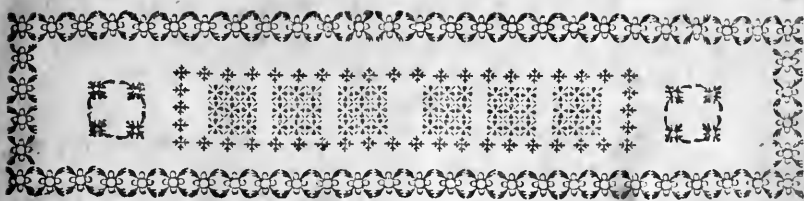
Solution of the first Question.

The longest is found (by a simple equation) to be 14, and shortest side 13. longest diagonal 22. 472, and shortest = 15.

Solution of the second Question.

The variation of the compass is 43°. 58 m. westerly.

N. B. The construction of the above questions is omitted for the press.



T H E

Pennsylvania Magazine:

O R,

AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR JUNE 1775.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

A SERIES of LETTERS on EDUCATION.

LETTER III.

DEAR SIR,

THE theory laid down in my last letter, for establishing an early and absolute authority over children, is of much greater moment than, perhaps, you will immediately apprehend. There is a great diversity in the temper and disposition of children; and no less in the penetration, prudence, and resolution of parents. From all these circumstances difficulties arise, which increase very fast as the work is delayed. Some chil-

dren have naturally very stiff and obstinate tempers, and some have a certain pride, or, if you please, greatness of mind, which makes them think it a mean thing to yield. This disposition is often greatly strengthened in those of high birth, by the ideas of their own dignity and importance, instilled into them from their mother's milk. I have known a boy not six years of age, who made it a point of honour not to cry when he was beat even by his parents. Other children have so strong passions, or so great sensibility, that if they receive correction, they will cry immoderately, and either be, or seem to be, affected to such a degree, as to endanger their health or life. Neither is it uncommon for the parents in such a

case to give up the point, and if they do not ask pardon, at least they give very genuine marks of repentance and sorrow for what they have done.

I have said this is not uncommon, but I may rather ask you whether you know any parents at all who have so much prudence and firmness as not to be discouraged in the one case, or to relent on the other? At the same time it must always be remembered, that the correction is wholly lost which does not produce absolute submission. Perhaps I may say it is more than lost, because it will irritate instead of reforming them, and will instruct or perfect them in the art of overcoming their parents, which they will not fail to manifest on a future opportunity. It is surprizing to think how early children will discover the weak side of their parents, and what ingenuity they will shew in obtaining their favour or avoiding their displeasure. I think I have observed a child in treaty or expostulation with a parent, discover more consummate policy at seven years of age than the parent himself, even when attempting to cajole him with artful evasions and specious promises. On all these accounts it must be a vast advantage that a habit of submission should be brought on so early, that even memory itself shall not be able to reach back to its beginning. Unless this is done, there are many cases in which, after the best management, the authority will be imperfect; and some in which any thing that deserves that name will be impossible. There are some families, not contemptible either in station or character, in which the parents are literally and properly obedient to their

children, are forced to do things against their will, and children if they discover the least backwardness to comply. If you know none such, I am sure I do.

Let us now proceed to the best means of preserving authority, and the way in which it ought to be daily exercised. I will trace this to its very source. Whatever authority you exercise over either children or servants, or as a magistrate over other citizens, it ought to be dictated by conscience, and directed by a sense of duty. Passion or resentment ought to have as little place as possible, or rather, to speak properly, though few can boast of having arrived at full perfection, it ought to have no place at all. Reproof or correction given in a rage, is always considered by him to whom it is administered as the effect of weakness in you, and therefore the demerit of the offence will be either wholly denied or soon forgotten. I have heard some parents often say, that they cannot correct their children unless they were angry; to whom I have usually answered, then you ought not to correct them at all. Every one would be sensible, that for a magistrate to discover an intemperate rage in pronouncing sentence against a criminal, would be highly indecent. Ought not parents to punish their children in the same dispassionate manner? Ought they not to be at least equally concerned to discharge their duty in the *best* manner, in the one case as in the other?

He who would preserve his authority over his children, should be particularly watchful of his own conduct. You may as well pretend to force people to love what is not amiable, as to reve-

rence what is not respectable. A decency of conduct, therefore, and dignity of deportment, is highly serviceable for the purpose we have now in view. Lest this, however, should be mistaken, I must put in a caution, that I do not mean to recommend keeping children at too great a distance, by an uniform sternness and severity of carriage. This, I think, is not necessary, even when they are young; and it may, to children of some tempers, be very hurtful when they are old. By and by you shall receive from me a quite contrary direction. But by dignity of carriage, I mean parents shewing themselves always cool and reasonable in their own conduct; prudent and cautious in their conversation with regard to the rest of mankind; not fretful or impatient, or passionately fond of their own peculiarities; and though gentle and affectionate to their children, yet avoiding levity in their presence: This, probably, is the meaning of the precept of the ancients, *Maxima debetur pueris reverentia*. I would have them cheerful, yet serene. In short, I would have their familiarity to be evidently an act of condescension. Believe it, my dear Sir, that which begets esteem will not fail to produce subjection.

That this may not be carried too far, I would recommend every expression of affection and kindness to children when it is safe, that is to say, when their behaviour is such as to deserve it. There is no opposition at all between parental tenderness and parental authority. They are the best supports to each other. It is not only lawful, but will be of service that parents should discover the greatest fondness for children in infancy, and

make them perceive distinctly with how much pleasure they gratify all their innocent inclinations. This however, must always be done when they are quiet, gentle, and submissive in their carriage. Some have found fault with giving them, for doing well, little rewards of sweet-meats and play-things, as tending to make them mercenary, and leading them to look upon the indulgence of appetite as the chief good. This, I apprehend, is rather refining too much: the great point is, that they be rewarded for doing good, and not for doing evil. When they are cross or froward, I would never buy peace, but force it. Nothing can be more weak and foolish, nor more destructive of authority, than when children are noisy and in ill humour, to give them or promise them something to appease them. When the Roman emperors began to give pensions and subsidies to the northern nations to keep them quiet, a man might have foreseen, without the spirit of prophecy, who would be master in a little time. The case is exactly the same with children. They will soon avail themselves of this easiness in their parents, command favours instead of begging them, and be insolent when they should be grateful.

The same conduct ought to be uniformly preserved as children advance in years and understanding. Let parents try to convince them how much they have their real interest at heart. Sometimes children will make a request, and receive a hasty or a froward denial; yet upon reflection the thing appears not to be unreasonable, and finally it is granted; and whether it be right or wrong, sometimes, by the force of importunity, it is

extorted. If parents expect either gratitude or submission for favours so ungraciously bestowed, they will find themselves egregiously mistaken. It is their duty to prosecute, and it ought to be their comfort to see the happiness of their children; and therefore they ought to lay it down as a rule never to give a sudden or hasty refusal, but when any thing is proposed to them, consider deliberately and fully whether it is proper, and after that either grant it cheerfully, or deny it firmly.

It is a noble support of authority, when it is really and visibly directed to the most important end. My meaning in this, I hope, is not obscure. The end I consider as most important, is, the glory of God in the eternal happiness and salvation of children. Whoever believes in a future state, whoever has a just sense of the importance of eternity to himself, cannot fail to have the like concern for his offspring. This should be his end both in instruction and government; and when it visibly appears that he is under the constraint of conscience, and that either reproof or correction are the fruit of sanctified love, it will give them irresistible force. I will tell you here with all the simplicity necessary in such a situation, what I have often said in my course of pastoral visitation in families, where there is in many cases, through want of judgment, as well as want of principle, a great neglect of authority. 'Use your authority for God, and he will support it. Let it always be seen that you are more displeased at *sin* than at *folly*. What a shame is it that if a child shall, through the inattention and levity of youth, break a dish or a pane of

' the window, by which you may lose the value of a few pence, you should storm and rage at him with the utmost fury, or perhaps beat him with unmerciful severity; but if he tells a lie, or takes the name of God in vain, or quarrels with his neighbours, he shall easily obtain pardon, or perhaps if he is reproved by others you will justify him, and take his part.'

You cannot easily believe the weight that it gives to family authority, when it appears visibly to proceed from a sense of duty, and to be itself an act of obedience to God. This will produce coolness and composure in the manner, it will direct and enable a parent to mix every expression of heart-felt tenderness, with the most severe and needful reproofs. It will make it quite consistent to affirm, that the rod itself is an evidence of love, and that it is true of every pious parent on earth, what is said of our Father in heaven, *Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth. If ye endure chastning, God dealeth with you as with sons: for what son is he whom the Father chasteneth not. But if ye are without chastisement, whereof all are partakers, then are ye bastards and not sons.* With this maxim in your eye, I would recommend, that solemnity take the place of, and be substituted for severity. When a child, for example, discovers a very depraved disposition, instead of multiplying stripes in proportion to the reiterated provocations, every circumstance should be introduced, whether in reproof or punishment, that can either discover the seriousness of your mind, or make an impression of awe and reverence upon

upon his. The time may be fixed before hand--at some distance—the Lord's day—his own birth-day—with many other circumstances that may be so special that it is impossible to enumerate them. I shall just repeat what you have heard often from me in conversation, that several pious persons made it an invariable custom, as soon as their children could read, never to correct them, but after they had read over all the passages of scripture which command it, and generally accompanied it with prayer to God for his blessing. I know well with what ridicule this would be treated by many, if publicly mentioned, but that does not shake my judgment in the least, being fully convinced that it is the most excellent method, and that it is impossible to blot from the minds of children, while they live upon earth, the impressions that are made by these means, or to abate the veneration they will retain for the parents who acted such a part.

Suffer me here to observe to you, that such a plan as the above, requires judgment, reflection, and great attention in your whole conduct. Take heed that there be nothing admitted in the intervals that may counteract it. Nothing is more destructive of authority, than frequent disputes and chiding upon small matters. This is often more irksome to children than parents are aware of. It weakens their influence insensibly, and in time makes their opinion and judgment of little weight, if not wholly contemptible. As before I recommended dignity in your general conduct, so in a particular manner, let the utmost care be taken not to render authority cheap, by too often interposing it. There

is really too great a risk to be run in every such instance. If parents will be deciding directly, and censoring every moment, it is to be supposed they will be sometimes wrong, and when this evidently appears, it will take away from the credit of their opinion, and weaken their influence, even where it ought to prevail.

Upon the whole, to encourage you to choose a wise plan, and to adhere to it with firmness, I can venture to assure you, that there is no doubt of your success. To subdue a youth after he has been long accustomed to indulgence, I take to be in all cases difficult, and in many impossible; but while the body is tender, to bring the mind to submission, to train up a child in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, I know is not impossible: And he who hath given the command, can scarcely fail to follow it with his blessing.

I am, &c.

[*To be continued.*]

*Some ACCOUNT of the LIVES of
EMINENT PERSONS.*

(*Continued from our last, page 212.*)

*ANECDOTES of JOHN CHURCHILL Duke of
MARLBOROUGH.*

JOHAN CHURCHILL duke of Marlborough, and prince of the Holy Roman empire, was eldest son of Sir Winston Churchill, and born at Ashe in Devonshire on Midsummer-day in the year 1650. A clergyman in the neighbourhood instructed him in the first principles of literature; but his father having other views, than what a learned education afforded, carried him very early to court, where he was particularly favoured by James duke of York, when he was no more than twelve years of age. He had a pair of colours given him in the guards,

guards*, during the first Dutch war, about the year 1666; and afterwards obtained leave to go over to Tangier, then in our hands, and besieged by the Moors, where he resided for some time, and cultivated attentively the science of arms. Upon his return to England, he attended constantly at court, and was greatly respected by both the king and the duke. In the year 1672, the duke of Monmouth commanding a body of English auxiliaries in the service of France, Mr. Churchill attended him, and was soon after made a captain of grenadiers in his grace's own regiment. He had a share in all the actions of that famous campaign against the Dutch; and at the siege of Nimeguen, distinguished himself so much, that he was particularly taken notice of by the celebrated marshal Turenne, who bestowed on him the name of the handsome Englishman. He shone out also with so much éclat at the reduction of Mastricht, that the French king thanked him for his behaviour at the head of the line, and assured him, that he would acquaint his sovereign with it, which he did; and the duke of Mon-

mouth on his return to England, told the king his father, how much he had been indebted to the bravery of captain Churchill.

The laurels he brought from France were sure to gain him preferment at home: accordingly the king made him a lieutenant colonel, and the duke made him gentleman of his bed-chamber, and soon after master of the robes. The second Dutch war being over, colonel Churchill was again obliged to pass his days at court, where he behaved with great prudence and circumspection in the troublesome times that ensued. In the beginning of the year 1679, when the duke of York was constrained to retire from England into the Low-countries, colonel Churchill attended him; as he did through all his peregrinations, till he was suffered to reside again in London. While he waited upon the duke in Scotland, he had a regiment of dragoons given him; and thinking it now time to take a consort, he made his addresses to Mrs. Sarah Jennings, who waited on the lady Anne, afterwards queen of Great-Britain. This young lady, then about

twenty

* The following Note we have extracted from Lord Chesterfield's Letters, where speaking of the Duke of Marlborough, his Lordship says,

'Of all the men that I ever knew in my life (and I knew him extremely well) the late Duke of Marlborough possessed the Graces in the highest degree, not to say engrossed them; and indeed he got the most by them; for I will venture (contrary to the custom of profound historians, who always assign deep causes for great events) to ascribe the better half of the Duke of Marlborough's greatness and riches to those Graces. He was eminently illiterate; wrote bad English, and spelled it still worse. He had no share of what is commonly called *Parts*: that is, he had no brightness, nothing shining in his genius. He had, most undoubtedly, an excellent good plain understanding, with sound judgment. But these, alone, would probably have raised him but something higher than they found him; which was Page to King James the Second's Queen. There the Graces protected and promoted him; for, while he was an Ensign of the Guards, the Dutchess of Cleveland, then favourite mistress to King Charles the Second, struck by those very Graces, gave him five thousand pounds; with which he immediately bought an annuity for his life, of five hundred pounds a year, of my grandfather, Halifax;

which was the foundation of his subsequent fortune. His figure was beautiful; but his manner was irresistible, by either man or woman. It was by this engaging, graceful manner, that he was enabled, during all his war, to connect the various and jarring powers of the Grand Alliance, and to carry them on to the main object of the war, notwithstanding their private and separate views, jealousies, and wrongheadednesses. Whatever Court he went to (and he was often obliged to go himself to some resty and refractory ones) he as constantly prevailed, and brought them into his measures. The Pensionary Heinsius, a venerable old Minister grown grey in business, and who had governed the Republic of the United Provinces for more than forty years, was absolutely governed by the Duke of Marlborough, as that Republic feels to this day. He was always cool; and nobody ever observed the least variation in his countenance: he could refuse more gracefully than other people could grant; and those who went away from him the most dissatisfied, as to the substance of their business, were yet personally charmed with him, and, in some degree, comforted by his manner. With all his gentleness and gratefulness, no man living was more conscious of his situation, nor maintained his dignity better.'

twenty one years of age, and univerſally admired both for her perſon and wit, he married in the year 1681, and thereby ſtrengthened the intereſt he had already at court. In the ſpring of the year 1682, the duke of York returned to London; and having obtained leave to quit Scotland, reſolved to fetch his family from thence by ſea. For this purpoſe he embarked on the 2d of May, but unluckily ran upon the Lemon Oar; a dangerous ſand, that lies about ſixteen leagues from the mouth of the Humber, where his ſhip was loſt with ſome men of quality, and upwards of one hundred and twenty perſons on board her. He was particularly careful of colonel Churchill's ſafety, and took him into the boat, in which himſelf eſcaped. The firſt uſe made by his royal highneſs of his intereſt, after he return'd to court, was to obtain a title for his favourite; who by letters patent, bearing date December the 1ſt 1682, was created baron of Eymouth in Scotland, and alſo appointed colonel of the third troop of guards. He was continued in all his poſts upon the coming of James II. to the crown, who ſent him alſo his ambafſador to France to notify his acceſſion. On his return he aſſiſted at the coronation, on the 23d of April 1685; and in May following, was created a peer of England, by the title of baron Churchill of Sandridge in the county of Hertford.

In June, lord Churchill being then lieutenant general of his majeſty's forces, was ordered into the weſt to ſuppreſs the duke of Monmouth's rebellion; which he did in a month's time, with an inconſiderable body of horſe, and took the duke himſelf priſoner. He was extremely well received by the king, at his return from this victory; but ſoon diſcerned, as it is ſaid, the bad effects it produced, by confirming the king in an opinion, that, by virtue of a ſtanding army, the religion and government of England might eaſily be changed. How far lord Churchill concurred with, or oppoſed the king, while he was forming this project, is hardly known. He does not appear to have been guilty of any mean compliances, or to have had any concern in adviſing or executing the violent proceedings of that unhappy reign, on the contrary, biſhop Burnet tells us, that 'he very prudently declined meddling much in buſineſs, ſpoke little except when his advice was aſked, and then always recommended moderate meaſures.' It is ſaid, he declared very early to lord Salway, that if his maſter attempted to overturn the eſtabliſhed religion, he

would leave him; and that he ſigned the memorial tranſmitted to the prince and princeſs of Orange, by which they were invited to reſcue this nation from popery and ſlavery. Be this as it will, it is certain that he remained with, and was entruſted by the king, after the prince of Orange was landed on November the 5th 1688. He attended king James, when he marched with his forces to oppoſe the prince, and had the command of five thouſand men; yet the earl of Feversham, ſuſpecting his inclinations, adviſed the king to ſeize him. The king's affection to him was to great, that he could not be prevailed upon to do it; and this left him at liberty to go over to the prince, which accordingly he did, but without betraying any poſt, or carrying off any troops. Whoever conſiders the great obligations lord Churchill lay under to king James, muſt naturally conclude, that he could not take the reſolution of leaving him, and withdrawing to the prince of Orange, but with infinite concern and regret; and that this was really the caſe, appears very plainly from the following letter, which he left for the king, to ſhew the reaſons of his conduct, and to expreſs his grief for the ſtep he was obliged to take.

“ SIR,

“ SINCE men are ſeldom ſuſpected of ſincerity, when they act contrary to their intereſts; and though my dutiful behaviour to your majeſty in the worſt of times, for which I acknowledge my poor ſervices much overpaid, may not be ſufficient to incline you to a charitable interpretation of my actions: yet I hope the great advantage I enjoy under your majeſty, which I can never expect in any other change of government, may reaſonably convince your majeſty and the world, that I am acted by an higher principle, when I offered that violence to my inclination and intereſt, as to deſert your majeſty at a time, when your affairs ſeem to challenge the ſtricteſt obedience from all your ſubjects; much more from one, who lies under the greateſt obligations imaginable to your majeſty. This, Sir, could proceed from nothing, but the inviolable dictates of my conſcience, and a neceſſary concern for my religion, which no good man can oppoſe, and with which I am inſtructed nothing ought to come in competition. Heaven knows, with what partiality my dutiful opinion of your majeſty has hitherto reſented thoſe unhappy deſigns, which inconsiderate and ſelf-intereſted men have framed

framed against your majesty's true interest and the Protestant religion: but as I can no longer join with such, to give a pretence by conquest to bring them to effect, so I will always with the hazard of my life and fortune, so much your majesty's due, endeavour to preserve your royal person and lawful right with all the tender concern and dutiful respect, that becomes your majesty's &c."

Lord Churchill was graciously received by the prince of Orange; and it is supposed to have been in consequence of his lordship's solicitation, that prince George of Denmark took the same step, as his consort the princess Anne did also soon after, by the advice of lady Churchill. He was entrusted in that critical conjuncture by the prince of Orange, first to re-assemble his troop of guards at London, and afterwards to reduce some lately raised regiments, and to new-model the army, for which purpose he was invested with the rank and title of lieutenant-general. The prince and princess of Orange being declared king and queen of England upon the 9th of February 1689, lord Churchill was on the 14th sworn of their privy council, and one of the gentlemen of the bedchamber to the king; and on the 9th of April following was raised to the dignity of earl of Marlborough in the county of Wilts. He assisted at the coronation of their majesties, and was soon after made commander in chief of the English forces sent over to Holland. He presided at the battle of Walcourt, which was fought upon the 15th of April 1689, and gave such extraordinary proofs of his skill, that prince Waldeck, speaking in his commendation to king William, declared, that "he saw more into the art of war in a day, than some generals in many years." It is to be observed, that king William commanded this year in Ireland, which was the reason of the earl of Marlborough's being at the head of the English troops in Holland; where he laid the foundation of that fame among foreigners, which he afterwards extended all over Europe. He next did great services for king William in Ireland, by reducing Cork and some other places of much importance, in all which he shewed such uncommon abilities, that on his first appearance at court after his return, the king was pleased to say, that "he knew no man so fit for a general, who had seen so few campaigns." All these services notwithstanding did not hinder his being disgraced in a very sudden man-

ner: for being in waiting at court as lord of the bedchamber, and having introduced to his majesty lord George Hamilton, he was soon followed to his own house by the same lord, with this short and surprising message, "That the king had no farther occasion for his services;" the more surprising, as his majesty just before had not discovered the least coldness or displeasure towards him. The cause of this disgrace is not even at present known; but only suspected to have proceeded from his too close attachment to the interest of the princess Anne. This strange and unexpected blow was followed by one much stranger, for soon after he was committed to the Tower for high treason; but was released and acquitted upon the whole being discovered to be nothing more than the effects of a vile conspiracy against him.

After queen Mary's death, when the interests of the two courts were brought to a better agreement, king William thought fit to recall the earl of Marlborough to his privy council; and upon the 19th of June 1698, appointed him governor to the duke of Gloucester, with this extraordinary compliment, "My lord, make him but what you are, and my nephew will be all I wish to see him." His lordship continued in favour to the time of the king's death, as appears from his having been three times appointed one of the lords justices during his absence; namely, July 16 1698, May 31 1699, and June 27 1700. As soon as it was discerned, that the death of Charles II. of Spain would become the occasion of another general war, the king sent a body of troops over to Holland, and made lord Marlborough commander in chief of them. He appointed him also ambassador extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to their high mightinesses, upon which he went immediately over to Holland. The king following, and taking a view of the forces, dined with the earl of Marlborough at his quarters on the 30th of September 1700; and this was one of the last marks of honour and favour he received from king William, who died on the 8th of March following, unless we reckon his recommendation of his lordship to the princess of Denmark, a little before his death, as the properest person to be trusted with the command of the army, which was to protect the liberty of Europe. About a week after the king's death, he was elected knight of the most noble order of the garter, and soon after declared captain-general of all His

her majesty's forces in England and abroad; upon which he was immediately sent over to the Hague with the same character, that he had the year before. His stay in Holland was very short; only just long enough, to give the states general the necessary assurances of his mistress's sincere intention to pursue the plan, that had formerly been settled. The states concurred with him in all that he proposed, and made him captain general of all their forces, appointing him 100,000 florins per annum.

On his return to England, he found the queen's council already divided, some being for carrying the war on as auxiliaries only, others for declaring against France and Spain immediately, and so becoming principals at once. The earl of Marlborough joined with the latter; and these carrying their point, war was declared upon the 4th of May, 1702, and approved afterwards by parliament, though the Dutch at that time had not declared. The earl took the command on the 20th of June; and discerning, that the states were made uneasy by the placés, which the enemy held on their frontiers, he began with attacking and reducing them. Accordingly, in this single campaign, he made himself master of the castles of Gravenbroek and Waerts, the towns of Venlo, Ruremond, and Stevenswaert, together with the city and citadel of Liege; which last was taken sword in hand. These advantages were considerable, and acknowledged as such by the states, but they had like to have been of a very short date: for the army separating in the neighbourhood of Liege on the 3d of November, the earl was taken the next day in his passage by water, by a small party of thirty men from the garrison at Gueldres; but it being towards night, and the earl insisting upon an old pass given to his brother, and now out of date, was suffered to proceed, and arrived at the Hague, when they were in the utmost consternation at the accident, which had befallen him. The winter approaching, the earl embarked for England, and arrived in London on the 28th of November. The queen had been complimented some time before by both houses of parliament, on the success of her arms in Flanders; in consequence of which there had been a public thanksgiving on the 4th of November, when her majesty went in great state to St. Paul's. Soon after a committee of the house of commons waited upon the earl with the thanks of the house: and on the 2d of

December, her majesty declared her intention in council, of creating his lordship a duke; which she soon after did, by the title of marquis of Blandford, and duke of Marlborough. She likewise added a pension of 5000l. per annum out of the post-office during her own life, and sent a message to the house of commons, signifying her desire, that it might attend the honour she had lately conferred; but with this the house would not comply, contenting themselves, in their address to the queen, with applauding her manner of rewarding public service, but declaring their inability to make such a precedent for alienating the revenue of the crown.

He was on the point of returning to Holland, when, on the 8th of February 1702-3, his only son the marquis of Blandford died at Cambridge, at the age of eighteen. This afflicting accident did not however long retard his grace; but he passed over to Holland, and arrived at the Hague upon the 6th of March. The nature of our work will not suffer us to relate all the military acts, in which the duke of Marlborough was engaged: it is sufficient to say, that, numerous as they were, they were all successful. The French had a great army this year in Flanders, in the Low-Countries, and in that part of Germany, which the elector of Cologne had put into their hands; and prodigious preparations were made under the most experienced commanders: but the vigilance and activity of the duke baffled them all. When the campaign was over, his grace went to Duffeldorp, to meet the late emperor, then styled Charles III. king of Spain, who made him a present of a rich sword from his side, with very high compliments; and then returning to the Hague, after a very short stay, came over to England. He arrived on the 13th of October, 1703, and soon after king Charles III. whom he had accompanied to the Hague, came likewise over to England, and arrived at Spithead the day after Christmas-day: upon which the dukes of Somerset and Marlborough were immediately sent down to receive and conduct him to Windsor. In the beginning of January, the states general desired leave of her majesty for his grace of Marlborough to come to the Hague; which being granted, his grace embarked on the 15th, and passed over to Rotterdam. He went from thence immediately to the Hague, where he communicated to the pensionary his sense of the necessity there was, of attempting something the next campaign

for the relief of the emperor; whose affairs at this time were in the utmost distress, having the Bavarians on one side, and the Hungarian malecontents on the other, making incursions to the very gates of Vienna, while his whole force scarce enabled him to maintain a defensive war. This scheme being approved of and the plan of it being adjusted, the duke returned to England, on the 14th of February.

When measures were properly settled at home, the duke, on the 8th of April 1704, embarked for Holland; where, staying about a month to adjust the necessary steps, he began his march towards the heart of Germany; and, after a conference held with the prince Eugene of Savoy and Lewis of Baden, he arrived before the strong entrenchments of the enemy at Schellenberg, very unexpectedly on the 21st of June; whom, after an obstinate and bloody dispute, he entirely routed. It was on this occasion, that the emperor wrote the duke a letter with his own hand, acknowledging his great services, and offering him the title of a prince of the empire, which he modestly declined, till the queen afterwards commanded him to accept of it. He prosecuted this success, and the battle of Hochstet was fought by him and prince Eugene, on the 2d of August; when the French and Bavarians were the greatest part of them killed and taken, and their commander marshal Tallard made a prisoner. After this glorious action, by which the empire was saved, and the whole electorate of Bavaria conquered, the duke continued his pursuit, till he forced the French to repass the Rhine. Then prince Lewis of Baden laid siege to Landau, while the duke and prince Eugene covered it; but it was not taken before the 12th of November. He made a tour also to Berlin; and by a short negotiation, suspended the disputes between the king of Prussia and the Dutch, by which he gained the good will of both parties. When the campaign was over, he returned to Holland, and on the 14th of December arrived in England. He brought over with him marshal Tallard, and twenty six other officers of distinction, 121 standards, and 179 colours, which by her majesty's order were put up in Westminster-hall. He was received by the queen and her royal consort, with the highest marks of esteem, and had the solemn thanks of both houses of parliament. Besides this, the commons addressed her majesty to perpetuate the memory of this victory, which she did, by

granting Woodstock, with the hundred of Wotton to him and his heirs for ever. This was confirmed by an act of parliament, which passed on the 14th of March following, with this remarkable clause, that they should be held by tendering to the queen, her heirs, and successors, on the 2d of August every year for ever, at the castle of Windsor, a standard with three fleurs de lys painted thereon. On the 6th of January, the duke was feasted by the city; and on the 8th of February, the commons addressed the queen to testify their thanks for the wife treaty, which the duke had concluded with the court of Berlin, by which a large body of Prussian troops were sent to the assistance of the duke of Savoy.

[The remainder of this life in our next.]

CONSOLATION for the OLD BACHELOR. By Another Hand.

Mr. AITKEN,

YOUR Old Bachelor having in a very picturesque and pathetic manner set forth the miseries of his solitary situation, severely reproaching himself for not having married in his younger days; I would fain alleviate his distress, by showing that it is possible in the nature of things, that he might have been as unhappy even in the desirable matrimonial state.

I am a tradesman in this city, and by unremitted industry am enabled, from the profits of my business, to maintain a wife and one daughter, now six years old, very comfortably, and to lay up a little at the year's end, against a rainy day.

My good wife had long teized me to take her to *New-York*, in order to visit *Mrs Snip*, the lady of a wealthy taylor in that city, and her cousin; from whom she had received many pressing invitations. This jaunt had been the daily

daily subject of discussion at breakfast, dinner, and supper, for above a month before the time fixed upon for putting it into execution. As our daughter *Jenny*, could by no means be left at home, many and great were the preparations to equip Miss, and her mother too, for this important journey; and yet, as my wife assured me, there was nothing provided but what was absolutely necessary, and which we could not possibly do without—my purse sweat at every pore.—At length the long expected day arrived, preceded by a very restless night; for as my wife could not sleep for thinking on the approaching jaunt, neither would she suffer me to repose in quiet—If I happened through wearisomeness to fall into a slumber, she soon roused me again by some unreasonable question or remark; frequently asking me whether I was sure the apprentice had greased the chair-wheels, and seen that the harness was clean and in good order; often observing how surprized her cousin, *Snip* would be to see us, and as often wondering how poor dear Miss *Jenny* would bear the fatigues of the journey. Thus passed away the night in delightful discourse—if that can properly be called a discourse wherein my wife said all that was said; my replies never amounting to more than the monosyllables *Yes* or *No*, uttered between sleeping and waking.

No sooner was it fair day-light, but up started my notable wife, and soon roused the whole family. The little trunk was stuffed with baggage, even to bursting, and tied behind the chair, and the chair-box moreover crammed with trumpery—Miss *Jenny* was dressed,

and breakfast eat in haste. The old negroe wench was called in, and the charge of the house delivered to her care—the two apprentices and the hired maid received many wholesome instructions and cautions for their conduct during our absence—all which they most liberally promised to observe. I waited with infinite patience the settlement of these preliminaries. At length, however, we set off, and turning the first corner, lost sight of our habitation, with great regret on my part, and no less joy on the part of my wife and Miss *Jenny*. When we got to *Pool's* bridge, there happened to be a great concourse of waggons, carts, &c. so that we could not pass for some time. Miss *Jenny* frightened—my wife very uneasy and impatient—wondered I did not call out to those impudent carters to make way for us, observing “that I had not the spirit of a louse—that I let every body impose upon me.” Having at last got through this difficulty, we proceeded on our way without obstruction—My wife in good humour again—Miss *Jenny* in high spirits. At *Kensington* fresh troubles arose.—Bless me, Miss *Jenny*, says my wife, where is the little band-box—“I don't know, mama—the last time I saw it, was on the table in your room.”—What's to be done! the band-box is left behind—it contains Miss *Jenny's* new wire cap—there is no possibility of doing without it—as well no *New York*, as no wire cap—there is no alternative, we must e'en go back for it. Teized and mortified as I was, my good wife undertook to administer consolation, by observing, “That it was my place to see that every thing

was put into the chair that ought to be—that there was no dependence upon me for any thing—that unless she looked after every thing herself, she was sure to find something neglected—and that she saw plainly, I undertook this journey with an ill-will, merely because she had set her heart upon it.”—Silent patience was my only remedy—An hour and an half restored to us this valuable requisite, the wire cap, and brought us back to the place where the loss of it was first discovered.

After numberless difficulties and unparralleled dangers, occasioned by stumps, ruts, and tremendous bridges, we at length reached *Shammony* ferry. But how to cross it was the difficulty—My wife protested that neither she nor *Jenny* should go over in the boat with the horse. I assured her in the strongest terms, that there was not the least danger—that the horse was as quiet as a dog. As well he might be, after tugging such a load. But the most forcible argument was, that she must go that way or not at all, as there was no other boat to be had. Thus persuaded, she ventured in.—The flies were troublesome; the horse kicked—my wife in panics—Miss *Jenny* in tears. *Ditto* at *Trenton* ferry. As we started very early, and the days were long, we reached *Trenton* by two o'clock. Here we dined—my wife found fault with every thing; ate a very hearty dinner—declaring all the time there was nothing fit to eat. Miss *Jenny* crying out with the tooth-ach, her mother making sad lamentations—all my fault, because I did not make the glazier replace a broken pane of glass in her chamber window—

N. B. I had sent twice for him, and he promised to come; but he was not so good as his word.—After dinner proceeded on our journey. My wife in good humour. Miss *Jenny*'s tooth-ach much better. Various chat—I acknowledge every thing my wife says for fear of discomposing her. We arrive in good time at *Princeton*. My wife and daughter admire the college—refresh ourselves with coffee—go to bed early, in order to be up by times for next day's expedition.

We embark once more in tolerable good humour, and proceeded happily on till we came to *Rocky Hill*. Here my wife's fears and terrors returned with great force. I drove as carefully as possible; but coming to a place where one of the wheels must unavoidably go over the end of a small rock, my wife in great panic seized hold of one of the reins, which happening to be the wrong one, she pulled the horse so as to force the wheel much higher up the rock than it would otherwise have gone, and overset the chair. We were all tumbled hickledy-pickledy into the dirt. Miss *Jenny*'s face all bloody—the woods echo with her cries; my wife in a fainting fit, and I in great misery, secretly and devoutly wishing cousin *Snip* at the d—l.—Matters begin to mend. My wife recovers—Miss *Jenny* has only received a small scratch in her cheek.—The horse stands quite still, and none of the harness broke.—Matters grow worse again—The twine which tied the band-box had broke in the fall; and the aforefaid wire cap was found soaking in a nasty mud-puddle. Great lamentations over the wire cap—all my fault, because I did not tye it better. No remedy—no wire caps

to be bought at *Rocky Hill*. At night my wife discovered a small bruise upon her hip—was apprehensive it might mortify—did not know but the bone was broke or splintered—many instances of mortifications arising from small injuries. After passing unhurt through the imminent dangers of *Passayceek* and *Hackensuck* rivers, and the yet more dreadful horrors of *Powlas Hook* ferry, we arrived on the third day at cousin *Snip's* in the city of *New-York*.

Here we tarried a tedious week. My wife spent me a great deal of money in purchasing a hundred useless articles, which *we could not possibly do without*; and every night when we went to bed, fatigued me with encomiums on her cousin *Snip*, leading to a history of the grandeur of her family, and concluding with reproaches thrown at me for not treating her with as much homage and respect as I ought. On the seventh day, however, my wife and her cousin *Snip* had a very warm debate, respecting the comparative elegancies and advantages of the cities of *New York* and *Philadelphia*. The dispute ran very high, and many aggravating words passed between the two advocates. The next morning my wife declared that my business absolutely required my attendance at home, and that it was not possible for us to stay any longer. After much ceremonious complaisance, in which my wife was by no means exceeded, we left the famous city of *New York*, and I with great satisfaction look forward to the wishful period of our safe arrival in *Water-Street*. But this blessing was not so easily to be purchased. Lest I should seem tedious, however, I shall not recount the adventures of our return; how we were caught in a thunder

gust; how our horse tired, by which we were benighted above three miles from our stage; how my wife's panics returned; how Miss *Jenny* howled; and how very miserable I became. Sufficient be it to say, that after many distressing disasters, after much vexation and trouble, we at length arrived at our own door.

No sooner had we entered the house, but we were informed that one of the apprentices had gone off with the hired maid, no body knew where,—the old negroe wench had got drunk, fallen into the fire, and burned out one of her eyes,—and my wife's best china bowl was broke to pieces. My wife's usual ingenuity contrived to throw the blame of all these misfortunes upon me. As this was a consolation to which I had been long accustomed in all untoward cases, I had recourse to my usual remedy, to wit, silent patience.—And after sincerely praying that I might never see cousin *Snip* again, I sat down industriously to my trade; endeavouring to retrieve my manifold losses.

This is only a miniature picture in the decorations of the married state, which I hold up to the view of your Old Bachelor, in hopes it may tend to abate his choler, and reconcile him in some degree to a single life.

If this opiate should not be sufficient to give him some ease and comfort, I may perhaps hereafter administer a stronger dose: or rather, to resume my former metaphor, shall send him a picture of the married state more at length, and taken from the life.

In the mean, I am

His and your humble servant,

Philadelphia, June.

A. B.

For

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

HOWever exalted the office of a man in power, or the favourite of a king may appear, yet they have their bitter hours, and that in a greater degree than those who keep the middle region of life. All is not gold that glitters. Archbishop Laud, the favourite of Charles I. is a striking example of the truth of this. For after being the adviser of most of the fatal and arbitrary measures of that reign, and lording it for several years over both his equals and inferiors, he sunk into a superstitious pusillanimity for his personal safety, as appears by the diary he kept of dreams and omens, which was afterwards published by Hen. Wharton, in 1695. from which the following is extracted:

“ 1639. Feb. 12. Tuesday night. I dreamed that K. C. was to be married to a Minister's widow; and that I was called upon to do it. No service-book could be found; and in my own book, which I had, I could not find the order for marriage.

“ 1640, Jan. 24. Friday. At night I dreamed that my father (who died forty-six years since) came to me; and to my thinking, he was as well, and as cheerful as ever I saw him. He asked me, what I did here? And after some speech, I asked him, how long he would stay with me? He answered, he would stay till he had me away with him. I am not moved with dreams; yet I thought fit to remember this.

“ 1642. Nov. 2. Wednesday night. I dreamed the Parliament was removed to Oxford; the Church undone: some old Courtiers came in to see me, and jeered; I went to St. John's and there I found the roof off from some parts of the college, and the walls cleft, and ready to fall down. God be merciful.

“ Tuesday, Simon and Jude's Eve I went into my upper study, to see some manuscripts which I was sending to Oxford. In that study hung my picture, taken by the life; and coming in, I found it fallen down upon the face, and lying

on the floor, the string being broken by which it was hanged against the wall. I am almost every day threatened with my ruin in Parliament. God grant this be no omen.

“ On Wednesday, Sept. 4. 1644. as I was washing my face my nose bled, and something plentifully, which it had not done, to my remembrance, in forty years before, save only once, and that was just the same day and hour when my most honourable friend the Lord Duke of Buckingham was killed at Portsmouth, myself being then at Westminster. And upon Friday, as I was washing after dinner, my nose bled again. I thank God I make no superstitious observation of this, or any thing else; yet I have ever used to mark what and how any thing of note falls to me. And here I after came to know, that upon both these days in which I bled, there was great agitation in the House of Commons, to have me sentenced by ordinance; but both times put off, in regard very few of that House had heard either my charge or defence.”

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

SIR,

As I apprehend your Magazine is generally read throughout America, I have thought proper to send you a remedy for lameness, produced by a fixed contraction of the parts affected, by Dr. Lobb.

“ **T**AKE the yolk of a new laid egg, let it be beaten with a spoon to the greatest thinness, then by a spoon full at a time, add three ounces of pure water, agitating the mixture continually, that the egg and water may be well incorporated. This liquor may be applied to the parts contracted, cold, or only milk warm, by gently rubbing it in for a few minutes, three or four times a day. This remedy I have since advised in like cases, and with the like happy success, and others to whom

I have

I have communicated it, have found the same advantage from it in such cases. And as this communication may be useful to persons lame by contraction of some muscles of the body, I hope it will be acceptable to the public."

The Gentleman who recommends this method, has sent the publisher three remarkable cases in which he advised the use of the egg liquor in all which it happily succeeded. The one on a Gentleman at New-York aged 63, the second on Gofach Vas Seauch, of Albany, whose arm and hand was withered, the third on Cornelius Nefes at the falls of Passaych, or Second river, in the county of Bergen, whose left arm from the shoulder to his finger's ends, was so withered and wasted, that no blood could come therefrom, and was one fourth in size less than the right. The following is his own account, taken by Mr. Henry Guest of New-Brunswick, and communicated to us by that Gentleman.

"He told me that he rubbed his arm, hand, and fingers, at least seven or eight times in every twenty-four hours, from about the fifteenth of March, to the first of May following, without observing the least sensation in them, but about the third of that month, he had considerable pain from the elbow as far as the wrist, it seemed as if ten thousand pins were pricking him in that part. This is his expression. This pricking continued pretty constantly, and in a few days he felt the like pain in all his fingers; soon after he could feel the flesh brush when rubbing, and observed the colour of the skin to be natural. He now continued the process with good spirits, his

arm and fingers grew gradually in strength and bigness. By the first of August did a little work in harvest, and soon after could plow, chop, &c. His arm and fingers are now in their full state, and observes that he has as much strength in them, as ever he had. His thumb is yet in its lame state; it seems he has not taken any pains to restore it, since he has been able to work. But has promised to continue this medicine a little longer on that member."

Thus Sir, I give the public through your hands when published, a true narrative of this most noble medicine, as far as it has come under my observation, wholly owing to the liberality of its author Dr. Lobb, and if it should be tried with good effects by any Gentleman in America, hope it will be communicated through the channel of your useful Magazine.

I am your most humble
servant at command,
HENRY GUEST.

*New-Brunswick, East- }
Jersey, 27 March, 1775. }*

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

The DREAM INTERPRETED.

PARCHED with thirst, and wearied with a fatiguing journey to Virginia, I turned out of the road to shelter myself among the shades; in a little time I had the good fortune to light on a spring, and the refreshing draught went sweetly down. How little of luxury does nature want! This cooling stream administered more relief than all the wines of Oporto; I drank and was satisfied;

fied; my fatigue abated, my waisted spirits were reinforced, and 'tis no wonder after such a delicious repast that I sunk insensibly into sleep. The wildest fancies in that state of forgetfulness always appear regular and connected; nothing is wrong in a dream, be it ever so unnatural. I am apt to think that the wisest men dream the most inconsistently; for as the judgment has nothing or very little to do in regulating the circumstances of a dream, it necessarily follows that the more powerful and creative the imagination is, the wilder it runs in that state of unrestrained invention: While those who are unable to wander out of the track of common thinking when awake, never exceed the boundaries of common nature when asleep.

But to return from my digression, which in this place is nothing more than that wandering of fancy which every dreamer is entitled to, and which cannot in either case be applied to myself, as in the dream I am about to relate I was only a spectator, and had no other business to do, than to remember.

To what scene or country my ideas had conveyed themselves, or whether they had created a region or purpose to explore, I know not, but I saw before me one of the most pleasing landscapes I ever beheld. I gazed at it, till my mind partaking of the prospect became incorporated therewith, and felt all the tranquillity of the place. In this state of ideal happiness I sat down on the side of a mountain, totally forgetful of the world I had left behind me. The most delicious fruits presented themselves to my hand, and one of the clearest rivers that ever wa-

tered the earth rolled along at the foot of the mountain, and invited me to drink. The distant hills were blue with the tincture of the skies, and seemed as if they were the threshold of the celestial regions. But while I gazed the whole scene began to change, by an almost insensible gradation. The sun, instead of administering life and health, consumed every thing with an intolerable heat. The verdure withered. The hills appeared burnt and black. The fountains dried away; and the atmosphere became a motionless lake of air, loaded with pestilence and death. After several days of wretched suffocation, the sky grew darkened with clouds from every quarter, till one extended storm excluded the face of heaven. A dismal silence took place, as if the earth struck with a general panic, was listening like a criminal to the sentence of death. The glimmering light with which the sun feebly penetrated the clouds began to fail, till Egyptian darkness added to the horror. The beginning of the tempest was announced by a confusion of distant thunders, till at length a general discharge of the whole artillery of heaven was poured down upon the earth. Trembling I shrunk into the side of a cave, and dreaded the event. The mountain shook, and threatened me with instant destruction. The rapid lightning at every blaze exhibited the landscape of a world on fire, while the accumulating torrent, not in rain, but floods of waters, resembled another deluge. At length the fury of the storm abated, and nature fatigued with fear and watching, sunk into rest. But when the morning rose, and the universal lamp of heaven

heaven emerged from the deep, how was I struck with astonishment! I expected to have seen a world in ruins, which nothing but a new creation could have restored. Instead of which, the prospect was lovely and inviting, and had all the promising appearance of exceeding its former glory. The air purged of its poisonous vapours, was fresh and healthy. The dried fountains were replenished, the waters sweet and wholesome. The sickly earth recovered to new life, abounded with vegetation. The groves were musical with innumerable songsters, and the long deserted fields echoed with the joyous sound of the husbandman. All, all was felicity; and what I had dreaded as an evil, became a blessing. At this happy reflection I awoke; and having refreshed myself with another draught from the friendly spring, pursued my journey.

After travelling a few miles I fell in with a companion, and as we rode through a wood but little frequented by travellers, I began for the sake of chatting away the tediousness of the journey, to relate my dream. I think, replied my friend, that I can interpret it: That beautiful country which you saw is America. The sickly state you beheld her in, has been coming on her for these ten years past. Her commerce has been drying up by repeated restrictions, till by one merciless edict the ruin of it is completed. The pestilential atmosphere represents that ministerial corruption which surrounds and exercises its dominion over her, and which nothing but a storm can purify. The tempest is the present contest, and the event will be the same. She will rise with new glories from the conflict, and her fame be establish-

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ed in every corner of the globe; while it will be remembered to her eternal honour, that she has not fought the quarrel, but have been driven into it. Him who guides the natural tempest will regulate the political one, and bring good out of evil. In our petition to Britain we asked but for 'peace,' and the prayer was rejected. The cause is now before a higher court, the court of providence, before whom the arrogance of kings, the infidelity of ministers, the general corruption of government and all the cobweb artifice of courts, will fall confounded and ashamed.

Bucks County.

A REMARKABLE INSTANCE of
AMERICAN INCREASE.

Mr. AITKEN,

YOUR magazine for last month gave us an instance of American longevity; I now transmit you a more remarkable instance of American increase; which perhaps hath never been exceeded in any age or country of the world.

A poor widow woman of this province, being left with child by her husband, lay in with twins. Soon after this she married a second time, and in less than a twelve-month from the birth of her twins, she brought her husband *four* children at one birth.—So that in the space of one year, she brought *six* living children into the world.

One of the *four* infants died when it was five or six weeks old; the remaining three are hearty, thriving children, and seem to be about twelve or fifteen months old.

New Jersey, June 1775.

L I

To

To the PRINTER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Please to accept of another short essay from the philosophy of experience and observation.

THESE are several instances in human life in which effects either entirely the same or very similar are produced by causes not only distinct but wholly opposite. To observe, understand, and accurately distinguish these from one another is of great moment, both in morals and in taste, both in the improvement of the heart and the polish of the external manners.

To give one example of the truth of this position: It is admitted that there is no greater advantage to a public speaker, than what is called presence of mind, to be entirely free, and to seem to be free, from any embarrassment, hurry or disorder. The least degree of this confusion manifests itself both in the sentiments and language of one who speaks extempore in senates or deliberative assemblies; and though it cannot change the substance, it is a very great injury to the manner of delivering prepared discourses. Nay, even where it has no other bad effect that to show that it exists, it is considered as a blemish. For example, when a man delivers a discourse with such a degree of hurry and precipitation, as though it does not hinder it from being both understood and felt, yet shows that he was not wholly master of himself, it is reckoned no inconsiderable defect.

Now, I ask the cause of this?

What is it that chiefly disorders a public speaker? He himself will immediately answer, it is bashfulness or modesty. 'The greatness of the occasion, the respect I had for the assembly, says he, quite disconcerted me.' And the public, tho' not always disposed to put the most favourable construction on appearances, are in this instance, I think, generally willing to acquiesce in his plea. But what if it should be said that pride and self-conceit or a great desire to shine would produce the same effect. This will make a man solicitous and fearful in entering upon his performance, anxious and overwhelmed if he suspects it is unacceptable. Whereas if a man is wholly unconcerned about what the audience think of his performance, it may be in itself good, bad, or indifferent, but it will suffer nothing from confusion.

Perhaps we may go a little further and say, that not only confusion may be produced either by modesty or vanity, but that, generally speaking, there is a mixture of both these causes, however opposite in producing this effect. Perfect self-denial would produce complete composure, and triumphant vanity would produce irresistible confidence; and therefore when a man is disconcerted he is neither perfect in the virtue nor the vice.

Probably I shall be told here that there is a great difference between composure and confidence. I agree there is, so great, indeed, that they are owing to opposite causes; the one is a virtue, the other a vice; the one is unspeakably amiable, the other not less contemptible: yet they are not very easily distinguished when the confident man has prudence

prudence and discernment sufficient to hide his vanity. The internal dispositions are the reverse of one another, but coolness and self-command may certainly proceed from the prevalence of either.

I remember a remark made in early life by a gentleman who at present possesses one of the first stations in the literary world. The conversation turned upon the talents and success of public speakers, when he suddenly, and by a sort of fallacy of wit, expressed himself thus, 'The greatest hindrance in the world to a man's arriving at eminence in public speaking is modesty.' Upon this it was immediately observed that on the contrary modesty recommends a man more than almost any thing else to the favour of the public; that Cicero and many other critics have given it as a rule of the art, to appear a little embarrassed in entering upon a discourse. 'Yes, says he, I admit that he ought to have the appearance of it, but I deny that he ought to have one grain of it in his heart.'

But which of them is best upon the whole for producing their common effect of presence of mind. I answer self-denial. It is both more powerful and more safe. It is more powerful, because there is no danger in the world but true self-denial will encounter; nor any reproach from which it can suffer, because it does not seek praise; whereas there is no pride so audacious, nor vanity so determined, but public infamy will sometimes abash them. It is also more safe, because if a man's confidence is discovered to be the effect of pride, it will be detested or despised, but if it appears to be the effect of self-denial, the cause will be more

esteemed than the effect itself.

Upon the whole, to be entirely indifferent as to reputation, and constrained by a sense of duty will enable, nay has enabled a woman or a child to speak with propriety and dignity before the greatest assembly upon earth.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

EPAMINONDAS.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

The OLD BACHELOR.

[Number IV.]

HAVING in my former numbers, as in the former part of my life, made pretty free with myself, I think it time to tack about and be serious; however I seem so disposed at present, and bachelors from their supposed oddity, have a right to be as various as they please, which indeed is one of their happiest privileges. But as I have been severe upon myself for *not* marrying, I have a fair pretension to be as severe on those who marry from false motives. They richly deserve what they suffer; many of them are paid for it, and 'tis right they should have their bargain. As badly off as I am, I had rather be a solitary bachelor, than a *miserable* married man. No wife is better than a bad one, and the same of a husband. As I well know what the inconveniences of a single life are, and can give a shrewd guess at the disquietudes of a miserable married one, I would endeavour, *Dives* like, to warn others how they come into either of these places of torment. While I was pondering upon this subject, I accidentally hit

on the following curious differtation on unhappy marriages, which I have transcribed as a convenient introduction to my future thoughts on that head.

Reflections on unhappy Marriages.

THOUGH 'tis confessed on all hands that the weal or woe of life depends on no one circumstance so critical as Matrimony; yet how few seem to be influenced by this universal acknowledgement, or act with a caution becoming the danger!

Those that are undone this way, are the young, the rash and amorous, whose hearts are ever glowing with desire, whose eyes are ever roaming after beauty; these doat on the first amiable image that chance throws in their way, and when the flame is once kindled, would risque eternity itself to appease it.—But, still like their first parents, they no sooner taste the tempting fruit, but their eyes are open'd; the folly of their intemperance becomes visible; shame succeeds first, and then repentance; but sorrow for themselves soon returns to anger with the innocent cause of their unhappiness; Hence flow bitter reproaches, and keen invectives, which end in mutual hatred and contempt: Love abhors clamour and soon flies away, and happiness finds no entrance when love is gone; Thus for a few hours of dalliance, I will not call it affection, the repose of all their future days are sacrificed; and those, who but just before seem'd to live only for each other, now would almost cease to live, that the separation might be eternal.

But hold, says the man of phlegm and œconomy, all are not of this hasty turn—I allow it—there are

persons in the world who are young without passions, and in health without appetite: these hunt out a wife as they go to *Smithfield* for a horse; and inter-marry fortunes, not minds, or even bodies: In this case the Bridegroom has no joy but in taking possession of the portion, and the bride dreams of little beside new cloths, visits and congratulations. Thus, as their expectations of pleasure are not very great, neither is the disappointment very greivous; they just keep each other in countenance, live decently, and are exactly as fond the twentieth year of matrimony, as the first.—But I would not advise any one to call this state of insipidity happiness, because it would argue him both ignorant of its nature, and incapable of enjoying it.—Mere absence of pain will undoubtedly constitute ease; and, without ease, there can be no happiness: Ease, however, is but the medium, through which happiness is tasted, and but passively receives what the last actively bestows; if therefore the rash who marry inconsiderately, perish in the storms raised by their own passions, these slumber away their days in a sluggish calm, and rather dream they live, than experience it by a series of actual sensible enjoyments.

As matrimonial happiness then is neither the result of insipidity, or illgrounded passion, surely those, who make their court to age, ugliness, and all that's detestable both in mind and body, cannot hope to find it, tho' qualified with all the riches that avarice covets, or *Plutus* could bestow. Matches of this kind are downright prostitution, however softened by the letter of the law; and he or she

who

who receives the golden equivalent of youth and beauty, so wretchedly bestowed, can never enjoy what they so dearly purchased: The shocking incumbrance, would render the sumptuous banquet tasteless, and the magnificent bed loathsome; rest would disdain the one, and appetite sicken at the other; uneasiness wait upon both; even gratitude itself would almost cease to be obliging, and good-manners grow such a burden, that the best-bred or best-natured people breathing, would be often tempted to throw it down.

But say we should not wonder that those who either marry gold without love, or love without gold, should be miserable; I can't forbear being astonished, if such whose fortunes are affluent, whose desires were mutual, who equally languished for the happy moment before it came, and seemed for a while to be equally transported when it had taken place: If even these should, in the end, prove as unhappy as either of the others! And yet, how often is this the melancholy circumstance! As extasy abates, coolness succeeds, which often makes way for indifference, and that for neglect: Sure of each other by the nuptial band, they no longer take any pains to be mutually agreeable; careless if they displease, and yet angry if reproached; with so little relish for each other's company, that any body's else is more welcome, and more entertaining. Their union thus broke, they pursue separate pleasures; never meet but to wrangle, or part but to find comfort in other society. After this the descent is easy to utter aversion, which having wearied itself out with heart-burnings, clamours, and

affronts, subsides into a perfect insensibility; when fresh objects of love step into their relief on either side, and mutual infidelity makes way for mutual complaisance, that each may be the better able to deceive the other.

I shall conclude with the sentiments of an American savage on this subject, who being advised by one of our countrymen to marry according to the ceremonies of the church, as being the ordinance of an infinitely wise and good God; briskly replied, "That either the Christian's God was not so good and wise as he was represented, or he never meddled with the marriages of his people; since not one in a hundred of them had any thing to do either with happiness or common sense. Hence, continued he, as soon as ever you meet you long to-part; and, not having this relief in your power, by way of revenge, double each other's misery: Whereas in ours, which have no other ceremony than mutual affection, and last no longer than they bestow mutual pleasures, we make it our business to oblige the heart we are afraid to lose; and being at liberty to separate, seldom or never feel the inclination. But if any should be found so wretched among us, as to hate where the only commerce ought to be love, we instantly dissolve the band: God made us all in pairs; each has his mate somewhere or other; and 'tis our duty to find each other out, since no creature was ever intended to be miserable."

* * *The Elogium on Dr Warren coming too late to be inserted among the Essays, is placed after the account of that Gentleman's death, in the concluding part of the Magazine.*

A large salt-petre work being established, under the inspection of a Committee, and as Gentlemen in the interior parts of the country may be inclined to erect others, we have for their information republished the process of making salt-petre, from the Pennsylvania Journal of January last; revised, with new additions, by Dr. RUSH, who communicated the information, and one of the Committee for that purpose.

N. B. *Country Gentlemen (exclusive of the public good) will find an agreeable and profitable amusement in erecting works of this kind.*

IT has long been an opinion among chemists and natural historians, that Salt-Petre is a natural production. It has been said to be found in large quantities on the surface of the earth in Persia, India, and China, where it is said to impart a coldness to the atmosphere; but some late enquiries give us reason to suspect that the whole of these accounts are without foundation. They were probably propagated by the natives of these countries, only to preserve in their hands the manufactory of so useful an article of trade. All the salt-petre which is imported from the East-Indies, is made by art. I would not be understood to mean, that this salt is never found in a native state. It is sometimes found adhering to large rocks. It is likewise found in a native state under the arches of bridges, and in vaults, or wine-cellars; but in these places it is found in such small quantities, that we are seldom at the pains of collecting it. It is found in a larger quantity in a native state in several plants; but of this I shall say more hereafter.

The manufactory of salt-petre is now no longer confined to the East-Indies, but is carried on with equal advantages in many parts of Europe, particularly in Germany and France. I shall mention the several processes which are used for this purpose in each of these countries.

Cramer, a German chemist of considerable note recommends the following method of making salt-petre, which he says is practised with great success in many parts of Germany. He orders lime, rubbish of all kinds, garden-mould, and ashes to be mixed together, and moisten-

ed from time to time with urine, care being taken to stir them frequently. They should be all put into a small house, with a window towards the north-east. He does not direct, as some have supposed, to leave this house open towards the north-east, because the nitrous particles are brought from that quarter, but because the winds from the north-east in that country, are generally accompanied with that temperature of the air, which is most agreeable to the formation of the nitre. In a month or two this mass will be so much impregnated with nitre, that one pound of it will yield two ounces of the salt.

The King of Prussia was early sensible of the importance of a salt-petre manufactory in his dominions, and has therefore for this purpose always obliged his farmers to build their fences of common earth, mixed with a quantity of straw and dung. These substances corrupt in the course of a few years. The fences are then shaved, or wholly taken down, and afford a large quantity of salt-petre.

The sweepings of the streets of a single village in Hanover, afford all the salt-petre that is used in the whole of that electorate. Dr. Franklin, from whom I received this piece of information, assured me, that the manufactory of the salt from the above materials was so simple, that it was carried on entirely by an illiterate old man and his wife.—The greatest part of the salt-petre that comes from India is obtained nearly in the same manner. It is prepared entirely from the offals of the city of Patna.

Mr. La Roux of the academy of Rouen informed me, that the following receipt had been found to answer very well in many parts of France for the manufactory of this salt. It is taken from Glauber, a German chemist. I shall deliver it in his own words.

“I will shew a way to such as have no inheritance left them from their parents, nor have any thing to come to them by marriage, by what means they may without labour or trouble, get a treasure for their children:—

“First, Let such a one take care to have some shade or hovel made, to join to that side of his dwelling, that lies in the

* The north-east winds in North-America, are generally accompanied with moisture, which render them improper for the formation of salt-petre. The house which contains our salt-petre materials, should therefore, in this country, be exposed to the north-west winds.

the middle betwixt the north and east part of heaven, or some other, more convenient place, so as to admit the sun and air to it, but to keep off the rain. Under this penthouse or hovel, let him dig a large pit, and with the earth he digs out, let him make banks round the pit's mouth, so that it may keep the rain off on every side. This done, let him each day, in every year, or whensoever he can conveniently, carry and throw into that pit these following matters, so long till his necessity forceth him to dig all out again, and see how much treasure he has got, even while he slept. Now these matters are, all sharp and bitter herbs, growing in by-places, amongst bushes, and on the way-side, and such as beasts feed not on, as efula, cicuta or hemlock, henbane, fumatory, the thick stalks of tobacco, that are thrown away in those places, where it is planted, the hard stalks of colwort, which the beasts eat not of, and likewise all those things they leave in their troughs; likewise, fir-tops or apples, if you have them at hand; also the leaves that fall from the trees in autumn are to be gathered; also pigeons dung, hens dung, birds and hens feathers; the ashes which women generally make their lees with, and other ashes that is not fit for that use, as also such out of which the lee is already extracted; the foot of chimnies, hogs hair, the horns of oxen and cows, and the bones the dogs eat not off. All these matters may be thrown into this pit, and that he may the sooner fill it, he may gather as much as he can from all the bordering places, and throw it therein, so that in one or two years time he may, with all these things, fill up his pit: Mean while, he must pour into the pit the urine gathered in his house, and that he may have enough, he must get as much as he can from his neighbours, so as to keep the things thrown into the pit in continual moisture, whereby they may the sooner putrify. In want of urine common water may be taken; if sea water or other salt water can be had, it will be better. Also the brine of fishes pickle, and the salting or salt water that flesh is macerated or (pickled in) are of good use; also the blood of oxen, cows, calves, sheep, which you may easily have at the butchers; all these things, putrifying together, do put on the nature and property of salt-petre.

“If now all these matters in your full pit, shall have well putrified, then cease from pouring on any more moisture, and all the things are to be left so long 'till

they are dried—then if you need money, let a salt-petre maker be sought for, and bargain with him about the price of drawing of your salt-petre by water, of making it and selling it. This done, cast the remaining earth into a pit, together with the remaining lixivium, that shot not into nitre, and there leave it for a year or two, and moisten it sometimes with urine, or if you have not this, with common water. This earth will again yield salt-petre, but not above half so much as at first.”

But the greatest quantity of salt-petre that is consumed in France is prepared in Paris from the ruins of old stone buildings, pigeon-houses, stables, and all such putrid masses of vegetable or animal matters as have been long covered †. To these a quantity of lime or ashes is added, which is said to evolve the salt from the said ingredients.

Nitre, besides being obtained by the the artificial process we have described, may be obtained in a considerable quantity in a native state from certain plants. The tobacco is strongly impregnated with it ‡. Those plants which contain Salt-Petre,

† The earth under the floor of old stables is a plentiful source of salt-petre. When this earth consists chiefly of clay a quantity of sand, or gravel should be added to it. The gravel or sand acts mechanically, by dividing the clay in such a manner as to suffer the water which is poured on it, to pervade all its parts. All the composts which afford salt-petre, may be made to yield a fresh quantity of the salt by exposing them for some months to the air.

‡ Every one that has taken particular notice of the stalks of Tobacco that has been well cured, when burning, must have observed a *desflagration* or flashing exactly similar to that exhibited by Salt-petre, when thrown upon coals. This phenomenon, after I had frequently for many years observed, at length induced me, at a season of leisure to attempt making nitre out of tobacco; which I did, and I own it was with no small confidence of success, as I know of no substance but nitrous salts which desflagrated in that peculiar manner. I made therefore a strong decoction of tobacco stalks, which, by a number of experiments, I found replete with two kinds of nitrous salts, viz. *nitrous ammoniac* and *nitrous selenites*, the same which are contained in the common mother lee of nitre. In

short,

petre always sparkle when they are thrown into the fire. But there is another less equivocal method of knowing whether a plant contains any quantity of this Salt. Bruise the plant well and press the juice from it. Put this juice into an earthen pot, and place it in a cool cellar, first pouring a little sweet oil upon the surface of it to prevent its becoming mouldy. If the plant contains any nitre you will find

short, notwithstanding I wasted a considerable part of the decoction by accidents and experiments, out of half a pound avoirdupois of dry tobacco stalks, I obtained (by adding pure fixed vegetable alkali and disengaging the volatile alkali and earth) about an ounce of true salt-petre: which however was brown by reason of the oily parts of the stalks. Thus far I proceeded that time, but, for want of leisure, have not as yet proceeded any farther. I beg leave however to recommend it to others, who may think it worth their while to labour for an improvement of this hint towards a salt-petre manufactory; and I would particularly recommend it to the tobacco colonies, to consider whether it be not an object worthy of their serious attention; for I own I am so sanguine as to believe, that, by proper management, they might even make *Salt-petre* a staple commodity. The impurity of the Nitre I made was undoubtedly owing to the incompleteness of the putrefaction, which proceeds to no great length in the curing of it; but if under such circumstances eight ounces of stalks will afford an ounce of impure nitre, there seems reason to believe that, if the putrefaction were to be completed in a bed of mould, till the tobacco was reduced to earth, and proper substances mixed therewith during the progress of putrefaction, to fix the *Nitric Acid* as it forms, a lixivium drawn from such mould would yield a much larger quantity (with respect to the quantity of tobacco) of much purer *Nitre*, and probably much more than any other substance known. Were I therefore, a tobacco planter, I would certainly try what might be done with a bed of mould made of refuse tobacco, and doubt not but it would fully answer my expectations. However that might prove, these hasty and perhaps seasonable hints are offered to the consideration of his countrymen, by a sincere and faithful friend to America.

This note is extracted from the Pennsylvania Packet of Nov. 1774.

it in the form of crystals on the sides of the vessel in six weeks or two months.

The method of extracting the Salt-Petre, is nearly the same whatever ingredients we may employ for making it. The ingredients are put into tubs, barrels, or hogsheds, perforated at their bottoms. Rain—river—or very pure spring water is poured upon them, which gradually dissolves all the Salt they contain, and conveys it drop by drop into vessels provided to receive it. The Nitre in this state contains a large quantity of common Salt. Before I explain in what manner this Salt is to be separated from the Nitre, it will be necessary to premise, that bare *evaporation*, by boiling or otherways, will cristalize common Salt, but that *cold* and *rest* are necessary to cristalize Nitre. The *LEE*, (if I may so call it) made from the materials which yield Nitre is put into a large copper vessel, and is gradually boiled away till crystals of common salt begin to form in it. These are taken out with a large laddle as fast as they form, and thrown into a large basket, which stands directly over the vessel in which the liquor is boiling. When no more crystals of common Salt can be found, the liquor is taken off the fire, and emptied into a number of copper pans, in a cellar in which it soon shoots into crystals of Salt-petre. The Salt has now undergone its degree of purification. As a quantity of common salt still adheres to the crystals of nitre, it is necessary to dissolve them in pure water, and boil them in the manner we said before. A much less quantity of common Salt is obtained now than formerly. The Nitre, after its second cristalization, is used chiefly for the purposes of medicine and curing provisions. But there is a third degree of purification necessary, before all the common salt can be completely separated from it. It is carried on in the same manner as the former ones were. The Salt-Petre is now in its highest state of purity, in which state only it is used for the manufactory of GUN-POWDER. The liquor which will not cristalize, may be used for making Magnesia.

I cannot conclude this Memoir without observing that the climate and productions of the middle and northern Colonies of America, render them extremely proper for the manufactory of Salt-Petre, and the success which has attended several experiments in that way give us reason to believe that it may be carried on in this country with as great advantages as in France, Germany, or the East-Indies.

Mr. AITKEN,

ALTHOUGH the present times are not favourable to plans of domestic utility, yet from the Continental union and wisdom on one side, and the distracted councils and disjointed orders and operations on the other, we may reasonably look forward to a period of happy conclusion. I presume I shall not be judged premature in furnishing the public through your Magazine, with some hints towards a plan for raising a fund for the purpose of portioning off young married people, with a reasonable sufficiency to begin the world with, who would otherwise have nothing, and that with very little expence to their parents,—and likewise for raising another fund for the purpose of supporting us in our old age, which, when the numberless vicissitudes of life are duly considered, and how frequently the pleasing prospects of to-day, are clouded with misfortunes to-morrow, such a plan cannot fail of being considered as a necessary and valuable appendage to our present circumstances.

I believe the plan for portioning off young married people is entirely new, and if effected, would greatly tend to the improvement of America, by enabling them to settle on small plantations, or to occupy new, and at present uncultivated lands, or establish themselves in manufactures.

Many funds have been raised in England for the support of old age, most of which have failed, because, in order to allure subscribers, they proposed making a larger dividend to the incumbent members, than the fund could possibly support; neither did any of these societies ever publish their

calculations, on which only, if justly done, the probability of the fund being able to support itself could be grounded; but appear to have made their proposals at a venture. What I intend laying before the public is, a series of calculations, with explanations fitted to the meanest capacity, shewing the average probability which every person has to depend on, and the benefits he may justly expect therefrom.

AMICUS.

Mr. AITKEN.

IT is a proverbial saying, “that seeing is believing, but feeling is the naked truth.” Now I presume that the inventor of this proverb was no anatomist, or he would not have honoured the sense of feeling with the character of infallibility.---The following little diverting experiment detects the fallacy.---

Bring the end of the middle finger over the end of the fore finger, take a marble, a nutmeg, or any thing round, or nearly so, and putting it on a table, lay your fingers (thus crossed) upon it so that the ends of both of them, touch the marble (or whatever it is) at once. Roll it gently backwards and forwards keeping it between the points of your fingers and the effect will be, that if you did not know there was but one, you would think there were two.

I leave the skilled in anatomy to explain the cause of this deception.

To the Gentlemen concerned in the Salt-petre Works.

Qu. WOULD not the earth in woods, where the leaves have annually rotted, perhaps ever since the creation, afford salt-petre, or be at least a preferable ingredient to common earth?

M m

SELECT

SELECT PASSAGES from NEW BRITISH PUBLICATIONS.

Military Instructions for Officers detached in the Field: containing a Scheme for forming a Corps of a Partisan. Illustrated with Plans of the Manœuvres necessary in carrying on the Petite Guerre. By an Officer.

London printed, Philadelphia in the press by R. Aitkin.

THIS treatise has been well received in England. Our author arranges the work under the following heads; *Of the practical geometry necessary for an officer.—Of the different works with which posts may be fortified.—The manner of fortifying churches, mills, and other detached buildings.—Of the manner of fortifying villages.—Of the corps of a partisan.—Of the qualifications necessary in a partisan.—Of the exercise.—Of subordination.—Of going on detachment and secret marches.—Of reconnoitring.—Of the defence of posts.—Of the attack of posts.—Of surprizes and stratagems for seizing posts.—Of ambuscades.—Of the retreat.* &c

Our author is very earnest in recommending the manual exercise of which he says,

“ The exercise is the first part of the military art, and the more it is considered, the more essential it will appear. It frees their bodies from the rusticity of simple nature, and forms men and horses to all the evolutions of war; upon it depends the honour, merit, appearance, strength, and success of a corps; while we see the greatest corps for want of being exercised instantly disordered, and the disorder increasing in spite of command; the confusion oversets the art of the skilfullest masters, and the valour of the men only serves to precipitate the defeat; for which reason, it is the duty of every officer to take care that the recruits be drilled as soon as they join their corps.

“ It would be very useless to enlarge on the words of command, and the motions practised in the exercise; I will nei-

ther criticise upon them, nor enlarge this volume by filling it up with what is to be found in so many military books of discipline; though I would recommend to every officer, to make himself perfectly master of the manœuvres of the soldier, without which it is impossible that he can form the men, or distinguish himself in his profession.

The greatest advantage derived from the exercise, is the expertness with which men become capable of loading and firing and teaching them an attention to act in conformity with those around them. It has always been lamented, that men have been brought on service, without being informed of the uses of the different manœuvres they have been practising; and having no ideas of any thing but the uniformity of the parade, instantly fall into disorder and confusion when they lose the step, or see a deviation from the straight lines they have been accustomed to at exercise. It is a pity to see so much attention confined to show, and so little given to instruct the troops in what may be of use to them on service. Though the parade is the place to form the characters of soldiers, and teach them uniformity, yet being confined to that alone, is too limited and mechanical for a true military genius.

Great industry and patience is necessary to form the habits of horses for the cavalry service, and were they accustomed constantly to hear all the noises of war, and to see fire and smoke immediately before feeding, they would not only be sooner reconciled, but from the hopes of feeding would be easily led into action. To the usual exercises, the cavalry of the partisan should be accustomed to galloping, leaping ditches, and swimming rivers.

The men of every corps should be accustomed to breaking, running, rallying, and forming quickly; but above all things to know, that though they may be a little disordered and huddled together from the pressure of the enemy, that they are not therefore broke and to run away; but while they keep with their company and corps are still in a condition to act.

As a perfect harmony and due subordination may be considered as the soul of the army, he proceeds

ceeds in the 8th chapter to point out the necessity of obedience to orders.—

“ Every military man knows, that subordination consists in a perfect submission to the orders of superiors; in a perfect dependance, regulated by the rights and duties of every military man, from the private soldier to the general. Subordination ought to shew the spirit of the chief in all the members, and this single idea, which displays itself to the least attention, suffices to shew its importance.

Without subordination it is impossible that a corps can support itself; that its motions can be directed, order established, or the service carried on. In effect, it is subordination that gives a soul and harmony to the service; it gives strength to authority, and merit to obedience, it supports the staff of the marshal as the sword of the soldier, which secures the efficacy of the command, and the honour of the execution; it is subordination which prevents every disorder, and procures every advantage to an army. But if it secures the rights of superiors, it likewise makes them answerable for the consequences; and if it reduces inferiors to blind subjection, it at the same time secures them from all reproach: so true it is, that in the failure of all enterprizes, the fault is laid on the commander alone, obedience justifying the rest.

To have subordination perfect, there are concessions to be made, as well on the side of the superiors who command, as of the subalterns who obey; and the confidence with which a sovereign honours an officer, is the only title required to authorize him in supporting the rights of his rank, therefore it were great imprudence to oppose it.

The voices of the officers, the waving of the colours and standards, the sound of trumpets, and the noise of drums, are so many echoes which explain and extend the orders of authority, to which every inferior owes a ready, respectful, and implicit submission. Such a solid obedience is always the fruit of the confidence, respect, and affection, which a corps has for its chief; it is then very important for him, and all his officers, to endeavour to inspire the men with these sentiments, and to fix them by a reciprocal attention to the character and wants of every individual.

Nevertheless, in spite of necessity, and all the advantages of subordination; in spite of the merit and good conduct of

superiors, there happen a thousand occasions, where ambition, interest, libertinism, or fear, seek to violate it. There are dangerous characters, restless, jealous, turbulent spirits, vain, presumptuous, criticising souls, whom a superior ought to observe with care, to check their arrogance, and prevent their mutiny, by remedies which prudence suggests, and authority allows.

Our author intersperses his instructions with a variety of instances from the history of former wars, which render the reading agreeable as well as interesting. In speaking of the defence of posts, he is particular in putting the defendant on his guard against the stratagems of a watchful assailant.

“ An officer cannot watch too carefully to prevent schemes that may be contrived against him; and the attempt on Brisach, in the month of November, 1704, is so much to the purpose, that it ought not to be passed in silence. The governor of Fribourg having formed the design of surprising Brisach, set out in the night of the 9th or 10th of November, with two thousand men, and a great number of waggons loaded with arms, grenades, pitch, &c. and some chosen soldiers: all these waggons were drove by officers disguised like waggoners, and were covered with perches, which had hay placed over them, so that they appeared like waggons loaded with hay coming in contribution. They arrived at the new gate by eight o'clock in the morning, under the favour of a thick fog: three waggons entered the town, two full of men, and one with arms, when an Irishman, an overseer of workmen, observing thirty men near the gate, who, though they had the dress, had not the manner of peasants; he asked them what they were, and why they did not go to work like other people. Upon their not answering, and appearing confounded, he struck some of them with his cane: upon which the disguised officers run to the arms which were in the waggon next them, and fired fifteen or twenty shot at him within half a dozen paces, without wounding him. The Irishman leaped into the ditch, where they likewise fired several useless shot at him, while he called *To arms, to arms*, with all his might.

At this noise, the guards of the half-moon and the gate run to arms, and

would

would have pulled up the drawbridge, but were prevented by the waggons which the enemy had placed upon it. The officers and soldiers who were in the waggons, rushed out with their arms, and having joined the rest, attacked the guard commanded by a captain of grenadiers; but being repulsed, and five of them killed, the rest were dismayed, and fled either into the town, or out into the country. The captain of the guard, made the first gate, which was a grate to be shut, across which the enemy, who were upon the bridge, fired at all who appeared; and having left the half of his guard, he mounted the rampart with the other half, and continued firing upon the enemy. A lieutenant who commanded twelve men of the advanced guard, was attacked at the same time by an officer, who presented a pistol to his breast; but snatching it from him, he fired it at him, and killed him: this lieutenant defended himself to the end of the action; but having received several wounds, he died that day.

Upon hearing the noise of the surprise, the commanding officer of the place distributed his garrison to their proper posts; and having made every disposition necessary for his defence, the enemy saw that their design had failed, and retired in disorder, leaving a number of waggons behind them, and more than forty soldiers who were killed or wounded. Such was the enterprise on Brisach, which failed by a trifling accident.

Another example will prove how necessary it is for officers in detached posts to take every precaution. Captain Vedel being detached to a village, where the curate of the parish had obtained leave from the commanding officer in the country to make a procession of the Penitents of a neighbouring convent to a chapel in the village which he named, alledging that it was an annual custom; but Captain Vedel astonished to see such a numerous procession composed of the peasants, called to arms, and having drawn up his party of fifty men, disconcerted their scheme; many of the penitents whom he stopped, were found armed with pistols and swords, with which he acquainted the commanding officer, who immediately caused the curate and several of the penitents to be hanged.

This example, and many others which might be cited, show that an officer who commands in a post cannot be too much on his guard to prevent his falling into the snares which the enemy prepare for him, as the seizing of a post, of however

little importance it may seem, may be attended with the most troublesome consequences.

Henry IV. of France lost Amiens in Picardy by a waggoner letting fall a sack of nuts as if by accident, and when the soldiers of the guard were picking them up, the Spaniards, who had disguised themselves like peasants on purpose, rushed out of a house near the gate where they had been in ambush, put them to the sword, and carried the town.

In attacking of posts our author recommends the use of grenades, and perhaps when mortars cannot be used, they are a proper substitute.

“ During the siege of Cassel, under the Count de la Lippe, in the campaign of 1762, a young engineer undertook to carry one of the outworks, with a much smaller detachment than one which had been repulsed, and succeeded with ease, from the use of grenades; which is a proof that grenades ought not to be neglected, either in the attack or defence of posts.

That great advantage may be made by remarking minute circumstances, such as common observers appear to disregard, is instanced in the following quotation from Polybius, which our author has given.—

“ The blockade of Sardis by Antiochus the Great, says he, had lasted two years when Lagoras of Crete, a man of extensive knowledge in war, put an end to it in the following manner. He considered that the strongest places are often taken with the greatest ease, from the negligence of the besieged, who trusting to the natural or artificial fortifications of their town, are at no pains to guard it. He knew likewise that towns are often taken at the strongest places, from their being persuaded that the enemy will not attempt to attack them there. Upon these considerations, though he knew that Sardis was looked on as a place that could not be taken by assault, and that hunger only could make them open their gates, yet he hoped to succeed. The greatness of the difficulties only increased his zeal to contrive a means of carrying the town.

Having perceived that a part of the wall which joined the citadel to the town was not guarded, he formed the design

of surprising it at that place : he observed that this wall was built on the top of a rock which was extremely high and steep, at the foot of which, as into an abyss, the people of the town threw down the carcases of their dead horses and other beasts of burthen, at which place great numbers of vultures and other carnivorous birds assembled daily to feed, and after having filled themselves, they never failed to rest upon the top of the rock or wall, which made our Cretan imagine that this place was neglected, and without any guard upon it

On this thought, he went to the place at night, and examined with care how he could approach it, and where he ought to place his ladders, Having found a place proper for his purpose, he acquainted the king with his discovery and design ; and the king, delighted with the project, advised Lagoras to pursue it, and granted him two other officers whom he asked for, and who appeared to him to have all the necessary qualities for assisting him in his scheme.

The three having consulted together, they only waited one night, at the end of which there was no moon ; which being come, they chose fifteen of the stoutest and bravest men of the army to carry the ladders, to scale the walls, and run the same risk that they did. They likewise took thirty others to place in ambush in the ditch, and to assist those who scaled the wall to break down a gate into which they were to enter. The king was to make two thousand men follow them, and favour the enterprise by marching the rest of the army to the opposite side of the town. Every thing being prepared for the execution, Lagoras and his people approached softly with their ladders, and having scaled the rock, they came to the gate which was near them, and having broke it, let in the two thousand men, who after defeating the garrison, set fire to the houses, so that the town was pillaged and ruined in an instant.

Young officers who read this account, ought to reflect on this attack. The attention of Lagoras, who went himself to examine the places proper for fixing the ladders ; his discernment in the choice of the officers and soldiers who were to support him ; and the harmony of the whole means that were employed on the occasion, afford very excellent lessons for any officers who may attempt such an attack.

Poems. By Miss Aikin.

MISS Aikin is the daughter of a dissenting minister in England.

The extraordinary merit of this poetical enchantress has made even the monthly reviewers polite. The following is their character of her works.—

“ We were, as usual, toward the Ides of the month, assembled, like the priests of Moloch, and ready to perform our direful rites. Our trembling victims waited their doom ; and our weapons were brandished for execution : when this fair Form offered herself, attended by a train of virtues, so pleasing, so enchanting, that we lost the rage of our peculiar devotion, and, from cruel and snarling critics (as all *Reviewers* are known to be) were metamorphosed into happy and good-tempered men.—Thus soothed, and composed, we assume our less terrific characters ; and, taking our places, we proceed, to the publication which is the subject of the present article.

Before these elegant poems appeared in print, we were not wholly unacquainted with this Lady's extraordinary merit, and fine talents. The pupils of that very useful seminary *, to which she has done honour in one of her ingenious productions, have, with a genuine and unanimous enthusiasm, celebrated her genius, and diffused her praises far and wide : and some of her compositions have been read and admired by persons of the first taste and judgment in the republic of letters. Hence the most pleasing impatience was every where expressed, when the public was assured that Miss Aikin had, at length, been prevailed on to assert her claim to literary fame.

The merit of these poems is, in several respects, very different from that of other “ Daughters of the Nine.” In some of the pieces we have a smoothness and harmony, equal to that of our best poets ; but what is more extraordinary, in others, we observe a justness of thought, and vigour of imagination, inferior only to the works of Milton and Shakespeare : and these various excellencies seem to be happily combined in the first poem inserted in the book, entitled

We

* At Warrington.

We present our readers with an extract from that justly admired poem, believing it to be as applicable to the brave Americans, as to our fellow strugglers for liberty, the justly admired Corsicans.—

“ Success to your fair hopes! a British Muse,

Though weak and powerless, lifts her fervent voice,

And breathes a prayer for your success.

Oh could

She scatter blessings, as the morn sheds dews,

To drop upon your heads! but patient hope Must wait the appointed hour; secure of this,

That never with the indolent, and weak, Will freedom deign to dwell; she must be seized

By that bold arm that wrestles for the blessing:

’Tis heaven’s best gift, and must be bought with blood.

When the storm thickens, when the combat burns,

And pain and death in every horrid shape That can appal the feeble, prowl around, Then virtue triumphs; then her tow’ring form

Dilates with kindling majesty; her mien Breathes a diviner spirit, and enlarg’d Each spreading feature, with an amplier port

And bolder tone, exulting, rides the storm, And joys amidst the tempest; then she reaps

Her golden harvest; fruits of nobler growth

And higher relish than meridian suns Can ever ripen; fair, heroic deeds,

And godlike action. ’Tis not meats and drinks,

And balmy airs, and vernal suns and showers

That feed and ripen minds; ’tis toil and danger;

And wrestling with the stubborn gripe of fate;

And war; and sharp distress, and paths obscure

And dubious. The bold swimmer joys not so

To feel the proud waves under him, and beat

With strong repelling arm the billowy surge;

The generous courser does not so exult

To toils his floating mane against the wind,

And nigh amidst the thunders of the war,—

As virtue to oppose her swelling breast Like a firm shield against the darts of fate; And when her sons in that rough school have learn’d

To smile at danger, then the hand that rais’d

Shall hush the storm, and lead the shining train

Of peaceful years in bright procession on.

A Journey to the Western Islands of Scotland. By Dr. Johnson.

(Concluded from our last.)

WE shall now present our readers with Dr. Johnson’s account of the *Earse language*, and his opinion of the *poems of Ossian*.

“ Of the Earse language, as I understand nothing, I cannot say more than I have been told. It is the rude speech of a barbarous people, who had few thoughts to express, and were content, as they conceived grossly, to be grossly understood. After what has been lately talked of Highland bards, and Highland genius, many will startle when they are told, that the Earse never was a written language; that there is not in the world an Earse manuscript a hundred years old; and that the sounds of the Highlanders were never expressed by letters, till some little books of piety were translated, and a metrical version of the Psalms were made by the Synod of Argyle. Whoever therefore now writes in this language, spells according to his own perception of the sound, and his own idea of the power of the letters. The Welsh and the Irish are cultivated tongues. The Welsh, two hundred years ago, insulted their English neighbours for the instability of their orthography; while the Earse merely floated in the breath of the people, and could therefore receive little improvement.”

“ The Earse has many dialects, and the words used in some islands are not always known in others. In literate nations, though the pronunciation, and sometimes the words of common speech may differ, as now in England, compared with the south of Scotland, yet there is a written diction, which pervades all dialects, and is understood in every province. But where the whole language is colloquial, he that has only part,

part, never gets the rest, as he cannot get it but by change of residence.

In an unwritten speech, nothing that is not very short is transmitted from one generation to another. Few have opportunities of hearing a long composition often enough to learn it, or have inclination to repeat it so often as is necessary to retain it; and what is once forgotten is lost for ever. I believe there cannot be recovered, in the whole Earle language, five hundred lines, of which there is any evidence to prove them a hundred years old. Yet I hear that the father of Ossian boasts of two chests more of ancient poetry, which he suppresses, because they are too good for the English.

We heard of manuscripts that were, or that had been, in the hands of somebody's father, or grandfather; but at last we had no reason to believe they were other than Irish. Martin mentions Irish, but never any Earle manuscripts, to be found in the islands in his time.

I suppose my opinion of the poems of Ossian is already discovered. I believe they never existed in any other form than that which we have seen. The editor, or author, never could shew the original; nor can it be shewn by any other; to revenge reasonable incredulity, by refusing evidence, is a degree of insolence, with which the world is not yet acquainted; and stubborn audacity is the last refuge of guilt. It would be easy to shew it if he had it; but whence could it be had? It is too long to be remembered, and the language formerly had nothing written. He has doubtless inserted names that circulate in popular stories, and may have translated some wandering ballads, if any can be found; and the names, and some of the images being recollected, make an inaccurate auditor imagine, by the help of Caledonian bigotry, that he has formerly heard the whole.

I asked a very learned minister in Sky, who had used all arts to make me believe the genuineness of the book, whether at last he believed it himself? But he would not answer. He wished me to be deceived, for the honour of his country; but would not directly and formally deceive me. Yet has this man's testimony been publicly produced, as of one that held Fingal to be the work of Ossian.

It is said that some men of integrity profess to have heard parts of it, but they all heard them when they were boys; and it was never said that any of them could recite six lines. They remember names, and perhaps some pro-

verbial sentiments; and, having no distinct ideas, coin a resemblance without an original. The persuasion of the Scots, however, is far from universal; and in a question so capable of proof, why should doubt be suffered to continue? The editor has been heard to say, that part of the poem was received by him, in the Saxon character. He has then found, by some peculiar fortune, an unwritten language, written in a character which the natives probably never beheld.

I have yet supposed no imposture but in the publisher, yet I am far from certainty, that some translations have not been lately made, that may now be obtruded as parts of the original work. Credulity on one part, is a strong temptation to deceit on the other, especially to deceit of which no personal injury is the consequence, and which flatters the author with his own ingenuity. The Scots have something to plead for their easy reception of an improbable fiction: they are seduced by their fondness for their supposed ancestors. A Scotchman must be a *very sturdy moralist*, who does not love Scotland better than truth: he will always love it better than enquiry; and if falsehood flatters his vanity, will not be very diligent to detect it. Neither ought the English to be much influenced by Scotch authority; for of the past and present state of the whole Earle nation, the Lowlanders are at least as ignorant as ourselves. To be ignorant is painful; but it is dangerous to quiet our uneasiness by the delusive opiate of hasty persuasion.

But this is the age in which those who could not read, have been supposed to write; in which the giants of antiquated romance have been exhibited as realities. If we know little of the ancient Highlanders, let us not fill the vacuity with Ossian. If we have not searched the Magellanic religions, let us however forbear to people them with Patagons."

This performance is interspersed with many instructive remarks and moral sentiments. The style rather pompous than graceful. His illiberal attacks on the kirk of Scotland, may be placed to his high church education, and his political notions to his pension. A man who is paid for *thinking* must never expect to be much esteemed for his principles.

Miscellanies in Prose and Verse.

By Mrs. Chapone.

OF the first essay we shall transcribe the conclusion, as a reasonable antidote to the poison diffused by a late publication.

“Whoever desires to please, to be respected and beloved, let him first give his attention to the inward state of his mind. When all is right there, outward elegancies may be easily attained, or the want of them easily excused; but if nature and the heart have no share in dictating his behaviour, his looks, and his sentiments, he may be a fop, a dancing-master, a courtier, or a spy; but he can never be an amiable man.

“This the noble writer, whose letters to his son have lately engaged the attention of the public, seems to have forgotten. Intent on those worldly advantages, which cannot be attained without the good-will of mankind, he unweariedly recommends and enforces the *appearances* of all that he thinks engaging; but forgets that those *appearances* must be the result of real excellencies, which he takes no pains to inculcate. Even * sweetness of countenance he thinks may be put on and adjusted at the glass, like the *rouge* and the *bouquet*; and that his son may possess *les manieres nobles*, and all the charms of liberal and ingenuous youth, whilst in reality he regulates his † friendships by his views of future advancement, ‡ conceals every passion and sentiment of his own heart, and takes advantage of those of others; whilst he sets no other bounds to his flattery, but those of the credulity of his companions, and lavishes every mark of attention and admiration, of kindness and good-nature, with no other motive or end but his own advantage. The favourite maxim which his Lordship so often repeats, § “*Il volto sciolto, i pensieri stretti,*” he thinks as practicable as it is convenient; forgetting that an open countenance is the index nature gave to an open ingenuous heart; and that the best teacher can hardly bring a youth of nineteen to such perfection in hypocrisy, as to give his face and air the frankness proper to his

age, and his mind the cunning and design of an old statesman. But, God be praised! we are not constituted to be the dupes of every shallow artifice, and a hypocrite under twenty has very little chance of making “*the world his bubble.*” Scarcely even the weakest of that sex, which his Lordship considers as far below rationality*, would not be much charm’d with a youth who had been tutored by his father to make love † *wherever he went*, because it was *cheaper* and *safer* to have an *arrangement* with a married woman of fashion, than to keep an opera-girl. It is impossible to think of this in a moral light without a degree of horror which obscures the ridicule of it. That such precepts should have been the instructions of a father to his son, and that they should be publicly offered to the youth of a nation, where the sacredness of marriage, and the bonds of family-love, are not yet entirely exploded, are indeed most alarming symptoms of corruption. The mean self-love, which is thus inculcated at the expence of the most important interests of society, must shew itself through the whole man, in spite of the frippery in which his Lordship would dress him. Elegance of mind can alone produce true elegance of behaviour. *Les manieres douces* belong to a gentle and good heart—*les manieres nobles* to a spirit of generosity, bravery, and truth.

“Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow;
The rest is all but leather or prunello.”

POPE.

In poetry Mrs. Chapone is second to none, whether we consider the sprightliness of her fancy, the propriety of her sentiments, or the correctness and harmony of her versification. Her epithets, in particular, are admirably well chosen, and it would be difficult to omit or alter any one of them, without injury to the sense. But, let the reader judge for himself, and, if he has taste, we can answer for him, that, after reading one of this lady’s poems, he will be desirous of reading more.

* Letter 129.

† Letter 242. Sometimes his Lordship directs him to address two at the same time; one as a *Mad. l’Ursay*, to instruct him in the art of pleasing; the other to exercise those arts upon. *Mad. de Blot* is chosen for this last office, on account of her perverse fidelity to her husband, “though married above a year.”

“To

* See Lord Chesterfield’s Letters, Letter 220 and 221.

† Letter 140 and 207.

‡ Letter 151.

§ “The countenance open, the thoughts close.”

“ TO STELLA,

“ No more, my Stella, to the fighting shades

Of blasted hope and luckless love complain ;

But join the sports of Dian's careless
And laughing Liberty's triumphant train.

(found,
And see, with these is holy Friendship

With chrystal bosom open to the sight ;
Her gentle hand shall close the recent

wound, (light.
And fill the vacant heart with calm de-

Nor Prudence slow that ever comes too late,

(gen'rous flame ;
Nor stern-brow'd Duty, check her

On all her footsteps Peace and Honour wait,

(name.
And Slander's ready tongue reveres her

Say, Stella, what is love, whose tyrant pow'r

(joy ?
Robs virtue of content, and youth of

What nymph or goddess, in a fatal hour,
Gave to the world this mischief making

boy ?

By lying bards in forms so various shown,
Deck'd with false charms, or arm'd

with terrors vain,
Who can his real properties make known,

Declare his nature, and his birth explain ?

Some say, of Idleness and Pleasure bred,
The smiling babe on beds of roses lay,

There, with sweet honey-dews by Fancy fed,

(day.
His blooming beauties open'd to the

His wanton head with fading chaplets bound,

Dancing he leads his silly vot'ries on
To precipices deep * o'er faithless ground ;

Then laughing flies, nor heeds their fruitless moan.

Some say, from Etna's burning entrails torn,

(plain,
More fierce than tygers on the Libyan

Begot in tempests, and in thunders born,
Love wildly rages like the roaring main.

With darts and flames some arm his feeble hands,

(crown,
His infant brow with regal honours

Whilst vanquish'd Reason, bound with silken bands,

(throne-
Meanly submissive, falls before his

Each fabling poet sure alike mistakes
The gentle pow'r that rules o'er tender

hearts ; (shakes,
Soft Love no tempest hurls, nor thunder

Nor lifts the flaming torch, nor poison'd darts:

(sky,
Heav'n-born, the brightest seraph of the

For Eden's bow'r beleft his blissful seat,
When Adam's blameless suit was heard

on high, (retreat.
And beauteous Eve first cheer'd his lone

At Love's approach all earth rejoic'd,
each hill, (whispering gale,

Each grove that learn'd it from the
Joyous the birds their liveliest chorus fill,

And richer fragrance breathes in ev'ry vale.

Well pleas'd in paradise a while he roves,
With innocence and Friendship, hand

in hand, (groves,
Till Sin found entrance in the with'ring

And frighted Innocence forsook the land.

But Love, still faithful to the guilty pair,
With them was driv'n amidst “ a world

of woes,” (dear,
Where oft he mourns his lost companion

And trembling flies before his rigid foes.

Honour, in burnish'd steel compleatly clad,
And hoary wisdom, oft against him arm,

Suspicion pale, and disappointment sad.
Vain Hopes and frantic fears his heart

alarm.

Fly then, dear Stella, fly th' unequal strife,
Since Fate forbids that Peace should

dwell with Love! (life,
Friendship's calm joys shall glad thy future

And Virtue lead to endless bliss above.”

Dr. Johnson, on reading this ode several years ago in MS. declared that,

“ he never before had any opinion of female poetry ;” and, though a copy was

refused him, having retained great part of it by memory, soon after quoted the

fourth stanza in his Dictionary, to exemplify the meaning of the word *Quatrain*,

with the name of *Mrs. Muiso* annexed to it, a name then unknown to the literary

world.

* Is not this misprinted for ‘ steep ?’

P O E T I C A L E S S A Y S.

FOR J U N E.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

An ELEGY to the Memory of the AMERICAN VOLUNTEERS, who fell in the Engagement between the Massachusetts-Bay Militia, and the British Troops. April 19, 1775.

LET joy be dumb, let mirth's gay carol cease,
See plaintive sorrow comes bedew'd with tears,
With mournful steps retires the cherub Peace,
And horrid War with all his train appears.

He comes, and crimson slaughter marks his way,
Stern famine follows in his vengeful tread,
Before him pleasure, hope, and love, decay,
And meek-eye'd mercy hangs the drooping head.

Fled like a dream are those delightful hours,
When here with innocence and peace we rovd
Secure, and happy, in our native bowers,
Blest in the presence of the youths we lov'd.

The blow is struck, which thro' each future age,
Shall call from Pity's eye the frequent tear;
Which gives the brother to the brother's rage,
And dyes with *British* blood, the *British* spear.

Where e'er the Earb'rous story shall be told,
The British cheek shall glow with conscious shame,
This deed in bloody characters enroll'd,
Shall stain the lustre of their former name.

But you, ye brave defenders of our cause,
The first in this dire contest call'd to bleed,
Your names hereafter crown'd with just applause,
Each manly breast with joy-mixt woe, shall read;

Your memories dear to every free-born mind,
Shall need no monument your fame to raise;
Forever in our grateful hearts enshrind;
And blest by your united country's praise.

But O permit the muse with grief sincere,
The widows heart-felt anguish to bemoan,
To join the sisters, and the orphans tear,
Whom this sad day from all they lov'd has torn:

Blest be this humble strain if it imparts,
The dawn of peace, to but one pensive breast,
If it can hush one sigh that rends your hearts,
Or lull your sorrows to a short liv'd rest.

(knows
But vain the hope, too well this bosom
How faint is glory's voice, to nature's calls;
How weak the balm the laurel wreath bestows,
To heal our breasts, when love or friendship falls.

Yet think, they in their country's cause expir'd,
While guardian angels watch'd their parting sighs,
Their dying breasts with constancy inspir'd,
And bade them welcome to their native skies.

Our future fate is wrapt in darkest gloom,
And threatening clouds, from which their souls are free'd,
E'er the big tempest burst they press the tomb,
Not doom'd to see their much-lov'd country bleed.

O let such thoughts as these assuage your grief,
And stop the tear of sorrow as it flows,
Till TIME's all powerful hand shall yield relief,
And shed a kind oblivion o'er your woes.

But Oh thou Being infinitely just,
Whose boundless eye with mercy looks on all,

On

On thee alone thy humbled people trust,
On thee alone for their deliverance call.

Long did thy hand unnumber'd blessings shower,
And crown our land with Liberty and Peace,
Extend, O Lord, again thy saving power,
And bid the horrors of invasion cease.

But if thy awful wisdom has decreed,
That we severer evils yet shall know,
By thy Almighty justice doom'd to bleed,
And deeper drink the bitter draughts of woe.

O grant us, Heaven, that constancy of mind
Which over adverse fortune rises still;
Unshaken faith, calm fortitude resign'd,
And full submission to thy holy will.

To Thee, *Eternal Parent*, we resign
Our bleeding cause and on thy wisdom rest,
With grateful hearts we blest thy power divine,
And own resign'd "*Whatever is, is best.*"
Philadelphia }
May 2. 1775. } S Y L V I A.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

The NEST.

AS in the glowing noon of day,
Stretch'd carcass on the ground,
Beneath the breezy pines I lay,
Lull'd by their murm'ring sound :

A little nest a-loft I spied,
Of feathers white as snow,
With strong tho' slender cordage tied
Fast to the top-moist bough.

With eager joy I seiz'd the prize,
And found a beauteous pair;
Love, yet unpledg'd with *friendship* lies
Together nestling there.

Delia my captive, *love* detains
In *Hymen's* silken clue;
Friendship; *Myrtilla*, yet remains
An off'ring fit for you.
Philadelphia.

A. B.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

The Two PEACOCKS.
A Fable.

HOW oft, dear Jack, we others blame
For faults, when guilty of the same,

But so it is, my friend, with man,
See his own faults he never can;
But quickly with discerning eyes,
His neighbour's imperfection spies.
The beau oft blames his tawdry brother,
And coquettes laugh at one another :
Delia, *Chloe* can't abide,
Yet blames her own in *Delia's* pride.—
But to illustrate and make clear
What I advance, this fable hear—

Two *Peacocks*, as they're won't to be,
Elate with pride and vanity,
Were strutting in a farmer's yard,
Viewing, with envious regard,
Each other's dress, replete with spleen,
As fops at balls are often seen.
At length his plumage to the sun
Wide-spreading, one of them begun.
"God bless me, friend! you're very fine;
Your feathers almost equal mine—
But then your legs, I vow and swear,
Your legs are not the thing, my dear :
Your voice too! poz, it is so squalling—
Pray, friend, correct that hideous bawling"
To which the other thus replies,
"Remove the mote from out your eyes.
View your own legs, then say if thine,
Proud thing! can be compar'd to mine :
Your voice—but see the farmer there,
Let him be judge in this affair."
The farmer laughing at their pride,
Proceeds the matter to decide—
"No difference in your legs I see,
Your voices sound alike to me."

(cry,
Thus spoke the swain—the *Peacocks*
Ah silly judge!—and off they fly—
Philadelphia. T. W.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

To SYLVIA.

YOU bid me write, and fain would I
Consent, were but the subject nam'd,
To praise your goodness I must lye,
And you would scold to be defam'd :

To call you fairest of your sex,
And see as handsome every day,
Instead of pleasing you must vex :—
You would not mind a word I say.

For though an angel in my eyes,
I take your judgment to be better,
Then all your equals to despise,
On the bare credit of a letter.

No—spite of all you sily hint,
Of poet's art, and flights of youth;
Whate'er for int'rest I may print,
In private rhyme I write the truth.

N n 2

Then

Then teach me safely to proceed :
My verse depends upon your act :
You need but do one gen'rous deed,
And I shall soon applaud the fact.

To let me live from year to year,
Complaining, sighing, cringing, kneeling ;
'Tis plain you strive to be severe,
Or think a lover has no feeling.

I own you sometimes can be seen,
And grant a kiss one day in ten :
But what this hanging on must mean ;
Sure women know as well as men.

That ancient siege which Homer sings,
All but your heroes had forsaken ;
'Ten tedious years for sixty kings
Was long ; but Troy at last was taken.

Compare that siege, my dear, with mine.
Ten years the sturdy Greeks could hold :
I—let me see—'tis more than nine,
And heroes are not as of old.

Woman or town whoever seeks,
Much shorter ways they now proceed in ;
They seldom wait so many weeks—
Read *Masborough's* life or *Charles of Swe-*

(den!
Those few remaining months deduct,
On better terms you may surrender ;
Our pleasure nothing can obstruct,
While I am young and you are tender.

But feeble age and wrinkles soon
Shall youth and tendernefs displace :
At thirty life approaches noon,
And things go downward thence apace.

Haste now the willing parley beat,
Ere all our stores are quite exhausted :
Left on the verge of death we treat,
Le-reav'd, be-winter'd, and be-frosted.

'Then you shall mourn the song neglected,
Which told you time was onward creeping ;
And I, the mighty prize expected,
Dwindled to one not worth the keeping.

*On Hearing the Rev. Mr D—é on Good-
Friday and Easter-Day.*

COULD all like him the sacred gospel
preach,
And heavenly truths in heavenly language
teach,
Display the scriptures in so clear a view,
And urge the precept by example too,
No more the slighted clergy would com-
plain,
They labour'd for the good of souls in vain ;

Religion would in native lustre shine,
The priest and office both esteem'd divine :
For when by him the Christian duty's
taught,
There is no leisure for a wandering thought.
As from his tongue the sweet instruction
flows.
Each ardent mind in every virtue grows.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

*By a LADY in America to her HUSBAND
in England.*

TO thee whom Albion's distant shore
detains,
And mirth and song accost in various
strains,
I send all health—Oh hear my humble lay,
And with one smile my anxious love re-
pay.

For me—not whispers of the rising gale,
Breath'd from the south to cheer the
frozen vale ;
Nor gently sloping shores where naids lave,
And shells are polish'd by the lashing wave ;
Nor rivers gliding by the flow'ry meads,
Whose silver currents sparkle thro' the
reeds ;
Nor sprightly spring, nor autumn fill'd
with stores ;
Nor summers coverts in sequester'd bow'rs,
Can yield a pleasure, while the dear lov'd
youth,
For whom my soul preserves eternal truth,
Is absent from Cefaria's fertile plain,
And gentle echo bears my sighs in vain.

The goat shall cease the mountains top
to graze,
The fish for land shall leave their native
seas,
The bees no more the flow'ry thyme shall
taste,
Nor thirsty harts to limpid streams shall
haste,
When I forget the sacred vow to bind,
Or put thy dear idea from my mind ;
My mind—so late the seat of joy sincere,
Thy absence makes a prey to gloomy care.

My flowers—in vain they court my
friendly hand,
Left in their beds the wintry blasts to
stand ;
For thee—the lily bloom'd, the garden's
pride,
And blushing hyacinths with roses vied ;
For thee—I tortur'd every fruit that grew,
To make the season ever smile anew :
But

But now untouch'd upon the boughs they die,
 And lose their flavour ere they tempt my eye;
 While pensive in each silent shade I mourn,
 And count the tedious hours till thou return.

EMELIA.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

The COMPLAINT.

FROM fields and lawns and groves
 where beauty blooms,
 And joy to all but hapless Mira comes,
 From weeping grotts where echo mocks
 distress,
 From rocky caves and every wild recess,
 From haunted shades, the residence of
 night,
 From every scene of solitude I write.

Is there, ye gods! in language to be found
 That happy phrase that can convey a
 wound,
 To reach with sweet revenge a traitor's
 heart,
 And half the miseries of my own impart?

But why should Mira such delusions try,
 The most expressive sentence is a sigh;
 Yet faithless Ferdinand unmov'd can
 hear
 The softest sigh the accents of despair
 And all the melting rhet'ric of a tear.

There was a time when Ferdinand could
 mourn,
 And blend his Mira's sufferings with his
 own,
 No separate stock of joy or grief we kept,
 Alike we lov'd, we laugh'd, we car'd, we
 wept.

But now how chang'd is Ferdinand be-
 come,
 His language lifeless, and his passion dumb;
 His letters short, and yet that shortness
 gives
 No welcome news, but only that he lives;
 And tho' his Mira still remains the same,
 He seems to know her only by her name.

Last night at nine the long expected post,
 The sight of whom I dreaded like a ghost,
 With winding horn that shook my ev'ry
 thought,
 Pass'd through the village, but no letter
 brought.

Oh guess my mind—But ah! that heart of
 steel,
 Estrang'd from love, can neither guess nor
 feel.
 The chain is broke, the sweet communion
 ends,
 That tied our hearts like lovers and like
 friends.

Filled with a thousand soul convulsing
 fears,
 Reproach'd by prudence, and dissolv'd in
 tears,
 Up to my room with trembling haste I ran,
 To curse the hour I first believed a man.
 But ah! how fondly is the heart deceiv'd,
 And every flattering circumstance believ'd,
 For while with tears before the gods I
 swore,
 To think on faithless Ferdinand no more,
 A private signal to my chamber came,
 And gently raping, call'd, "A letter
 Ma'am."

With all the transports that the heart can
 feel,
 I snatch'd the prize, and trembling broke
 the seal;
 Then fondly gaz'd upon the well-known
 hand,
 And kiss'd with tears the name of Fer-
 dinand;
 Revok'd my vows, renounc'd my rash de-
 sign,
 And blest the day when first I call'd you
 mine.

But when impatient to behold your love,
 I fondly cast my longing eyes above,
 The cold unmeaning title of "My Dear."
 Check'd ev'ry joy, and rais'd up every fear.

Is there no name that Ferdinand could
 find
 More sweet, more fond, more passionately
 kind?
 More hap'ly fitted to assuage despair,
 And feed the luxury of a lover's ear.
 That common compliment of cold respect
 When us'd by lovers signifies neglect.
 But why, oh! why, should Mira reason
 thus,
 When ev'ry line you write reads ten times
 worse:
 So cold, so careless, so unlike to mine,
 That Mira scarcely can believe it thine;
 And thus perplex'd has kindly wrote to
 know,
 Whether the last is Ferdinand's or no.

MIRA.

MONTHLY INTELLIGENCE.

* The act for shutting up the ports takes place on the twentieth of July, and not on the first of that month, as formerly reported.

No material intelligence from London within the course of this month.

H A G U E, March 20.

THEIR High Mightinesses have this day, issued the following proclamation :

“ BE it known, that we, for particular reasons us therunto moving, have thought fit absolutely to prohibit, and we hereby absolutely do prohibit, all exportation of ammunition, gun-powder, guns, and shot, by ships belonging to the dominions of Great-Britain, provisionally for the terms of six months, upon pain not only of confiscation of the arms and ammunition, which shall be found there on board, but also of a fine of a thousand guilders over and above, at the charge of the commander, whose ship shall be answerable and liable to execution for the same.”

N. B. This is only the customary compliment of courts not at war with each other. When the French purchased Corsica of the Genoese, the British court published a prohibition of ammunition to that island, at the request of the French; yet a subscription to relieve them was opened at the same time in London.

A M E R I C A.

In the course of this and the last month, detachments from the American army have carried off great numbers of cows, sheep, &c. and consumed large quantities of hay on several of the little islands situated in Boston harbour, as Hog-island, Noodles-island, &c. The regulars stationed on these islands to protect the stores, were driven off with very considerable loss.

H A R T F O R D in Connecticut.

May 15. Last Thursday the Hon. Jonathan Trumbull, Esq; was chosen governor of that province, and Matthew Griswold, Esq; deputy governor.

V I R G I N I A.

The Assembly of the province met at Williamsburgh, June 1. before whom governor Dunmore laid the motion of the House of Commons for raising a revenue in America, generally known by the title of Lord North's conciliatory plan; to which the Assembly, after entering minutely and extensively into the heart of

the business, returned the following comprehensive answer :

To his Excellency John Earl of Dunmore, his Majesty's Lieutenant and Governor General of the Colony and Dominion of Virginia, and Vice-admiral of the same.

The Address of the House of Burgesses.

WE his majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects, the Burgesses of Virginia, now met in General Assembly, have taken into our consideration the joint address of the two Houses of Parliament, his Majesty's answer, and the resolution of the Commons, which your Lordship has been pleased to lay before us. Wishing nothing so sincerely as the perpetual continuance of that brotherly love, which we bear to our fellow-subjects of Great-Britain, and still continuing to hope and believe that they do not approve the measures which have so long oppressed their brethren in America, we were pleased to receive your Lordship's notification that a benevolent tender had at length been made by the British House of Commons towards bringing to a good end our unhappy disputes with the Mother Country.—Next to the possession of Liberty, my Lord, we consider such a reconciliation as the greatest of all human blessings. With these dispositions we entered into consideration of that resolution; we examined it minutely; we viewed it in every point of light in which we were able to place it, and with pain and disappointment we must ultimately declare, it only changes the form of oppression, without lightening the burthen.—We cannot, my Lord, close with the terms of that resolution for these reasons.

Because the British parliament has no right to intermeddle with the support of civil government in the Colonies. For us, not for them, has government been instituted here. Agreeable to our ideas, provision has been made for such officers as we think necessary for the administration of public affairs; and we cannot conceive that any other legislature has a right to prescribe either the number or pecuniary appointments of our offices. As a proof that the claim of parliament, to interfere in the necessary provisions for the support of civil government, is a novel and of late date, we take leave to refer to an act of our Assembly, passed so long since as the thirty-second year of the reign

reign of King Charles the Second, entitled, "An act for raising a public revenue, and for the better support of the government of this his Majesty's colony of Virginia," This act was brought over by Lord Culpeper, then Governor, under the great seal of England, and was enacted in the name of the "King's most excellent Majesty, by and with the consent of the General Assembly."

Because, to render perpetual our exemption from an unjust taxation, we must saddle ourselves with a perpetual tax adequate to the expectations, and subject to the disposal of parliament alone.— Whereas we have a right to give our money, as the parliament do theirs, without coercion, from time to time, as public exigencies may require. We conceive that we alone are the judges of the condition, circumstances, and situation of our people, as the parliament is of theirs. It is not merely the mode of raising, but the freedom of granting our money for which we contended. Without this we possess no check on the royal prerogative; and, what must be lamented by dutiful and loyal subjects, we should be stripped of the only means as well of recommending this country to the favours of our most gracious Sovereign, as of strengthening those bands of amity with our fellow subjects, which we would wish to remain indissoluble.

Because on our undertaking to grant money, as is proposed, the Commons only resolve to forbear levying pecuniary taxes on us: still leaving unrepealed their several acts passed for the purposes of restraining the trade, and altering the form of government of the eastern colonies; extending the boundaries, and changing the government and religion of Quebec; enlarging the jurisdiction of the courts of admiralty, taking from us the right of trial by jury, and transporting us into other countries to be tried for criminal offences. Standing armies too are still to be kept among us, and the other numerous grievances of which ourselves and sister colonies, separately and by our representatives in General Congress, have so often complained, are still to continue without redress.

Because at the very time of requiring from us grants of money, they are making disposition to invade us with large armaments by sea and land, which is a stile of asking gifts not reconcileable to our freedom: They are also proceeding to repetition of injury by passing acts for restraining the commerce and fisheries of the provinces of New-England, and for

prohibiting the trade of the other colonies with all parts of the world, except the islands of Great-Britain, Ireland, and the West-Indies. This seems to bespeak no intention to discontinue the exercise of this usurped power over us in future.

Because on our agreeing to contribute our proportion towards the common defence, they do not propose to lay open to us a free trade with all the world; whereas to us it appears but just, that those who bear equally the burthens of government, should equally participate of its benefits. Either be contented with the monopoly of our trade, which brings greater loss to us and benefit to them, than the amount of our proportional contributions to the common defence; or, if the latter be preferred, relinquish the former, and do not propose, by holding both, to exact from us double contributions. Yet we would remind government, that, on former emergencies, when called upon as a free people, however cramped by this monopoly in our resources of wealth, we have liberally contributed to the common defence. Be assured then, that we shall be generous in future as in past times, disdaining the shackles of proportion, when called to our free station in the general system of the empire.

Because the proposition now made to us, involves the interest of all the other colonies. We are represented in General Congress by members approved by this house, where our former union it is hoped, will be so strongly cemented that no partial applications can produce the slightest departure from the common cause.—We consider ourselves as bound in honour, as well as interest, to share one general fate with our sister colonies, and should hold ourselves base deserters of that union, to which we have acceded, were we to agree on any measures distinct and apart from them.

There was indeed a plan of accommodation offered in parliament, which, though not entirely equal to the terms we had a right to ask, yet differed but in few points from what the General Congress had held out. Had Parliament been disposed sincerely, as we are, to bring about a reconciliation, reasonable men had hoped that by meeting us on this ground, something might have been done. Lord Chatham's bill on the one part, and the terms of the Congress on the other, would have formed a basis for negotiation, which a spirit of accommodation on both sides might perhaps have reconciled. It came recommended too from one, whose successful experience in the art of govern-
ment

ment should have ensured to it some attention from those to whom it was tendered.—He had shewn to the world that Great-Britain, with her colonies, united firmly, under a just and honest government, formed a power which might bid defiance to the most potent enemies. With a change of ministers, however, a total change of measure took place: component parts of the empire have from that moment been falling asunder, and a total annihilation of its weight in the political scale of the world, seems justly to be apprehended.

These, my Lord, are our sentiments on this important subject, which we offer only as an individual part of the whole empire. Final determination we leave to the General Congress now sitting, before whom we shall lay the papers your Lordship has communicated to us. To their wisdom we commit the improvement of this important advance; if it can be wrought into any good, we are assured they will do it. To them also we refer the discovery of that proper method of representing our well founded grievances, which your Lordship assures us will meet with the attention and regard so justly due to them. For ourselves, we have exhausted every mode of application, which our invention could suggest as proper and promising. We have decently remonstrated with parliament, they have added new injuries to the old; we have wearied our King with supplications, he has not deigned to answer us; we have appealed to the native honour and justice of the British nation, their efforts in our favour have been hitherto ineffectual. What then remains to be done? That we commit our injuries to the even handed justice of that Being who doth no wrong, earnestly beseeching him to illuminate the counsels, and prosper the endeavours of those to whom America hath confided her hopes; that through their wise direction, we may again see reunited the blessing, of liberty, property, and harmony with Great-Britain.

Lord Dunmore finding his conduct had given great offence in the province, has retired with his family on board the Fowey man of war where he now remains.

PHILADELPHIA.

Appointments by the Hon. Continental Congress:

George Washington, Esq; of Virginia, General and Commander in Chief of all the American forces.

Artemus Ward, Esq; of the Massachusetts-Bay,

Charles Lee, Esq;
Philip Schuyler, Esq; of Albany, in New-York province.

Israel Putnam, Esq; of the Massachusetts-Bay, to be Major General. And Horatio Gates, Esq; Adjutant-General.

General Washington has appointed major Thomas Mifflin, to be his Aid de Camp; and Major-General Lee has appointed Samuel Griffin, of Virginia, Esq; to be his Aid de Camp.

And on Friday 23. The Hon. Gen. Washington with the Generals Lee and Schuyler and their Aid de Camps, set out for the American camp. They were accompanied by the light horse of this city to New-York, at which place they were received with every mark of respect and distinction.

A correspondent has sent us the following extract from Leland's history of Ireland.—

Your readers will probably be entertained with the following laconic answer, from Jones, the Parliamentary Governor of Dublin, to a letter of the Marquis of Ormond's, who, after having received a defeat, had written to Jones; to desire that he would send a list of the prisoners he had taken.

“MY LORD,

“SINCE I routed your army, I cannot have the happiness to know where you are, that I may wait upon you,
“MICHAEL JONES.”

N. B. I hope to see the day when our brave Gen. Washington may send such another.

The following is the most circumstantial account of the engagement on Bunker's or Breeds-Hill.

A Letter to Major-General David Wooster, at Greenwich.

Fairfield, June 25. 12 o'clock, 1775.
SIR,

“Capt. Jonathan Maltre, who went express from here last Sabbath, has this day returned from Watertown, which place he left last Thursday at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and the intelligence brought by him being so direct, I thought it my duty to forward it to you, which is as follows, viz.

Copy of a letter from Mr. Isaac Lathrop, one of the Provincial Congress, at Watertown.

“Watertown, June 22, 1775.

“Before this reaches you, you will doubtless hear of the engagement of last Saturday, between our troops and those of the army at Boston; but lest you should

should not be well informed, I will now undertake to give you as regular an account as can at present be obtained. Last Friday evening a detachment, from the camp at Cambridge, marched to Charlestown, and there took possession of Breed's hill, about half a mile from the ferry; their intrenching tools not coming up in season, it was 12 o'clock before they began their works: as soon as day light appeared they were discovered from Boston, when the men of war at the ferry, the battery from Cop's hill, and the floating batteries, kept up a continual cannonading and bombarding, which fortunately did but little execution, although our intrenchments were very far from being completed; this continued till about two o'clock, when a large army of between 4 and 5000 men, (as we since hear from Boston) under the command of General Howe, landed on the back of the hill, and marched up with great seeming resolution towards our lines; our men reserved their fire till the enemy had advanced very near, when a general engagement ensued; the fire from our lines was so excessive heavy, and made such a terrible slaughter as obliged the enemy twice to give way; although many of their officers stood in the rear with their swords pointed at their backs ready to run them through. Our men kept up a continual blaze upon them for about an hour, with such execution as is scarcely credible. The enemy then came on the flanks, marched up, and forced their way over the ramparts, with fixed bayonets, cutlasses and hand grenades, which obliged our little brave army, consisting only of about 500 men * at most, to retreat.

The town of Charlestown was fired in various parts during the action, and is now consumed to a wretched heap of rubbish. I kept my ground at Watertown; but what with the thundering of cannon and small arms, the conflagration of Charlestown, the waggons and horse-litters with the wounded men coming to the hospital in this town, and the streaming of expresses to and fro, exhibit such an awful scene, as I pray God Almighty I may never again behold. The brave and worthy Dr. Warren was killed, stripped and buried within the intrenchment. Our numbers killed, are not yet known, but by the best account I can obtain, it will not much exceed 50, and the wounded short of 100. Several credible persons have since made their escape by water from Boston, some of whom I

* This, we presume, means the wing which first engaged.

well know. The latest out, says, that upwards of 1400 of the enemy were killed and wounded, with 84 officers, and that 28 of our men were made prisoners, and the enemy had buried 41 of our dead. All agree that the loss of the enemy killed and wounded is more than 1000. General Howe says, you may talk of your Mindens, and Fontenoy's &c but he never saw nor heard of such a carnage in so short a time. All the surgeons in the army with what they could get in Boston, were not sufficient to dress the wounded. Although they were 24 hours night and day in removing them from Charlestown, with the assistance of many of the inhabitants of Boston whom they pressed into the service, many died in the streets on their way to the hospital.

N. B. Dr. Mather had his whole furniture, with his library, plate &c. consumed in the fire at Charlestown. I have employed Mr. Samuel Perfield to go with this, if you think it proper to forward this account to New-York, he will be ready to serve you. You will excuse my sending it open, as I think it best for every one to know with what bravery our men have acted, and how God in his providence seems to appear for us. Mr. Perfield will also hand you a paper from Cambridge which contains some particulars. I am, in the utmost haste,

Sir,
your Friend and humble Servant,
THADDEUS BURR.

A Gentleman of this city has favoured us with the following.

AN EULOGIUM sacred to the memory of the late Major-General WARREN, who fell June 17th, fighting against the ministerial army at Boston.

WHEN an amiable man with a promising family of children perishes in the bloom of life, every friend to humanity must share in the distress which such a calamity occasions in the circle of his acquaintances. This distress is heightened when we hear that the virtues of the man were blended with the exalted qualities of a patriot. We rise in our expressions of grief, when we are told that he possessed not only the zeal of a patriot—but the wisdom—the integrity and the eloquence of a senator. But when we hear that these shining qualities were crowned with the patience—the magnanimity—and the intrepidity—of a warrior, we are led to contemplate one of the most august characters in human nature,

ture. When such a man falls, grief is dumb, and eloquence is obliged for a while to muse eulogiums which it cannot express.

Such were our feelings upon hearing of the death of the illustrious General Warren who fell on the 17th of June at the head of a detachment of the American army near Boston. It is impossible to do justice to his full-orbed character. He filled each of the numerous departments in life that were assigned to him so well, that he seemed born for no others. He had displayed in the course of three and thirty years all the talents and virtues of the man—the patriot—the senator—and the hero. He was unlike the Spartan General only, in not expiring in the arms of victory. But even in this unfortunate event he has served his country—for he has taught the sons of freedom in America, that the laurel may be engrafted upon the cypress, and that true glory may be acquired not only in the arms of victory but in the arms of death.—

If our pleasures are exalted in proportion to the extent and degrees of our benevolence, how shall we describe those pleasures which the hero feels who performs the highest act of benevolence to mankind, by dying in defence of the liberties of his country. He enjoys a prelibation, the most like the joys of heaven that mortals can taste upon earth.—He partakes of the nature and happiness of God.—

Say illustrious shade! What new resentments kindled in thy bosom at the prospect of executing vengeance upon the foes of liberty?—Say what were the transports of thy mind when the twice repulsed enemy fled before thy powerful arms?—But when, alas! borne down with numbers thou wast forced to retreat, and death showed his commission to the ball that pierced thy bosom, Oh! say what joy thrilled after it, at the prospect of having thy brows encircled with the patriot's crown of martyrdom?—Tell me ye brave Americans who beheld our hero fall—did he not in his last moments pour forth his usual expressions of loyalty to the crown of Britain, and his wonted prayers for the welfare of his country? Did he not in faltering accents call upon his fellow soldiers to forget his death, and to revenge his country's wrongs alone?—Ah! he breathes his last?—croud not too closely on his shade ye holy ministers of heaven. Make room for yonder spirit.—It is the illustrious HAMPDEN who flies to embrace him, and pointing to the wound that deprived

him of life in a conflict with arbitrary power above an hundred years ago, he claims the honour of conducting him to the regions of *perfect* liberty and happiness.—

How ineffable are the delights of heaven to a virtuous lover of liberty! To behold the power of the Sovereign of the universe directed by unerring wisdom, and limited by the eternal laws of justice!—To see perfection in government consisting in the happiness of every member that composes it! To enjoy the most perfect freedom, and yet to chuse nothing but such things as are agreeable to the will of the supreme being.—These, blessed shade, now constitute a part of thy enjoyments. Oh! couldst thou tell us what other pleasures now occupy thy capacious mind! Dost thou still direct by an invisible influence the counsels of thy native colony?—Dost thou still inspire whole battalions of thy countrymen with courage, and lead them on to danger and glory?—These we know would be a happiness suited to the benevolence and activity of thy spirit, and we hope not an inferior part of the happiness of heaven.—But it is not for mortals to pry too minutely into the secrets of the invisible world.—

What a noble spectacle is the body of a hero who has offered up his life as a ransom for his country! Come hither ye vindictive ministers, and behold the first fruits of your bloody edicts. What atonement can you make to his children for the loss of such a father?—to the King for the loss of such a subject—and to your country for the loss of such a member of society? you may now recall your military executioners. Here you may satiate your lust for arbitrary power.—You have slain its most implacable enemy.—

Come hither ye mercenary wretches who are hired to commit murder upon your fellow subjects, and behold the victim of your cruelty. You have no tears to shed over a brother whom you have butchered, for you have given up your title to humanity. You have ceased to be MEN, and we have nothing to expect from you but the vices of slaves. We only beseech you not to insult the body of our departed hero. Spare the anguish of an aged mother whose affection extends to the corpse of her beloved son.—You have nothing now to fear from his eloquence or his arms.—Sheath your swords. You have performed an exploit which has filled up the measure of your infamy, and while the name of liberty is dear

dear to Americans, the name of WARREN will fire our hearts, and nerve our arm against the execrable mischief of standing armies.

Come hither ye American senators who are met to consult for the safety and liberty of the united colonies.—Here contemplate a spectacle that shall—
But I forget the dignity of my auditors—let the wounds of the breathless hero before your eyes address you. Methinks I hear him call upon you with an energy that should be irresistible, never to listen to terms of accommodation with Great-Britain that shall deprive you of a single privilege of Englishmen. Oh! interrupt not (methinks I hear him say) my present felicity with the least apprehension that I have sold my life for a country of slaves. I will listen with rapture to your wise deliberations, but I will haunt the midnight hours of that traitor who sues for peace or liberty with a bayonet at his breast, or who suspends for a moment the execution of vengeance upon the enemies of our country.—

Come hither ye military champions for American liberty and glory, come and behold a spectacle that shall rouse in your bosoms new principles of courage and ambition.—Mark! the widening lustre of that path of glory which he trod.—But remember his ghost walks unrevenged among us. Ten thousand ministerial troops cannot atone for his death. Let not the remembrance of your former connection with them enervate your arms, nor silence the clamours of justice in your breasts. The enemies of liberty are no longer the brethren of freemen. Whet your swords once more, and let them never be returned to their scabbards till the monster tyranny is expelled from the British empire, or till his bounds are prescribed and America remains the land of perfect freedom and happiness.—

Come hither in the last place ye American fathers and mothers, and behold the sad earnest of arbitrary power. Behold your friend—your fellow citizen—one of the guardians of your liberty—the pride of your country—the pillar of your hopes—behold this illustrious hero covered with blood and wounds. But pause not too long in bedewing his body with your tears.—Fly to your houses, and tell your children the particulars of the melancholly fight. Chill their young blood with histories of the cruelty of tyrants, and make their hair to stand an end—with descriptions of the horrors of slavery. Equip them immediately for the field. Shew them the an-

cient charter of their privileges. Point to the roofs under which they drew their first breath, and shew them the cradles in which they were rocked. Call upon heaven to prosper their arms. And charge them with your last adieu to conquer, or like WARREN to die in the arms of liberty and glory.

O! posterity!—posterity! You will often look back to this memorable era.—You will transfer the epithets of rebels and traitors from the loyal people of America to their just originals. You will unfold every part of that system of despotism which has been contrived for the British empire.—You will show pious kings misled by arbitrary ministers, and pious ministers misled by arbitrary kings.—You will show that even the monarchs of Britain have shed tears in prearriving upon their subjects to accept of their hateful commissions, and at the same time have exulted in the society of a few paracides at the prospect of seeing a continent delug'd with the blood of freemen.—Oh! give human nature from the worst of infamy by turning your eyes to the American colonies. Here let your historians and orators kindle with Roman or ancient British eloquence. Prize the liberty we have transmitted to you. It cost us much treasure and blood. It cost us (Oh! how high the prize) it cost us a WARREN's life.

L O N D O N, May 15.

The House of Lords have refused to hear the memorials of the house of assembly of New-York, and the Commons have in the same manner rejected the remonstrance of the said House.

The petition of the Protestant settlers in Canada has met with the same fate.

Thursday night an express arrived with the news of the death of the Queen of Denmark, on the 11th instant, at Zell, of a fever, aged twenty-three years and ten months; she was born the twenty-second of July, 1751.

P H I L A D E L P H I A.

Last Sunday Governor Tryon arrived in New-York.

The Right Honourable the earl of Essexham, (a Captain in Gen. Cagels, the 22 regiment,) on finding that regiment was ordered to Boston, has laid his case before his Majesty; signifying that as he has constantly voted in the House of Peers against the acts lately passed for the reduction of America, he cannot in conscience serve on that expedition.

Gen. Lee has likewise addressed a letter to Lord Barrington, Secretary at war, resigning the commission he held under his Majesty.

IN ASSEMBLY, June 30, 1775.

The House taking into consideration, that many of the good people of this province are conscientiously scrupulous of bearing arms, do hereby earnestly recommend to the associators for the defence of their country, and others, that they bear a tender and brotherly regard towards this class of their fellow subjects and countrymen; and to these conscientious people, it is also recommended, that they cheerfully assist in proportion to their abilities, such persons as cannot spend both time and substance in the service of their country, without great injury to themselves and families.

Extract from the journals,

CHARLES MOORE, *Clk.*

IN ASSEMBLY, June 30, 1775.

Resolved, That the sum of twenty pounds be paid for every hundred weight of good merchantable salt-petre that shall be made and manufactured in this province, and delivered to the undermentioned Committee, within the space of three months from this time; and that the sum of fifteen pounds be paid for every hundred weight of good merchantable salt-petre, that shall be made and manufactured in this province, and delivered to the said Committee within three months next following, and so in proportion for any greater or lesser quantity.

C O M M I T T E E.

John Dickinson, Michael Swoope, William Thomson, George Gray, John Montgomery, Thomas Willing, Henry Wynkoop, Edward Biddle, Benjamin Franklin, Anthony Wayne, William Edmonds, Daniel Roberdeau, Benjamin Bartholomew, Bernard Dougharty, John Cadwalader, George Ross, Samuel Hunter, Andrew Allen, Owen Biddle, Francis Johnston, Richard Reily, Samuel Morris, Jun. Robert Morris, Thomas Whar-ton, Jun. Robert White.

Extract from the journals,

CHARLES MOORE, *Clk.*

L I S T S.

M A R R I A G E S.

June 1. Capt. Thomas Goldsborough of Maryland, a bachelor about fifty, to Miss Kitty Faunt Le Roy, of Virginia, an amiable young lady, about eighteen.

— 6. Joseph Smith, Esq; treasurer of West New-Jersey, to Miss James, daughter of Abel James, Esq; of this city.

— 15. Mr. Gibbs Jones to Miss Peggy Moore, both of this city.

— The Rev. George Craig of Chester to Mrs. Margaret Currie of the same place.

At Princeton, the Rev. Samuel Smith, to Miss Anne Witherpoon, daughter of Dr. John Witherpoon of that place.

B I R T H.

June 4. A seventh son of Ebenezer Ledyard of Groten, was baptized by the name of William Pitt.

D E A T H S.

At Dominica, Governor Shirley, in a duel with Lieut. Gov. Stewart.

Suddenly, at his house in London, the Hon. James Boscawen, Lieut. Gen. of his Majesty's land forces, and Col. of the 24th regiment of foot.

May 25. At Plainfield, Mrs. Abigail Warren, widow of Deacon Jacob Warren, in the eighty-fifth year of her age.

— 26. At Carlisle, Lydia Semple, wife of Robert Semple, Esq.

June 7. At New York, Patrick Strachan Esq; Senior Lieut. of his Majesty's ship Asia.

— 20. At New-York Mrs. Hester Hendricks, wife of Mr. Uriah Hendricks, of that city, merchant.

Lately in London, Mr. William Neat an eminent American merchant.

P R O M O T I O N S.

Robert Duff, Esq; Rear-admiral of the Blue, to be Governor and Commander in Chief, of Newfoundland, and of the islands of Madelaine in the gulph of St. Lawrence.

General Irwin to be Commander in Chief of his Majesty's forces on the Irish establishment, in the room of Gen. Elliot who has resigned.

NOTES to our CORRESPONDENTS.

The Poem, including remarks on *Climacteric* years, in our next.

A. T.'s piece is received. He assures us it is an original. We fully believe him; even the spelling is original.

Somebody's petition to the Muses we apprehend will be rejected. We would recommend it to him to address the Graces rather than the Muses, as he seems to want decency more than wit.

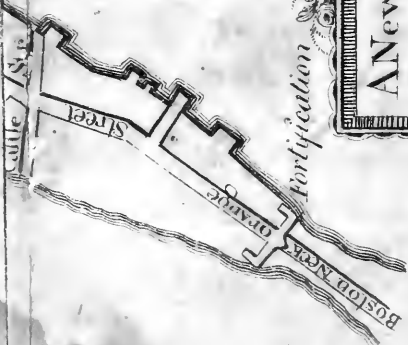
Pro Bono's piece concerning Gun-powder would, if inserted; *blow up* his reputation, as he appears to know nothing of the matter.

The *Wonderful Account of a Wonderful Apparition*, and the piece on *Witchcraft*, may be told as a supplement to the life of Tom Thumb, or Mother Goofe's tales, but cannot properly be admitted any where else.

* * * Several pieces are omitted this month for want of room.



INSI
FOLD-
OR M
HER



A New and Correct
PLAN of the TOWN
of
BOSTON,
and
PROVINCIAL CAMP.



Printed by S. Kneass

THE Pennsylvania Magazine:



O R, AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR JULY 1775.

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Illustrated with a Plan of the Town of Boston, and American Camp.

P H I L A D E L P H I A :

Printed by R. AITKEN the Publisher, opposite the London Coffee-
House, Front-Street. 1775.

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY,

AT PHILADELPHIA.

From June 20. to July 20. 1775.

Day	Hour	Baromr		Therm		Winds	Weather.
		with a Nonius	in open Air.	in open Air.	in open Air.		
June							
20	8 A. M.	30 20	62	N	Fair.		
21	3 P. M.	30 20	68	NW	Fair.		
22	8 A. M.	30 30	63	NW	Fair.		
	3 P. M.	30 30	70	E	Fair.		
23	8 A. M.	30 29	65	E	Clouds and Sunshine.		
	3 P. M.	30 29	68	SE	Clouds and Sunshine.		
24	8 A. M.	29 96	63	NE	Rain,		
25	8 A. M.	30 07	65	N	Fair.		
26	8 A. M.	30 10	65	NE	Fair.		
27	8 A. M.	30 10	67	SW	Cloudy,		
28	8 A. M.	29 82	69	NE	Much Rain.		
29	8 A. M.	29 74	68	NW	Cloudy, Much rain the preceding night.		
30	8 A. M.	29 86	69	NW	Fair		
July 1	8 A. M.	30 01	72	W	Fair.		
	3 P. M.	30 01	82	W	Fair.		
2	8 A. M.	29 88	76	SW	Cloudy, Rain in the night.		
	3 P. M.	29 80	82	SW	Cloudy, Sultry.		
3	8 A. M.	29 83	73	NW	Sunshine, Shower, preceding evening.		
	3 P. M.	29 83	76	NW	Fair.		
4	8 A. M.	29 90	71	S	Fair.		
	3 P. M.	29 90	79	SW	Cloudy.		
5	8 A. M.	29 91	72	NE	Cloudy.		
	4 P. M.	29 91	69	NE	Cloudy, Showery at times.		
6	8 A. M.	30 07	68	NW	Cloudy.		
	3 P. M.	30 07	75	NW	Fair.		
7							
8	8 A. M.	30 23	73	NW	Fair.		
	3 P. M.	30 23	79	S	Fair.		
9	8 A. M.	30 14	75	SW	Fair.		
	8 A. M.	30 11	75	SW	Sunshine		
10	4 P. M.	30 11	83	SW	Sunshine.		
	8 A. M.	30 11	78	SW	Fair.		
11	3 P. M.	30 11	88	SW	Cloudy.		
	8 A. M.	30 11	83	SW	Fair.		
12	3 P. M.	30 11	93	SW	Flying Clouds and a brisk Gale.		
	8 A. M.	30 03	85	W	Fair.		
13	4 P. M.	29 90	91	NW	Flying Clouds with a brisk Gale.		
	8 A. M.	29 90	82	W	Fair, a light Breeze.		
14	4 P. M.	29 85	88	N	Rain.		
	8 A. M.	29 93	76	NE	Fair.		
15	3 P. M.	29 93	81	NE	Cloudy.		
	8 A. M.	29 89	73	NE	Cloudy, Much rain the preceding evening.		
16	3 P. M.	29 78	79	SE	Sunshine,		
	8 A. M.	29 78	75	NW	Fair.		
17	8 A. M.	29 85	76	NW	Fair.		
	4 P. M.	29 85	83	SW	Cloudy.		
18	8 A. M.	29 98	70	NW	Cloudy.		
	3 P. M.	29 98	73	NW	Cloudy.		
19							

H Y G R O M E T E R.

From June 20. to July 20. 1775.

June	Day.	Hour.	Hyg.		Day.	Hour.	Hyg.
	20	9	A. M. 60		July	5	9 A. M. 90
		3	P. M. 55			3	P. M. 86
	21	9	A. M. 60			6	9 A. M. 76
		3	P. M. 54			3	P. M. 90
	22	9	A. M. 65			7	9 A. M. 86
		3	P. M. 50			3	P. M. 94
	23	9	A. M. 80			8	9 A. M. 100
		3	P. M. 62			3	P. M. 97
	24	9	A. M. 20			9	No observation.
		3	P. M. 100			10	9 A. M. 90
	25	No observation.				3	P. M. 92
	26	9	A. M. 80			11	9 A. M. 80
		3	P. M. 66			3	P. M. 60
	27	9	A. M. 90			12	9 A. M. 67
		3	P. M. 90			3	P. M. 60
	28	9	A. M. 30			13	9 A. M. 60
		3	P. M. 80			3	P. M. 63
	29	9	A. M. 100			14	9 A. M. 59
		3	P. M. 89			3	P. M. 64
	30	9	A. M. 82			15	9 A. M. 60
		3	P. M. 65			3	P. M. 63
July	1	9	A. M. 74			16	No observation.
		3	P. M. 75			17	9 A. M. 75
	2	9	A. M. 80			3	P. M. 50
		3	P. M. 86			18	9 A. M. 55
	3	9	A. M. 85			3	P. M. 52
		3	P. M. 90			19	9 A. M. 50
	4	9	A. M. 70			3	P. M. 49
		3	P. M. 64				

The ASSIZE of BREAD.

FINE FLOUR at Eighteen Shillings and Six-pence per Ct.
 MIDLINGS at Fifteen Shillings and Six-pence per Ct.
 RYE at Ten Shillings per Ct.

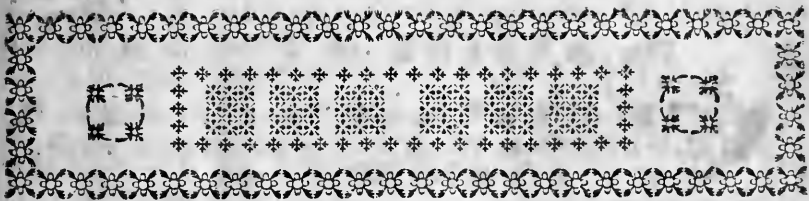
<p><i>White Bread</i>, The penny loaf to weigh seven ounces and a half. The twopenny loaf, fourteen ounces three quarters. The fourpenny ditto, one pound thirteen ounces and an half. The eightpenny ditto, three pounds eleven ounces. The twelvepenny ditto, five pounds eight ounces and an half. <i>Middling ditto</i>, The penny loaf, eight ounces and an half. The twopenny ditto, one pound three quarters. The fourpenny ditto, two pounds one ounce and an half. The eightpenny ditto, four pounds</p>	<p>three ounces. The twelvepenny ditto, six pounds four ounces and an half. <i>Rye ditto</i>, The penny loaf, eleven ounces. The twopenny loaf, one pound six ounces and a quarter. The fourpenny ditto, two pounds twelve ounces and an half. The eightpenny ditto, five pounds nine ounces. The twelvepenny ditto, eight pounds six ounces and an half.</p>
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Samuel Rhoads, Mayor.
Samuel Powell,
Samuel Shoemaker, } Aldermen.

PRICES CURRENT, PHILADELPHIA, August 1.

Wheat, per bushel from 5s 6d to 5s 8d		Ship bread per cwt.	13s 6d	14s
Indian corn	3s 3s 3d	Butter per pound	6d	7d
Flax seed	none	Candles	9d	10d
Salt, fine	3s 6d	Hard soap	8d	
Beef, American, per barrel	55s 60s	Gammons	5d	6d
Irish	65s	Coffee	10d	1s
Pork, Burlington	62 6d 70s	Chocolate	18d	19d
Lower county	55s 57s 6d	Indigo	11s	
Mackarel	30s 35s	Pepper	2s 4d	2s 6d
Oil, Train	90s 92s 6d	Loaf sugar	13d	14d
Beer, Philadelphia	35s	Molasses per gallon	1s 7d	1s 8d
Porter, London, per doz.	15s	Rum, Jamaica	3s 7d	
Philadelphia	10s	America	2s 3d	
Hogsh. staves per thousand	5l 10s	Brandy, French	5s	5s
Flour, common per cwt.	14s 16s 6d	Wine, Madeira, per pipe	30l	80l
fine	18s 20s	Teneriff	24l	25l
Rice	15s	Wine Bottles, per gross,	42s 6d	45s 6d

Exchange on London 50 at 52½ per Cent.



T H E

Pennsylvania Magazine:

O R,

AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR JULY 1775.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

Perhaps the following observations which I have made on the military character of Ants, may be agreeable to some of your readers; if you judge so, please to insert it in your next.

THE industry and œconomy of ants attracted notice in the early ages of the world; but I have never heard them spoken of in a military character. Desirous only of exhibiting them as patterns of diligence, we have neglected to consider them as patriots jealous of their natural rights, and as champions in the defence of them. The sluggard has been directed to their cells for reformation; but the traitor

to his country,—the drowsy pensioner, that lives upon the spoil of the industrious, and the unnecessary place-man, stand all equally reprimanded by the natural virtues of the ants. Though their industry and œconomy is universally confessed, yet I believe naturalists are mistaken in attributing to them the sagacity of hoarding up a store of provender against the winter; not that this is any diminution of their industry or their wisdom, for such a provision would be wholly unnecessary, as by all the observations I have been able to make on those insects, they remain torpid and dormant all the cold season, and do not recover to vigour, till the earth is replenished with new food for their subsistence. When I have by accident broke in upon any of their

towns and cities, I have never been able to find their magazine, nor any thing else contained therein but their eggs, in the preservation of which they set every danger at defiance. No sooner are they disturbed, but it becomes their first and seemingly only care. I have seen them take their eggs in their mouths, and run with all the visible distraction of a parent. When these eggs are near the time of hatching, they grow almost as large as the ants themselves, and are truly a load for them, yet they seem not to feel the burden, but will ascend the side of an hill with as much alacrity, as if they were running a race for pleasure.

About four and twenty years ago, I had the following curious opportunity of observing the military character of ants, and they appeared to me to possess as much bravery as any of the insect tribe. Cowardice is, I believe, as unknown among them as laziness, when the defence of the common weal calls their virtue into action. A colony of brown ants (for there are tribes of different colours) had been driven from their city, which seemed a work of infinite labour, and had greatly the appearance of antiquity, by the pulling down a shade in the south side of my garden; some of the principal streets were upwards of three foot long, and wide enough for four ants to pass, others seemed only like lanes, and I observed that all of them were narrow at the entrance. The confusion which the inhabitants were thrown into was affecting, and I could not but regret that I was obliged to demolish so famous a citadel: but willing to repair the injury as much as laid in my power, I collected them together, and carried them

to another part of my garden, where I had newly taken up a currant bush, about two feet wide of a path. I whelmed a large sieve over them, under which I put some ripe fruit, and a bone of raw meat. On the second day I perceived, by looking through the sieve, that they were exceedingly busy in tracing out the plan of a new settlement. They had with amazing dexterity crumbled away such lumps of earth, as to them must have appeared mountains, and levelled them to suit their convenience. But as I judged they were in want of materials, I furnished them with several handfuls of small sticks and straws, a great part of which they in a little time had worked up; and to assist them farther in raising the new city, I laid a considerable number of other sticks, of the bigness of a tobacco pipe, at such distances from each other, as I supposed their streets would be, and sifted some earth over them. In a fortnight's time they had entirely entrenched themselves, and the ground in the centre, appeared to be raised three or four inches; after which I removed the sieve, supposing they would have no inclination to desert their new colony; and for their farther protection, I fixt several stakes round the outside of their works, and corded them together with five rows of packthread, lest some unfortunate footstep should lay their new city in ruins. In about two months the works were so far advanced, that the hollow became a hillock, and the only inconvenience which I sustained by the new settlers was the loss of five peaches, being the whole crop of a three year old tree, which I suffered to remain unplucked for their subsistence, till they had eaten them to
a honey-

a honey comb. About a month after this, as I was one morning on a visit to the settlement, I observed that a large body of red ants had taken possession of a piece of ground on the opposite side of the path, and likewise that a smaller company of the same colour had occupied another piece of ground at a little distance from the browns, and on the same side with them. Whether these new comers had been driven out from their former habitation by distress, or came there with a hostile design against the browns, I could never properly distinguish; however they proceeded to erect their works, and seemed at first to take no notice of the browns. As the two companies of the reds were posted on opposite sides of the path, they were frequently crossing it in order to hold conferences with each other, but I never perceived that they formed any association with the browns. The larger colony of the reds had in a little time rendered their habitation very commodious, and had three openings which faced the high road of the browns, on which they frequently marched in large bodies up to their very gates, but returned again without entering them. The smaller company of the reds was situated rather obscurely, their works had only two openings, which looked quite the contrary way, from which they could march up under cover of a row of parsley, to the back part of the browns works, and return again unobserved, and this manoeuvre they frequently made. In this state matters remained for upwards of three weeks, when the smaller company of the reds, one and all, deserted their works, and went over to those of their companions. I could not perceive that

any accident had befallen their encampment, or that one side of the path was better stocked with provisions than the other. The reds being thus reinforced, must of consequence be much crowded, to remedy which they began to extend their works on the front towards the path, which they had now taken entire possession of, to the great inconvenience of the browns, who being expelled therefrom, had only the uncouth surface of the tilled ground, filled with dreadful mountains, to recreate upon. Before the arrival of the reds, the browns were continually traversing the path, as if for pleasure, and the greatest part of their food and materials was collected and brought that way, because the carriage, on account of the smoothness, was much easier; and by a constant traffic to the path, they had beaten out a high road from their works thereto, which was now rendered almost useless. I believe they had never penetrated into the back country, on the western side of the settlement, having no opening from their works that way. For the first fortnight after the reds had united, the browns kept greatly within doors, yet at times seemed very busy on the out sides, collecting materials for some new works, and in a few days I perceived they had thrown up a small encampment on each side of the two entrances into the citadel, in each of which five or six ants constantly mounted guard night and day.

As I was one day viewing their motions, I perceived one of the browns travelling towards the deserted settlement of the reds; a route which none of them that I observed had ever taken before. In

a little time he came within sight of the works, and seemed in great perplexity, not knowing whether to retreat or advance, but after some pause he broke out from the road and marched in a circular route, making the deserted settlement the centre of his tract, and several times mounted the stems of some decayed flowers, to have a view of the place; having gone intirely round it, he returned to the city. In a little time upwards of thirty more came out in a body, and took the same route, marching very cautiously, keeping always the lowest ground; they surrounded it in the same manner, and meeting with no interruption, ventured up to one of the entrances, then to the other, but seemed very cautious of going in; however, after many seeming consultations they took heart, and a party of them entered, the rest remaining as guards on the outside; in about eight or ten minutes, the party which had entered returned to the guards, and having, as I supposed, reported the state of the works, they all began to pull down and demolish the entrances, lest as one may conjecture they were apprehensive that the enemy would take possession of them, after which they marched away in seeming triumph to the citadel.

Though these manoeuvres afforded me many an hour's amusement, I could not help regretting the uneasy situation which the old colony was in on account of the new invaders; excluded from the right of the path, and compelled for safety sake, to seek their living in the unexplored wilds of the west. Going down one morning I saw one of the browns dead in the path, and another much wounded mak-

ing the best of his way home, I compassionated his case, took him up on a piece of leaf, and safely conveyed him to the citadel. I make no doubt but he had fell in with a party of the enemy, as skirmishes frequently happened after this in which the browns were generally worited. A few mornings after, I saw a party of the reds carrying off the dead body of another of the browns, a small detachment of which stood at a distance, beholding the fate of their companion. About noon I observed a large body of the reds marching in good order towards the high road of the browns, I computed them to be upwards of three hundred strong, and upwards of an hundred more were waiting in the front of the city next the path, ready to be marched off on a minute's notice. Being curious to know whether they had any leaders for officers, I took several methods to disconcert their progress, and break the order of their march, but they soon formed again, the same ants marching in front. I was now convinced that the destruction of the old settlers was determined on; but in the interim, a fortunate shower of rain prevented them from executing their designs, and relieved me from the anxiety I was under for the safety of my first tenants, whose industry and peaceable behaviour, had mightily attached me to their welfare. The shower was soon over, but as I was engaged the remaining part of the day, I was prevented making any farther observations on them for that time.

The next morning early I repaired to the field of battle to see how the two armies were posted; but the scene was entirely changed.

The

The browns were busy at work in their quarters, as if no enemy had been nigh, and a part of them was traversing the path with great seeming safety. But I soon discovered the vestiges of a bloody battle, and was instantly convinced that they owed their tranquillity to their valour. I counted upwards of seventy of the reds dead on the field, but not one of the browns, which at first surpris'd me not a little; however I afterwards discovered that ants are remarkable for the care they take of their dead, and if conquerors never fail to carry from the field, the bodies of those champions who have fell in the service of their country.

I then went to the settlement of the reds, but found they had all deserted it, and a large party of the browns in possession, five or six of whom were posted as centinels at the three entrances, the rest seem'd all in motion, so that I imagin'd the enemy was not far off, and that they were in expectation of a new attack. I search'd to a considerable distance round without discovering the retreat of the conquered, at length I perceiv'd two or three of the reds marching in great haste on the very edge of the path, about eight foot from their former settlement, and by following them I was led to the head quarters of the fugitives; they were very securely posted in a hollow way, between two cucumber beds, under cover of the broad leaves; the hollow way was about eight inches wide, and join'd with the path at right angles. The browns had discover'd their retreat, and a detachment of them was posted to defend the edge of the path that join'd the hollow way, which was now the high road of the reds. They

seem'd determin'd to expel the reds from any traffic on the path, but did not offer to molest them in their encampment. In this state matters remain'd for three or four days: After which several skirmishes happen'd on the side of the path, which I discover'd by seeing both the browns and the reds carrying off some of their slain. It is easy to distinguish whether they are carrying off a friend or an enemy by their manner of doing it: If an enemy, they drag him on the ground; if a friend, they carry him on their backs. One morning a party of the reds had seiz'd one of the out-centries of the browns, and was carrying him a prisoner to the camp, the contest was well maintain'd by the captive, but before I could release him they had goad'd him with their stings so mortally that he soon after died.

I could not perceive that the reds were any ways employ'd in building themselves a new settlement, but liv'd in camp; which ill suits with their safety, on account of the birds, to which they would by that method of life be continually expos'd: however they made no attempt to recover their settlement, and in about a week's time decamp'd to some other part of the garden; and the browns liv'd in quietude the rest of their days.

Thus ended a war as famous perhaps in the history of ants, as the more pompous battles of Cesar or Alexander among men. A war which the browns were driven into by the overbearing insolence of the reds, and oblig'd to undertake for the protection of their settlement. Had they passively submitted, they might have been treated again in the same manner, and have wearied

ed out their lives in building cities for others to take from them. A nation without defence is like a handsome woman without virtue, the easiness of the approach invites the ravager. And for the same reason that we ought not to tempt a thief by leaving our doors unlocked, we ought not to tempt an army of them by leaving a country or a coast unguarded.

West-Jersey, July 16.

CURIOSO.

*Some ACCOUNT of the LIVES of
EMINENT PERSONS.*

ANECDOTES of JOHN CHURCHILL Duke
of MARLBOROUGH.

(Concluded from our last, page 254.)

THE next year, 1705, he went over to Holland in March, with a design to execute some great schemes, which he had been projecting in the winter. The campaign was attended with some successes, which would have made a considerable figure in a campaign under any other general, but are scarcely worth mentioning, where the duke of Marlborough commanded. He could not carry into execution his main project, on account of the impediments he met with from the allies, and in this respect was greatly disappointed. The season for action being over, he made a tour to the courts of Vienna, Berlin, and Hanover. At the first of these, he acquired the entire confidence of the new emperor Joseph, who presented him with the principality of Mindelheim: at the second he renewed the contract for the Prussian forces: and at the third, he restored a perfect harmony, and adjusted every thing to the Elector's satisfaction. After this, he returned to the Hague, and towards the close of the year, embarked for, and arrived safe in England. Upon the 7th of January following, the House of Commons came to a resolution, to thank his grace of Marlborough, as well for his prudent negotiations, as for his great services: but notwithstanding this, it very soon appeared, that there was a strong party formed against the war, and steps were taken to censure and disgrace the conduct of the duke.

All things being concerted for rendering the next year's campaign more successful than the former, the duke, in the beginning of April, 1706, embarked for Holland. This year the famous battle of Ramillies was fought, and won upon the 12th of May, being Whitsunday. The duke was twice here in the utmost danger, once by a fall from his horse, and a second time by a cannon shot, which took off the head of colonel Bingley, as he was holding the stirrup for his grace to remount. The advantages gained by this victory were so far improved by the vigilance and wisdom of the duke, that Lonsvain, Brussels, Mechlin, and even Ghent and Bruges, submitted to king Charles III. of Spain, without a stroke, and Oudenard surrendered upon the first summons. The city of Antwerp followed the example; and thus, in the short space of a fortnight, the duke reduced all Brabant, and the marquisate of the holy empire, to the obedience of king Charles. He afterwards took the towns of Ostend, Menin, Dendermonde, and Aeth. The forces of the allies after this glorious campaign being about to separate, his grace on the 16th of October went to the Hague; where the proposals France had made for a peace, contained in a letter from the elector of Bavaria to the duke of Marlborough, were communicated to the ministers of the allies, after which his grace embarked for England, upon the 15th of November.

He arrived at London upon the 18th of November 1706; and though at this time there was a party formed against him at court, yet the great services he had done the nation, and the personal esteem the queen always had for him, procured him an universal good reception. The House of Commons, in their address to the queen, spoke of the success of the campaign in general, and of the duke of Marlborough's share in particular, in the strongest terms possible, and the day after unanimously voted him their thanks; and the Lords did the same. They went still farther; for on the 17th of December, they addressed the queen for leave to bring in a bill, to settle the duke's honours upon the male and female issue of his daughters. This was granted; and Blenheim house, with the manor of Woodstock, was, after the decease of the duchess, upon whom they were settled in jointure, entailed in the same manner with the honours. Two days after this, the standards and colours taken at Ramillies being carried in state through the city, in order to be hung up in

in Guildhall, his grace of Marlborough was invited to dine with the Lord Mayor, which he accordingly did. The last day in the year was appointed for a general thanksgiving, and her Majesty went in state to St. Paul's; in which there was this singularity observed; that it was the second thanksgiving within the year. On the 17th of January, the House of Commons presented an address to the queen, in which they signified, that as her Majesty had built the house of Blenheim to perpetuate the memory of the duke of Marlborough's services, and as the House of Lords had ordered a bill for continuing his honours, so they were desirous to make some provision for the more honourable support of his dignity. In consequence of this, and of the queen's answer, the pension of 5000 l. per annum from the post-office was settled in the manner, the queen had formerly desired of another House of Commons, who happened not to be in quite so good a temper.

These points adjusted, his grace made haste to return to his charge, it being thought especially necessary he should acquaint the foreign ministers at the Hague, that the queen of Great-Britain would hearken to no proposals for a peace, but what would firmly secure the general tranquility of Europe. The campaign of the year 1707 proved the most barren one he ever made, which was chiefly owing to a failure on the part of the allies, who began to flag in supporting the common cause. Nor did things go on more to his mind at home; for upon his return to England, after the campaign was over, he found that the fire, which he suspected the year before, had broke out in his absence; that the queen had a female favourite, who was in a fair way of supplanting the duchess; and that she listened to the insinuations of a statesman, who was no friend to him. He is said to have borne all this with firmness and patience, though he easily saw whether it tended; and went to Holland, as usual, early in the spring of the year 1708, arriving at the Hague on the 19th of March. The ensuing campaign was carried on by the duke, in conjunction with prince Eugene, with such prodigious success, that the French king thought fit in the beginning of the year 1709, to set on foot a negotiation for peace. The House of Commons this year gave an uncommon testimony of their respect for the duke of Marlborough: for besides addressing the queen, they on the 22d of January 1708-9, unanimously voted thanks to his grace, and ordered them to be transmit-

ted to him abroad by the Speaker. His grace returned to England the 25th of February; and on his first appearance in the House of Lords, received the thanks of that august assembly. His stay was so very short, that we need not dwell on what passed in the winter. It is sufficient to say, that they, who feared the dangerous effects of those artful proposals France had been making for the conclusion of a general peace, were also of opinion, that no body was so capable of setting their danger in a true light in Holland, as his grace of Marlborough. This induced the queen to send him hither in the latter end of March, with the character of her plenipotentiary, which contributed not a little to the enemy's disappointment, by defeating all their projects.

Marshal Villars commanded the French army in the campaign of the year 1709; and Lewis XIV. expressed no small hopes of him, in saying a little before the opening of it, that "Villars was never beat." However the siege of Tournay, and the battle of Malplaquet, convinced the monarch, that Villars was not invincible. Upon the news of the glorious victory, gained upon the first of August 1709, the city of London renewed their congratulatory addresses to the queen; and her majesty in council on the third of October following, ordered a general proclamation for a general thanksgiving. The duke of Marlborough came to St. James's on the 10th of November, and soon after received the thanks of both houses: and the queen, as if desirous of any occasion to shew her kindness to his grace, appointed him lord lieutenant and custos rotulorum of the county of Oxford. But amidst these honours, preferments, and favours, the duke was really chagrined to the last degree. He perceived that the French intrigues began to prevail both in England and Holland: the affair of Dr. Sacheverell had thrown the nation into a ferment: and the queen was not only estranged from the duchess of Marlborough, but had taken such a dislike to her, that she seldom appeared at court.

In the beginning of the year 1710, the French set on foot a new negotiation for peace, which was commonly distinguished by the title of the treaty of Gertrudenburg. The states general upon this having shewn an inclination to enter into conferences with the French plenipotentiaries, the House of Commons immediately framed an address to the queen, that she would be pleased to send the duke of Marlborough over to the Hague. She

She did so; and towards the latter end of February, his grace went to the Hague, where he met with prince Eugene, and soon after set out with him for the army, which was assembled in the neighbourhood of Tournay. This campaign was very successful, many towns being taken, and fortresses reduced: notwithstanding which, when the duke came over to England, as he did about the middle of December, he found his interest declining, and his services set at nought. The negotiations for peace were carried on during a great part of the summer, but ended at last in nothing. In the midst of the summer, the queen began the great change in her ministry, by removing the earl of Sunderland from being secretary of state; and on the 8th of August the lord treasurer Godolphin was likewise removed. Upon the meeting of the parliament no notice was taken in the addresses of the duke of Marlborough's success: an attempt indeed was made to procure him the thanks of the House of Peers, but it was eagerly opposed by the duke of Argyle. His grace was kindly received by the queen, who seemed desirous to have him live upon good terms with her new ministry; but this was thought impracticable, and it was every day expected, that he would lay down his commission. He did not do this; but he carried the golden key, the ensign of the duchess of Marlborough's dignity, on the 19th of Jan. 1710-11, to the queen, and resigned all her employments with great duty and submission. With the same firmness and composure, he consulted the necessary measures for the next campaign, with those whom he knew to be no friends of his; and treated all parties with candour and respect. There is no doubt, that the duke felt some inward disquiet, though he shewed no outward concern, at least for himself: but when the earl of Galway was very indecently treated in the House of Lords, the duke of Marlborough could not help saying, "It was somewhat strange, that generals, who had acted according to the best of their understandings, and had lost their limbs in the service, should be examined like offenders about insignificant things."

An exterior civility, in court language stiled a good understanding, being established between the duke and the new ministry, the duke went over to the Hague to prepare for the next campaign, which at the same time he knew would be his last. He exerted himself in an uncommon manner, and was attended with

the same success as usual. There was in this campaign a continued trial of skill between the duke of Marlborough and marshal Villars; and as great a general as the latter was, he was obliged at length to submit to the former. He embarked for England when the campaign was over, and came to London upon the 8th of November. He shewed some caution in his manner of coming; for happening to land the very night of queen Elizabeth's inauguration, when great rejoicings were intended by the populace, he continued very prudently at Greenwich, and the next day waited on the queen at Hampton court, who received him graciously. He was visited by the ministers, and visited them; but he did not go to council, because a negotiation of peace was then on the carpet, upon a basis which he did by no means approve. He acquainted her majesty in the audience he had at his arrival, that as he could not concur in the measures of those who directed her councils, so he would not distract them by a fruitless opposition. Yet finding himself attacked in the House of Lords, and loaded with the imputation of having protracted the war, he vindicated his conduct and character with great dignity and spirit: and in a most pathetic speech, appealed to the queen his mistress, who was there incognito, for the falshood of that imputation; declaring, that he was as much for a peace as any man, provided it was such a peace, as might be expected from a war undertaken on so just motives, and carried on with uninterrupted success. This had a great effect on that august assembly, and perhaps made some impression on the queen; but at the same time it gave such an edge to the resentment of his enemies, who were then in power, that they resolved at all adventures to remove him. Those, who were thus resolved to divest him of his commission, found themselves under a necessity to engage the queen to take it from him. This necessity arose chiefly from prince Eugene's being expected to come over with a commission from the emperor; and to give some kind of colour to it, an enquiry was promoted in the House of Commons, to fix a very high imputation upon the duke, as if he had put very large sums of public money into his own pocket. When a question to this purpose had been carried, the queen, by a letter conceived in very obscure terms, acquainted him with her having no farther occasion for his service, and disinised him from all his employments.

He was from this time exposed to a most painful persecution. On the one hand, he was attacked by the clamours of the populace, and by those licentious scribblers, who are always ready to espouse the quarrels of a ministry, and to insult without mercy whatever they know may be insulted with impunity: on the other hand, a prosecution was commenced against him by the attorney-general, for applying public money to his private use; and the workmen employed in building Blenheim-house, though set at work by the crown, were encouraged to sue his grace for the money that was due to them. All his actions were also shamefully misrepresented. These uneasinesses, joined to his grief for the death of the earl of Godolphin, induced his grace to gratify his enemies, by going into a voluntary exile. Accordingly he embarked at Dover, upon the 14th of November 1712, and landing at Ostend, went from thence to Antwerp, and so to Aix la Chapelle, being every where received with the honours due to his high rank and merit. The duchess of Marlborough also attended her lord in all his journeys, and particularly in his visit to the principality of Mildenheim, which was given him by the emperor, and exchanged for another at the peace, which was made while the duke was abroad. The conclusion of that peace was so far from restoring harmony among the several parties of Great-Britain, that it widened their differences exceedingly: inasmuch, that the chiefs, despairing of safety the way they were in, are said to have secretly invited the duke of Marlborough back to England. Be that as it will, it is very certain that the duke took a resolution of returning, a little before the queen's death; and landing at Dover, came to London about the 4th of August 1714. He was received with all possible demonstrations of joy by those, who, upon the demise of the queen, which had happened upon the first of that month, were entrusted with the government; and upon the arrival of king George I. was particularly distinguished by acts of royal favour: for he was again declared captain-general, and commander in chief, of all his majesty's land forces, colonel of the first regiment of foot guards, and master of the ordnance.

His advice was of great use in concerting those measures, by which the rebellion in the year 1715 was crushed; and his advice on this occasion was the last effort he made in respect of public affairs: for his infirmities increasing with his

years, he retired from business, and spent the greatest part of his time, during the remainder of his life, at one or other of his country-houses. His death happened upon the 16th of June 1722, in his seventy-third year, at Windsor-lodge; and his corpse, upon the 9th of August following, was interred with the highest solemnity in Westminster-abbey. Besides the marquis of Blandford, whom we have already mentioned, his grace had four daughters, which married into the best families of the kingdom.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

OBSERVATIONS ON FACES.

IT appears very clear to me that the human face has undergone many revolutions both in the figure and the fashion (if I may so call it) of wearing the features since the creation. I see no such faces in the present age, as those which we find in old pictures and old books. The faces which were worn two or three hundred years ago are intirely out of fashion now. I grant that the engravers were not so expert formerly as they are at present, but then it must be allowed that to copy a likeness and to engrave well are two different things; and that a true likeness, may be taken off by an indifferent hand. A profile taken by a shadow on a sheet of paper may often be instantly known. A few strokes of the pencil will frequently form a likeness which is again lost in the finishing. Wherefore the insufficiency of engravers cannot be brought as an argument to overthrow my opinion, that the figure and fashion of the face, is subject like all other things to continual changes; and as to painters, the ancients have never yet been exceeded by the moderns, yet like

Qq

the

the engravers they produced no such faces as are in fashion now.— Where the distinction particularly lies is not so easy to describe, yet that there is such a distinction is I think certain.

As all changes have their causes, I am inclined to believe that the changes in the figure and fashion of the face principally arise from the following

All nations have originally a face peculiar to themselves. The face of a Spaniard is not like that of an Englishman; the French differs from both, the Dutch from all three, and so on. The extension of commerce within these two centuries past has introduced a commerce of matrimony; and it seems to me almost impossible that parents of different nations can produce a true national face in their descendants; the original distinct characters of each will be blended, and the child by partaking of both nations will be a true likeness of neither, and consequently a new fashioned face will make its appearance. Within this century there are very few families, especially of note in England, which have not intermarried with either the Scots, Welch, Irish, or all three. Numbers with the Germans, and French. Two centuries ago it was quite otherwise; men did not travel much, and women kept almost entirely at home. This is one reason why the present faces differ so much from the old pictures.

Besides the national face, there is likewise a provincial one, and the whole is again divided into town and country faces; wherefore the same nation by intermarrying with the inhabitants of the different parts will produce an alteration though in a less degree.

As to the fashion of wearing our faces, or rather the features of the face, that, as to individuals, depends on their manners, the particular employments they follow—or the different amusements they pursue. Every person wears his face according to his business, unless he is ashamed of it. There's a soldier's face, a judge's face, a gentleman's face, a tradesman's face, a farmer's face, a sailor's face, &c. &c. &c. There is a certain kind of countenance or fashion of the features, which a man insensibly puts on in the way of his business, which at last becomes natural to him; and it is from our associating our ideas of mens faces whom we never saw, to that fitness of external character which becomes their employment, that we picture to ourselves the general likeness of a man, by knowing his station and rank in life. Bucks, bloods, rakes and ruffins, have their particular face-fashions, by which they may as easily be distinguished, as a Quaker by the cut and colour of his coat, the form of his hat, or the decency of his countenance. Observation will convince, that manners have a powerful effect in forming, transforming, and reforming the fashion of our faces. When a whole nation is influenced by any particular set of manners, their countenances will undergo a general change. When dissolute manners prevail, modest countenances will go out of fashion, and *vice versa*; in times of general sorrow and calamity, long and weeping faces will be worn; in times of general joy, short and cheerful ones will be the mode—Sorrow lengthens the face, joy contracts it—for the act of laughing naturally expands and spreads the countenance. Tears the contrary. When

When the accounts of the Lexington affair first arrived at Philadelphia, consternation was visibly delineated on the countenances of the inhabitants, and the cut or fashion of the face of that day differed from the former one.

I have made it a constant practice, whenever I have been absent from the town for a day, or even less, to mark the countenances of the company assembled about the coffee-house as I walked down Market-street; and I never failed from that observation to learn the general tenor of any change that had happened in the state of affairs, by the arrival of fresh intelligence while I had been absent. Men who have things at heart, cannot expunge them from their faces. Had matters took a contrary turn to what they have done, our faces would have had another air, and partly another form by this time, the present dejected face of a Tory would have been worn by the Whigs—and the Whig face been in taste among the Tories—

From these, and a number of similar observations which may be offered, I think it will appear plain that the national character in faces will revolve by intermarriages, and that the fashion of the features depends on manners and habit.

AN OBSERVER.

Philadelphia.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

An EASY METHOD to prevent the increase of BUGS.

IT is well known that bugs, especially in the winter, entrench themselves securely in the

wainscot and floors of rooms, where they remain till the warm season, at which time they quit their winter quarters, and take possession of the beds and bed furniture. Now if the communication could be cut off between the beds and the floor and wainscot, these gentry, like Gen. Gage's army, by being excluded from fresh provision, would be starved out. The following method will effectually do it: Cut about a foot off the bottom of each bed post, and place glass pedestals in the room of the part so taken off. The feet of bugs not being glutinous, like those of flies, they cannot ascend the glass; and if the head of the bed be removed a few inches from the wall or wainscot, it will be secured from fresh invaders.

To judge of the probability of this method, put a bug on a looking glass, or on any picture which has a glass; and though he will travel fast while it lies flat, yet as soon as you raise it perpendicular he has no hold, and instantly falls.

Mr. AITKEN,

I herewith send you the regular divisions by which ships of war in the British navy are distinguished into first, second rates, &c.

First rates. All ships of 100 guns and upwards.

Second rates. From 100 to 90.

Third rates. From 90 to 64.

Fourth rates. From 60 to 50.

Fifth rates. From 44 to 28.

Sixth rates. From 24 to 20.

Sloops. All below 20, none less than 8.

N. B. Line of battle ships are all those which have more than one deck, flush from head to stern.

ANTHONY STOKES.

Before me Anthony Stokes, B. L. Chief Justice of the said province of Georgia, personally appeared William Brown, Esq. comptroller and searcher of the port of Savannah, in the said province, and made oath, That the above Aggregate is true, according to his best knowledge and belief: Which oath was taken before me, March 1. 1773.

Cars and handspikes.	Hemp.	Turpentine.	Pitch.	Tar.	Pork.	Beef.	Hogs and Shoats.	Corn.	Flour.	Rough Rice.	Peafe.	Sago Powder.	Orange juice.	Tallow.	Bees and Myrtle wax.	Horses.	Mules.	Sters and Cows.	Value of small articles not enumerated in the Table.	Total Value in Sterling, at Current Prices.
No.	Lbs.	Bar.	Bar.	Bar.	Bar.	Bar.	No.	Bush.	Lbs.	Bush	Lbs.	Lbs.	Gal.	Lbs.	Lbs.	No.	No.	No.	L.	L.
884				45	20	40	76	600		237	400				960	48		16	24	15744
2200				129	300	126	610	200		40	200				150	23		46	32	16776
158					35	22				717				500	793	1			6	5649
1287			83	35				700		100	95								1	8613
1112				425	8	14				290				100						12694
1244	160			235	274	37		37		208	271			3910					5	20852
1833				246	392	38	70	1280		776	430		384	4584	1050	24	2		65	15870
565	8		23	175	161	11	310	405		480	632			5120	1800	46			27021	
528	19			359	154	78	740	6756		2533	460		316	512	840	179	15		51	47551
607	82		506	486	394	141	1360	7805		3113	300	608		100	2170	209			149	55025
320	88		627	723	754	76	965	4527		2892	143			1280	2051	139			318	81228
50	202		496	387	945	139	777	403		6486	40	100		512	3300	132	20		184	67092
130	68		492	167	512	394	1238	10897		1543	440	2912		600	3137	270	11		66	92234
96	1860	103	80	138	673	190	608	21896		1122	273	12289		434	4985	4808	20		37	86420
505	5470	45	193	105	521	637	605	13598		7064	601	18405		605	1079	4058	345		126	99233
	259	40	364	298	628	555	216	11952		7200	1364	12930		1770	498	2666	65		125	106337
							574	11444		1000	2627	14435	284	1954	1257	10136			300	121677

Of the above aggregate the port of Sunbury exported, last Year £. 20,876.
 * N. B. The sudden increase and decrease of several articles in certain years, are owing to difference of prices, accidental shipping, before or after the new-year, good and bad seasons, or Indian Hunts; and care has been taken to distinguish the real produce from such seemingly so.
 There is added to the value of every year £30, upon an average for a gain in the islands, of at least 200, per cent on Scantling, and 75 per cent on Plank.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

TILL within this month past I always considered the song of "Sais, Plato why should man be vain" as a modern one, and have frequently expressed my concern that a composition so moral and elegant, should have such an infamous and poisonous conclusion. And I have been astonished how a writer after pursuing such a series of chaste, pure, and serious ideas could so instantly desert the sweet piveness of his thoughts, and plunge into such Bacchanalian nonsense, and such a shocking reverse of sentiment as the last verse. The song in its present state is a monster. The beginning and end like the head and tail of Typhon have no relation. They are like parts of different animals, unnaturally blended. This have always been my opinion of the song of Plato; but some time ago as I was looking over the works of the Revd. Matthew Pilkington I found the song in its original state, entitled there, *An Ode to Lycidas*. It consists of only five verses.—The last verse which ruins the moral sentiment of the whole is not in the original. Alas, Pilkington! how art thou dishonoured, by having thy works pieced out by a meer sensualist, who not being able to taste of thine elegant morality, has darkened it with incompatible absurdity.

I have sent herewith both the original and the song, The poetical alteration I think is an improvement

A HATER OF ABSURDITIES.

O D E to L Y C I D A S.

I.

WHY! Lycidas, shou'd man be vain,
If bounteous heav'n hath made
him great,
Why look with insolent disdain,
On those undeck'd with wealth & state?

II.

Can splendid robes, or beds of down,
Or costly gems to deck the hair,
Can all the glories of a crown
Give health, or smooth the brow of care?

III.

The scepter'd prince, the burthen'd slave,
The humble and the haughty die,
The poor, the rich, the base, the brave,
In dust without distinction lie.

IV.

Go, search the tombs where monarchs rest,
Who once the richest glories wore,
Fled is that grandeur they possess,
And all their greatness is no more.

V.

So glides the meteor thro' the sky,
And sweeps along a gilded train,
But when its short-liv'd beauties die,
Dissolves to common air again.

S O N G.

I.

SAIS Plato why should man be vain,
If bounteous heaven has made him
great,
Why looketh he with insolent disdain,
On those undeck'd with wealth & state?

II.

Can costly robes, or beds of down,
Or all the gems that deck the fair,
Can all the glories of a crown
Give health, or ease the brow of care?

III.

The scepter'd king, the burthen'd slave,
The humble and the haughty die,
The poor, the rich, the base, the brave,
In dust doth undistinguish'd lie.

IV.

Go, search the tombs where monarchs rest,
Who once the greatest titles wore,
Of all their glories they're bereft,
And all their honours are no more.

V.

So glides the meteor thro' the skies,
And sweeps along a gilded train,
When shot 'tis gone, its beauty dies,
Dissolv'd to common air again.

VI.

Thus 'tis with us my jovial souls,
Let friendship last while here we stay
Let's crown our joys with flowing bowls
When Jove commands we must away.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

On the late CONTINENTAL FAST.

WHEN the heart is oppressed with grief---when the soul trembles through fear, or languishes in sorrow, it is very natural---it is most commendable to turn in the hour of distress to that Being, whose adorable attributes are *Wisdom, Goodness* and *Power*; who is not only willing to hear, but able to save: To humble ourselves before him and by fervent prayer endeavour to avert approaching evils, or implore consolation under present calamities.

However neglectful we may be of *God* and *Religion* whilst plenty, peace and security, health and happiness attend the flowery steps of life, yet when storms arise and threatening dangers gather black around us; when human help is impossible, or, if possible, denied, there is no individual, be his religious persuasion what it will, be he Christian, Turk or Pagan, but has recourse to the God of his worship for help.

As this is universally the case with individuals, so also ought it to be with communities, states, and empires in times of public calamity and distress: And such indeed hath been the practice ever since mankind formed themselves into civil societies.

Upon these principles the late general fast must be deemed highly proper and suitable to the present situation of our public affairs.—Very awful is the occasion, and very solemn was the observance of that great continental humiliation.

The vast provinces of America

have long experienced the blessing^s of peace; plenty scattered her treasures around with unsparing hand, and *constitutional Liberty* added lustre to the sun and brightened every scene; It secured to the labourer the fruits of his toil, and the parent rejoiced in the prospect that his offspring should inherit the rewards of his industry.

At length it pleased heaven to permit the hand of oppression to be stretched out against us. An attempt is made to subject the numerous inhabitants of this extensive continent, and their innumerable posterity for ages to come, to the arbitrary impositions of an external power; which prompted by avarice or pushed on by necessity might, in the end, leave us nothing we could surely call our own. This illegal exertion of a mistaken policy, threatens us with the most imminent dangers. A black catalogue of present and future evils extend themselves beyond the reach of fore-sight.---Evils which may be prevented but cannot be cured.—Evils which if they are once suffered to take root in our land will impoverish the soil and choke the harvest of the field; and which no future industry will be able to extirpate.

To avert the impending danger with all its aggravating circumstances we repeatedly and respectfully implored redress from the only sublimary power which can help us. But our assiduous applications are either not heard at all; or, if heard, not regarded.---All redress is denied.---Instead of a decent attention to our arguments of right, and a humane consideration of our circumstances and cause of complaint, the horrors of war are let loose against us.---The alarming

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ing found of the drum, the neighing of the horse and the thunder of the cannon are heard amongst us. Our land is drenched with the blood of its inhabitants: and the hand of industry lies festring on that soil it was wont to cultivate.

In this deplorable situation, with great propriety, are we directed to present our petitions to the throne of heaven; where no prime minister shall obstruct or suppress our earnest applications---no venal majority determine the merits of our cause.

How exceedingly solemn is the idea of the thousands and ten thousands inhabitants of a country eighteen hundred miles in extent united in one important cause, at one and the same time suspending all their various occupations in life, and, at one and the same time with fasting and prayer prostrating themselves before the God of their worship. To fasting and prayer let public virtue and private morality and piety be added, and we have the strongest reasons to hope that *God* the righteous judge, whose thoughts are not as man's thoughts, will support us under present difficulties and deliver us from impending evils; and in due time cause peace once more to smile on a happy people; and bless the land with the fruits of encrease under the auspices of *Liberty*.

Philadelphia, July 24.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

Lord Sandwich, the famous Jeremy Twitcher, having consistent with his usual disregard to truth, arraigned the bravery of the New-

Englandmen in their expedition against Louisbourg in the year 1745. I recommend to the Magazine, the following *verbatim* account of that Siege as Printed in England which at this time will doubtless be entertaining to many of your readers.

AN ENGLISH WHIG.

An Account of the Siege and Surrender of Louisbourg by the New-Englanders.

THE expedition was undertaken in consequence of a resolution of the assembly of *Massachusetts Bay*, which was carried only by one vote, on the 15th of January 1744-5. On the 2d of February following an enlistment of volunteers was begun, and before the end of March 3000 men compleat set sail for *Canso*.

In the mean time some New-England privateers were dispatched to block up the harbour of Louisbourg, and a packet sent to Commodore Warren, who was then at our West India sugar islands, acquainting him with the expedition, and requesting that he would send one or two of his Squadron, of not less than 40 guns to assist in the execution of it. Mr. Warren immediately dispatched two ships, which were all that he could allot to that service; without instructions from the admiralty; but it fortunately happened, that very soon afterwards he received instructions to proceed to North America with the *Superb* of 60 guns, and the *Launceston* and *Mermaid* of 40 guns each.

After the expedition sailed for *Canso*, some fishing schooners were dispatched to meet him, and request him that he would immediately cover the transports, without touching at Boston. Mr. Warren readily complied, and the junction was happily effected.

The fleet and transports remained at *Canso* three weeks, before the coast was sufficiently cleared of ice for them to proceed. At this place they built a small block-house, in which they planted 8 small cannon, and garrisoned it with 80 men.

On the 29th of April they sailed from *Canso*, and arrived the next day in *Gabarus bay*, a little south of Louisbourg, where they landed the troops, and repulsed a body of about 100 French regulars, who opposed them, without loss. As soon as they had established themselves here, they dispatched a small party to St.

Peter's

Peter's, a little French settlement upon the island, and burnt it.

On the 2d of May they detached 400 men to march round under cover of the hills, to the N. E. harbour of Louisbourg. The store-houses and fishing stages which were found here, they burnt. The fire alarmed the French troops in the Royal Battery, at about a mile distance, and they immediately retired precipitately to reinforce the town, supposing the island battery to be a sufficient guard for the harbour; and having hastily spiked up the cannon, they left them in the fort, without injuring either the trunnions or carriages.

On the 3d of May the besiegers took possession of the Royal battery, which the enemy had deserted the day before, and found in it 350 shells of 13 and 30 of 10 inches, with a large quantity of shot. They immediately drilled the cannon which had been spiked, and having rendered them again serviceable, they cannonaded the town from the battery, upon which the battery was also cannonaded from the town. But the besiegers finding that they were at too great a distance to produce any considerable effect, desisted from firing, and removed the ordnance from the embrasures, the men dragged them on sledges over morasses, that were not practicable either for horses or oxen.

On the 7th of May a battery was erected within about 900 yards distance of the town, and mounted with these very cannon.

On the 8th the French made a sally, but it was irresolute and ill conducted, so that it was repulsed with great ease.

On the 16th a party of the enemy landed on the N. cape; near the lighthouse, in order to surprise the besiegers, who were erecting a battery there; but they were soon discovered, and driven into the woods.

On the 17th, a battery was advanced within the distance of 250 yards of the west gate; and on the 20th, another battery was finished on the other side of a creek, of five 24 pounders, called Tidcomb's battery, to batter the circular battery and magazine.

On the 26th 400 men attempted the fort called the island battery, in whale boats, but the landing being very bad, and the garrison of 130 men playing upon them with no less than 30 twenty-four pounders, they were obliged to desist, with the loss of 60 men killed, and 116 prisoners.

From this time the besiegers plied their

batteries of cannon and mortars with indefatigable diligence, and having established themselves sufficiently near without having advanced a single foot by regular approaches, in parallel and zigzag trenches, and the troops being supported by three ships of 60 guns, one of 50, and four of 40, it was determined to storm the place by sea on the 28th, while the land forces made a feint on shore, to favour the attempt.

The French having notice of the design, did not dare to wait the event, but two days before the attack was to be made, capitulated. In consequence of this capitulation, the place was put under the joint administration of Pepperel and Warren.

Louisbourg, when it was surrendered, had a garrison of 600 regulars, and 1300 militia. The principal ditch was 80 feet wide, the ramparts were 30 feet high, ten feet higher than any scaling ladder the besiegers had to mount them. Upon these ramparts were planted more than 65 cannon of different sizes; the entrance of the harbour was defended by the Royal battery of 30 24-pounders; the Island battery of 30 28-pounders; the garrison was provided with six months provision and ammunition, ten mortars of 13 inches, and 6 of nine.

The account concludes with the following curious reflexion.

Against this place less than 4000 undisciplin'd New-Englanders made a descent, erected batteries, vigorously continued a siege of 49 days, and at last succeeded in an attempt; which certain modern heroes on this side the water would, no doubt, have concluded to be impracticable, and with the assistance of a council of war would—have left the place as they found it.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE:

The OLD BACHELOR to the MARRIED MAN.

[Number V.]

DEAR SIR,

I Have read the detail of your numerous misfortunes; but as I judge you have stepped out of your real character, and given me

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in

in masquerade, the history of some disastrous neighbour, I shall take the liberty of conveying *through you*, not a sword Sir, I am no duellist, but my best advice to him.

I conjecture that your hero is a knight of the ancient and honourable order of the Thimble; one of those party-coloured citizens, in whom the merchant and mechanic are unmeaningly confounded, arising some say from their wilfully mistaking queen Elizabeth's command for a compliment, who in reprimanding their want of order in a Lord Mayor's procession, vociferously called out, *March on, Taylors*; which they curiously converted to the appellation of *Merchant Taylors*.

Now, Sir, I have no patience with this man because he has so much. He appears to me in plain terms to be a hen-peck'd husband, and hens never triumph over any other than a dunghill cock; the want of dignity in the one begets insult in the other. If he examines himself he will find that what he calls patience, is fear; his humility, duplicity. Why, Sir, it was as much as his head was worth, with all its ornaments, not to go back for the band box. It was not to procure peace, but to prevent punishment, that he obeyed. Little minds have little fears, and tremble at every thing. He timorously submits, because he does not know how to command. Women will naturally aspire to supremacy, when the proper head of a family does not fill out the character: Yet they are tempted more by the vacancy, than by any original desire to dispute precedence. A governing woman is never truly happy, nor a submitting husband perfectly reconciled. While he keeps right, she will not go

wrong; neither can she possess his place, unless he go out of it. And it infallibly happens, that when a woman acts the man, the man acts the fool.

This, Sir, is my opinion of your knight of the Woful Countenance. Were I young and had a wife you should see other doings. I am under much fear for his safety since the publication of your memoirs of him. I doubt he'll hear of other things than wire caps, and perhaps feel something weightier than arguments. Poor man!

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

VARIOUS attempts and proposals have been made for ascertaining the true longitude at sea, for the want of which many ships have been dashed to pieces on a shore, when by their reckoning they supposed themselves many degrees distant from it. As the greatest use of the longitude is to prevent these accidents, any method by which a mariner may be informed of his being within the neighbourhood of some coast, will so far answer the purpose as to secure his safety. The following is easy and I believe new.

Sea water will be found lighter, or of less gravity, near a coast, than at a greater distance from it, because not so salt, especially on the coast of America, by reason of the numerous rivers which empty themselves into the main. Wherefore a captain with a little philosophical knowledge and an hydrometer, might in the darkest night tell when he was approaching the coast, by trying the gravity of the water.

Philadelphia.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

THOUGHTS ON DEFENSIVE WAR.

COULD the peaceable principle of the Quakers be universally established, arms and the art of war would be wholly extirpated. But we live not in a world of angels. The reign of Satan is not ended; neither are we to expect to be defended by miracles. The pillar of the cloud existed only in the wilderness. In the nonage of the Israelites. It protected them in their retreat from Pharaoh, while they were destitute of the natural means of defence, for they brought no arms from Egypt, but it neither fought their battles nor shielded them from dangers afterwards.

I am thus far a Quaker, that I would gladly agree with all the world to lay aside the use of arms, and settle matters by negotiation; but unless the whole will, the matter ends, and I take up my musket and thank heaven he has put it in my power.

Whoever considers the unprincipled enemy we have to cope with, will not hesitate to declare that nothing but arms or miracles can reduce them to reason and moderation. They have lost sight of the limits of humanity. The portrait of a parent red with the blood of her children is a picture fit only for the galleries of the infernals. From the House of Commons the troops of Britain have been exhorted to fight, not for the defence of their natural rights, not to repel the invasion or the insult of enemies; but on the vilest of all pretences, gold. "Ye fight for solid revenue" was vociferated in the House.

Thus America *must* suffer because she has something to lose. Her crime is property. That which allures the highwayman has allured the ministry under a gentler name. But the position laid down, by Lord Sandwich, is a clear demonstration of the justice of defensive arms. The Americans, quoth this Quixotte of modern days, *will not fight*; therefore we will. His Lordship's plan when analyzed amounts to this. These people are either too superstitiously religious, or too cowardly for arms; they either *cannot* or *dare not* defend; their property is open to any one who has the courage to attack them. Send but your troops and the prize is ours. Kill a few and take the whole. Thus the peaceable part of mankind will be continually overrun by the vile and abandoned, while they neglect the means of self defence. The supposed quietude of a good man allures the ruffian: while on the other hand, arms like laws discourage and keep the invader and the plunderer in awe, and preserve order in the world as well as property. The balance of power is the scale of peace. The same balance would be preserved were all the world destitute of arms, for all would be alike; but since some *will not*, others *dare not* lay them aside. And while a single nation refuses to lay them down, it is proper that all should keep them up; Horrid mischief would ensue were one half the world deprived of the use of them; for while avarice and ambition have a place in the heart of man, the weak will become a prey to the strong. The history of every age and nation establishes these truths, and facts need but little arguments when they prove themselves.

But there is a point to view this matter in of superior consequence to the defence of property; and that point is *Liberty* in all its meanings. In the barbarous ages of the world, men in general had no liberty. The strong governed the weak at will; till the coming of Christ there was no such thing as political freedom in any known part of the earth. The Jewish Kings were in point of government as absolute as the Pharaohs. Men were frequently put to death without trial at the will of the Sovereign. The Romans held the world in slavery, and were themselves the slaves of their emperors. The madman of Macedon governed by caprice and passion, and strided as arrogantly over the world as if he had made and peopled it; and it is needless to imagine that other nations at that time were more refined. Wherefore political as well as spiritual freedom is the gift of God through Christ. The second in the catalogue of blessings; and so intimately related, so sympathetically united with the first, that the one cannot be wounded without communicating an injury to the other. Political liberty is the visible pass, which guards the religious. It is the outwork by which the church militant is defended, and the attacks of the enemy are frequently made through this fortress. The same power which has established a restraining Port Bill in the Colonies, has established a restraining Protestant Church Bill in Canada.

I had the pleasure and advantage of hearing this matter wisely investigated, by a gentleman, in a sermon to one of the battalions of this city; and am fully convinced, that spiritual freedom is the root of political liberty.

First, Because till spiritual freedom was made manifest, political liberty did not exist.

Secondly, Because in proportion that *spiritual freedom* has been manifested, *political liberty* has encreased.

Thirdly, Whenever the visible church has been oppressed, political freedom has suffered with it. Read the history of Mary and the Stuarts. The popish world at this day by not knowing the full manifestation of spiritual freedom, enjoy but a shadow of political liberty.— Though I am unwilling to accuse the present government of popish principles, they cannot, I think, be clearly acquitted of popish practices; the facility with which they perceive the dark and ignorant are governed, in popish nations, will always be a temptation to the lovers of arbitrary power to adopt the same methods.

As the union between spiritual freedom and political liberty seems nearly inseperable, it is our duty to defend both. And defence in the first instance is best. The lives of hundreds of both countries had been preserved had America been in arms a year ago. Our enemies have mistaken our peace for cowardice, and supposing us unarmed have begun the attack.

A. LOVER OF PEACE.

Mr. AITKEN,

Observing in your entertaining and useful collection some instances of *American Longevity*, and having found one, in a late excursion, attested to me by persons of sense and veracity, I resolved

to send it to your Magazine, if you judge it meri's a place.

The following Letters giving a particular Account of the unfortunate Battle at Ticonderoga, may be depended upon as authentic.

JOHAN ANGE, a planter, between *Broad-creek* and the head of *Wicomoco* river in swampy grounds, at that time reputed *Maryland*, now of the territories of *Pennsylvania*, died about five years ago, aged one hundred and forty years, according to his own calculation, and his neighbours firmly believed it, from the tradition of their fathers. He had been totally blind with age some years before his death.—He left a son of about eighty years, or more, who is already a great-grand-father, yet more hale, lively, and active than most men in their prime, and has no grey hairs.—Both he, and his father were of lean constitutions, and lived poor and sparing, *i. e.* on *simple and natural Food*; not the *nerve-destroying Teas and Coffee*; not kept in perpetual fevers by strong *Madeira*, nor provoking a sickly appetite by rich and *high-seasoned Dishes*:—While the *pure Moisture of the Soil* prevented the pestilential, nervous, or *putrid Fevers and Fluxes*, so often epidemical and fatal in high and dry grounds, in these warm climates.

Yours,

June 30, 1775. M. W.

We think it will be agreeable to our readers to be presented with a retrospective view of some material continental transactions of the last war. The following is the English account of the unfortunate attack on Ticonderoga, in which it appears that the British Commanders are neither that profound nor invincible people which we have been taught to believe them, and that they have in no instance exceeded, and in many have fell short of the conduct and bravery of the Provincials.

Fort Wm. Henry, July 9, 1758.
ON the 5th inst. about day-break, we embarked with about 15,000 men. In the evening we halted at Sabbath-day point, 12 miles south of the enemy's advanced guard, and landed, making a great number of large fires along shore, I suppose with a view of attracting their attention, and drawing their forces towards us, and at 11 o'clock we re-embarked, and proceeded to the Narrows, where we formed about 5 o'clock the next morning, one mile south of the French advanced guards. Col. Bradstreet with 1500 battoemen, Major Rogers with 800 rangers, and Colonel Gage's light infantry, all in whale boats, formed our advanced guard. A scouting party of the enemy had discovered us at Sabbath Day point, of which they had given intelligence, and the enemy drew in all their out guards, but were surpris'd at our sudden appearance, as they imagin'd it would not have been till morning; and no sooner did they observe us than they struck their tents, but had not time to carry them off before Col. Bradstreet landed; upwards of 100 were left on the field, with a great quantity of baggage. They destroyed their ovens, and all their liquors, but the provisions were left, and a great number of their sheep and poultry, which were an agreeable repast to the captors, and a proof, that the enemy were not in those distressed circumstances we fancied they were. Their advanced guard consisted of three battalions of the regiment of Guienne. On our landing we took two scalps and one prisoner, without any loss on our side. At 9 o'clock our whole army was landed, and a disposition was made of 7000 men to march towards the Saw-mills, another post the enemy were possessed of, about half way between the advanced guards and the fort. We had not advanced above two miles, before one of the flank guards, commanded by Lord Howe, was fired upon by a party of the enemy of about 500, who lay in ambush. His lordship was shot through the breast, and died instantly. Col. de Lancey was near him, but was not hurt. We soon routed this party and took 152 prisoners, killing near 300, some of whom were seized by our people, but the most of them were left untouched till evening, when Major Rogers's Indians paid them the

the compliment of the knife. Our killed and wounded did not exceed 20. As we were entirely without guides, we were deprived of the advantage of taking post on such grounds, as might have given us an opportunity of cutting off the enemy's retreat. The whole engagement was attended with the utmost confusion; where-ever any firing was heard, thither all those who were not already engaged immediately rushed, and by that means brought the whole into disorder. We continued in possession of the ground all night. This was the business of the 5th.

The 7th, at 8 o'clock, Col. Bradstreet marched, with the advanced guard, for the Mills, which, on his approach, the enemy set fire to and abandoned. At 8 o'clock the whole army, except the necessary guards, were ordered to make ready and march, that they might invest the fort. At night they ordered my company to march along with them; but being seen by Col. de Lancy, he sent Col. Laroux to forbid me. Shortly after I was ordered, with my company, to guard the prisoners to this place, and to hasten up and convoy the artillery stores which had been left behind, and which the army was very much in want of. I failed in the evening, in hopes of being at the siege of Ticonderoga before the trenches were opened. At night I met Sir William Johnson, with about 300 Indians, and whites disguised in Indian dresses.

The 8th, I brought all my prisoners, which were one captain six subalterns, and 145 men, here. This morning, as I was going off, I received an order from the commanding officer to halt; he likewise communicated to me a letter he had just received from the General, written in great haste and much confusion, acquainting him, that the army had been repulsed by the enemy; and ordering him to send off to New-York all the heavy artillery, prisoners, and wounded men; to stop all the troops that were here; to send to the army all the empty batteaus with only three men in each; to stop all the stores, &c. which had been ordered; in short it was filled with the strongest indications of the extremest fright and consternation. As yet I cannot get any intelligence of the true state of our army, but as the wounded are coming in very fast, I shall endeavour to collect what I can from some of them, and transmit it to you.

Fort Wm. Henry, Monday, July 10.

The above is what I wrote to you yesterday, since which our whole army has returned here. As I left them on their

march to Ticonderoga, I shall begin my narration of their further transactions from thence, according to the best intelligence I have been able to procure. I am to begin with the 7th at noon, when I left the whole army marching, in order to invest the fort. They only took possession of the strong ground, above the Mills that evening, where the whole army were posted. The 8th at day-light the commanding officers of the regiments were called, and told that the French lines were to be stormed this morning and a disposition was made, upon a representation that the grounds had been thoroughly reconnoitred, and that the breast-work was, extended from lake George to lake Champlain, and was not above half a mile in extent; but it appeared we were entirely ignorant of the situation of the enemy, and that their breast work was double the extent the General imagined.

We were ordered to attack the French in the following order: On the left the rangers; in the centre the batteau men; and on the right the light infantry, to be about 200 yards or more from the breast-work in a line. In their rear were, on the left, the first battalions of the New-York regiment; on their right, in the following order, Bayley's, Williams's, Patridge's, Doley's, Ruggles's, and Pribble's, all Boston regiments. These were to support the regulars, who were to attack the breast-work, in case they should be forced to retire, and were to be followed by the Connecticut and Jersey troops, in the rear of the whole. Intervals were left between the regiment of the covering party to admit the regulars. The rangers employed themselves in firing on the enemy to the right; so that when our regiment was going to take post, where we thought to be in the rear of our friends, we were surprized by the enemy, about 300 yards from the breast-work, who fired upon us, but were repulsed, and driven by the heat of our people into their trenches. We had now the whole fire of the enemy upon us for near an hour, without any succour; but, on the contrary, our friends in the rear did us considerable damage by firing at random.

About one o'clock the attack was made by the regulars, who were ordered upon pain of death, not to fire till they were within the breast-work. They advanced with most surprizing resolution, tho' but few had gained the works before the retreat was sounded. The French had filled the ground for upwards of 100 yards

beyond the breast-work, with large logs, stumps, brush-wood, &c. which retarded the advancing of our people, and proved a prodigious obstacle to them, as they were continually falling down, and destroying that regularity in ranks, which they could otherwise have observed. The enemy, who were entirely under cover of a breast-work, six feet thick, kept an incessant and heavy fire upon us from their swivels and small arms, mowing down our brave officers and men by hundreds. Major Proby was killed on the top of the trench, as were several other officers. About three o'clock, just as the regulars were retreating, our regiment, and those on the left, threw in a very heavy fire, intending to retreat likewise; but the enemy hoisted English colours, and clubbed their arms, shewing themselves on their breast-work, and beckoning to us, on which the whole advanced briskly; coming within 15 or 20 yards of the enemy, they struck the English colours, and threw in upon us a most terrible and heavy fire, such as we had not yet experienced, which killed multitudes, and obliged us to retire, to recover ourselves from the disorder we were thrown in. Finding it impracticable to force the trenches, the whole were ordered to retreat. At five o'clock we retired to the strong grounds about the mills, where we scarcely arrived, before we were ordered to march to the advanced posts, where our batteaus were, which it was proper to secure, tho' one quarter of the force would have done it, and the remainder of the army might have kept possession of the mills, a post, which is perhaps as advantageously situated, and as strongly fortified by nature, as any in the universe. But, what was still more surprising, at day-break on the 9th, the whole army was ordered to embark on board of batteaus, putting 30 men in each, and to retire to this place, after having gained and given up many as advantages in four days, as perhaps happened since war has been known. The retreat was so precipitate, that great quantities of intrenching-tools, several batteau loads of provisions, and other things were left behind. What could have occasioned the panic at the head quarters the Lord knows.

The Provincial troops were still in good spirits, and the enemy not a match for us in a regular siege. It is true, the regulars had sustained considerable loss, but not equal to what we expected to lose on landing, if the enemy had oppo-

ed us there. But the whole conduct, after Lord Howe's death, was equally madmen like. We were ignorant of the enemy having any breast-works, but that of the logs and stumps I mentioned before. We were ordered to storm the trenches when our field was covered with cannon and stores, and we left the most advantageous ground without being pursued, or having any reason to expect it, and, after all, retreated with an army near 14,000 men, from an enemy not above 3000. The fright at the head quarters, appears fully from the letter wrote to the commanding officer here, in which he is ordered to send to New-York, all the cannon, wounded men, &c. During the greatest part of the action, the general remained at the Mills, near two miles from the army. Our people had been greatly harrassed from our leaving New-York till our arrival here; and during our stay were constantly kept upon the most fatiguing duty. The evening before we embarked we were furnished with five days provision per man; this was only pork and flour; the latter useless, as we had neither ovens nor time to bake it; so that the people in general were in great want. Is not this sufficient to depress the spirits of the bravest troops: yet, notwithstanding, they behaved like heroes. Of this regiment there are about 90 men killed and wounded. Of the regulars, I hear, about 1600. I cannot learn whether we are to make any second attempt; the fate of Louisburg, and the motions of our troops and fleet afterwards, will determine it.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

The POLITICIANS.

Peter, a News-monger and Politician, servant to Shark a Fisherman of Poole.

Dick, a Country Man.

Dick. **W**HAT Peter! where's been lad, aint zeen ye an age?

Peter. Been at London long of master.

D. What's been there vor, dost know? P.

P. Been to zee our parliament man.

D. And didst zee en?

P. Zee en, aye zure.

D. And what's he zay to ye?

P. Why he zays he'll make our town bigger than all Merica.

D. And that he can do if he will.

P. And he will too, zure enuff. Master and he talked the thing over and 'tis all agreed on. You'll zee zomething bine by will make you stare.

D. What's that Peter?

P. You'll zee Newvoundland, fore you're much older. Master has zent zome ships for it.

D. That's where they catch vish an't it?

P. Vish, aye, and vlesh too, they catch bears.

D. Then a body may get one vor a zhow. But what do you think of the times Peter?

P. Why I think England will be a monst'rous rich place in two or three years.

D. How's that?

P. Why we're going to take a-way all the trade of Merica.

D. Well if I can but get a bear, that will be enuff for me, but what good will taking away the trade of Merica do. I don't larn that?

P. Why then we shall have as much again as we have now to be zure.

D. Right. I did n't think of that.

P. And we're going to conquer em too.

D. Well how do they do that Peter?

P. Why I'll tell you. Virst, they are to stop all their ports, *that is*, their rivers, and that will go nigh to drown em. Zecndly, they're to dig a ditch in the zea and that will keep them from running away. Thirdly, They're to

zet the air a fire. Vourthly, they're to let the clouds down upon their heads.

D. Wonderful!

P. And Lastly, (but that's a secret yet) they're to blow up the parliament men at Villadelphia.

D. Aye! how Peter?

P. Why they're to bring Guy Faux to life again and he's to dig a way under the zea, till he gets right under them and then up they go.

D. Cot blefs me! Are the Mericans like us Peter?

P. No.

D. Have they got any heads?

P. No.

D. Have they got any tails?

P. No.

D. Have they got any bodies?

P. No.

D. Have they got any souls?

P. No.

D. Then they must be strange creatures. I should like to zee em; and are the bears so too?

P. I vancy so.

D. Why then I shall get rich enuff. I'll go and bespeak a chain directly. A bear that has no head, no tail, no body, must be a wonderful zight. Well, our nation does beat all the world for contrivances.

P. But there's a grander scheme than this a-foot yet.

D. What's that, Peter, I love to hear news?

P. Why, we're going to zend ten regiments of horse to the moon, to lay in wait for a comet, and as she pass by they're to board her, and fire out of her tail, upon Mars, and Jupiter, and Zatan, you've heard of them, and all the rest of the stars and planets, and take them every one, and bring them to England, and make them pay taxes.

D. Monst'rous, monst'racous-ly! My bear will be a vine zight among them.

SELECT

SELECT PASSAGES *from the* NEW BRITISH
PUBLICATIONS.

A faithful Narrative of the Conversion and Death of Count Struensee, late Prime Minister of Denmark; to which is added, the History of Count Evenold Brandt, from the Time of his Imprisonment to his Death. Published by Dr. Munter.

IT appears from this narrative that count Struensee the late unfortunate prime minister of Denmark, after being piously educated by his father Dr. Adam Struensee, an eminent divine of the Lutheran church, fell into a total disregard of every religious duty, and became in general loose and careless both in his manners and morals. After his confinement he was attended in prison by Dr. Munter, rector of the principal German churches in Copenhagen. The whole of what is here called count Struensee's conversion is related in thirty-eight conferences, from March the 1st 1772, to the 28th of April following, the day on which he was executed. Dr. Munter attended him by order of the King; for it appears from this narrative that no state prisoner can be attended by any divine without such an order. No *political* sins are here touched upon. Dr. Munter piously endeavoured to prepare him for death, without any regard to the manner or the cause of his exit. He considered him as a sinner generally, and not as a man accused of state offences.

Various reports have been circulated concerning the family and

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country of Struensee; some affirming him to be of one country and profession, and some of another. The following note from the narrative clears up that point

“ John Frederick, count Struensee, the 3d son of Dr. Adam Struensee was born at Halle, in Saxony, Aug. 1737. He was educated in the schools of the famous orphan-house of Dr. Franke, and in the university at Halle, where he studied physic. He went with his father to Altona, where he soon became royal physician of the counties of Ranzau and Pinnebers, and procured himself by his profession and industry a moderate independency. In the year 1768, the fifth of April, the King of Denmark appointed him to be his physician in ordinary, who was to attend him during his travels through Germany, England and France. This laid the foundation of his following prosperity. He got intimately acquainted with the young monarch, was always about him, and insinuated himself into his particular favour. He was made *Lecteur Royal*, and in 1769, the 12th of May, actual counsellor of state. In 1770, the 19th of May, he was appointed counsellor of conference, and *Maitre de requetes*; and in July, 1771, he became prime minister. The same month he was raised to the dignity of a Danish count, and the Queen invested him with the order of Matilda. In 1772, the 17th of January, he became prisoner of state, and lost his life the 28th of April.

The following is Dr. Munter's account of his execution :

“ The prison doors being opened, an officer came in, and desired me, if I pleased, to step into the coach, and to go before the count to the place of execution. I was much moved and affected. The count, as if it did not concern him in the least, comforted me by saying :

“ Make yourself easy, my dear friend, by considering the happiness I am going to enter into, and with the consciousness that God has made you a means of procuring it for me.”

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I embraced him, recommending him to the love and mercy of God, and hastened to the place of execution.

He being soon called after me, got up from his couch, and followed those which were to conduct him. Coming out of the prison and getting into the coach, he bowed to those that were standing around. Upon the way to the place of execution, he partly spoke to the officer who was with him in the coach, partly sat in deep meditation.

As soon as both the condemned were arrived in their respective coaches near the scaffold, and count Brandt had mounted it first, I got into the coach of Struenfée, and ordered the coachman to turn about, to prevent his having the prospect of the scaffold.

"I have seen him already," said he. I could not recollect myself so soon, and he finding my uneasiness, said, with a smiling countenance, "Pray do not mind me. I see you suffer. Remember that God has made you an instrument in my conversion. I can imagine how pleasing it must be to you to be conscious of this. I shall praise God with you in eternity that you have saved my soul."

I was still more affected than before, and said, that I should look upon this transaction of mine as the most remarkable one during my whole life, since God had blessed it with so self-rewarding a success. It was a pleasing thought to me, that we should continue our friendship in a future world.—I should have comforted him, but he, in this case, comforted me. He desired me then to remember him to several of his acquaintance, and to tell some of them, that if he, by his conversion and actions, had misled them in their notions of virtue and religion, he, as a dying man, acknowledged the injury he had done, begged them to efface these impressions, and to forgive him.

After some silence on both sides, he asked me: "Suppose God, since he knows all things, should see that in case I had lived longer, I should not have kept faithfully to my present principles and sentiments; could that have any influence upon that judgment which I shall soon receive?" I answered,

God judges by actions that are committed, not by those that are not. He judges men according as he finds them when they leave this world. He is love itself, and has no pleasure in the death of him that dieth. He certainly will not condemn any one who dies in fulfilling those conditions under which he has promised his pardon. He then continued:

"It is true, I returned late to God, but I know that he who is from eternity, cares not for the length or shortness of time in which man has endeavoured to please him. Our Saviour says, without determining any thing relative to this matter, "He that comes to me, I will in no wise cast out;" I therefore will make myself easy that I have kept so long from God and virtue."

On seeing the great number of spectators, I told him, that among these thousands, were many that would pray to God to have mercy upon him.

"I hope so, said he, and the thought pleases me." He soon after added.

"It is a solemn sight to see so many thousands of people together; but what are these thousands, when compared with the whole sum of all God's creatures, and how very little appears one single man in such a comparison? Nevertheless God loves every individual man so much, that he has procured his salvation by sacrificing his own son. What a love is this!

"You see me, continued he, outwardly, the same as I find myself within." And I perceived, all the while I was sitting with him in the coach, no alteration, but that he was pale, and that it was more difficult for him to think and to converse than it was some days before, or even this very morning. However, he had his full presence of mind, knew several of those that stood about the coach, bowed to many by pulling off his hat, and to some he bowed with a friendly mien.

"My ease, said he, is not a forced one. I cannot recollect any cause from which this ease arises, that could displease God. I am not ambitious to gain the applause of men, and I do not promise that I shall not shew any uneasiness upon the scaffold. I now have disagreeable sensations, and I shall have more there, which I will not endeavour to conceal. But you may be assured, that my soul will look with calmness and hope beyond death. And how little is that which I am going to suffer, when I compare it with the sufferings Christ bore when he died. Recollect only his words: "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" and consider, what excruciating pain it must have caused him, to hang for several hours on the cross before he died?"

I exhorted him again not to shew any affected fortitude in these last moments which was not natural to him. Such affectations would certainly displease God, and

and if he now still would mind what the spectators might think, I must tell him, that only a few short-sighted people would believe his affected firmness to be true.

I then said: Christ prayed for his murderers even on the cross. May I rely upon your leaving this world with the same sentiments of love towards those you might have reason to think your enemies?

"First, said he, I hope that there is no one who has a personal hatred against me; but that those who have promoted my misfortunes, have done it with an intent of doing good. Secondly, I look upon myself already as a citizen of another world, and that I am obliged to entertain sentiments conformable to this dignity: and I am sure, that if I was to see those, who might perhaps be my enemies here, in the bliss of that world which I hope to enter into, it would give me the highest satisfaction. I pray to God that if my enemies might repent of their behaviour towards me, this repentance may induce them to look out for that salvation which I promise myself through the mercy of God."

Though I could not see the scaffold, yet I guessed, from the motion of the spectators, that it was Struensee's turn to mount it. I endeavoured to prepare him for it by a short prayer, and within a few moments we were called. He passed with decency and humbleness through the spectators, and bowed to some of them. With some difficulty he mounted the stairs. When we came up, I spoke very concisely, and with a low voice, upon these words of Christ: "He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." It would have been impossible for me to speak much and loud, even if I had attempted it.

I observe here that he shewed not the least affectation in his conduct upon the scaffold: I found him to be one who knew that he was to die, on account of his crimes, by the hands of the executioner. He was pale, it was difficult for him to speak, the fear of death was visible in his whole countenance; but at the same time, submission, calmness and hope were expressed in his air and deportment.

His sentence, and afterwards the King's confirmation of it, were read to him; his coat of arms was publickly shewn and broken to pieces. During the time that his chains were taking off, I put the following questions to him:

Are you truly sorry for all those actions by which you have offended God and men?

"You know my late sentiments on this point, and I assure you they are this very moment still the same."

Do you trust in the redemption of Christ, as the only ground of your being pardoned before God?

"I know no other means of receiving God's mercy; and I trust in this alone."

Do you leave this world without hatred or malice against any person whatever?

"I hope nobody hates me personally; and as for the rest, you know my sentiments on this head, they are the same as I told you just before."

I then laid my hand upon his head, saying: Then go in peace whither God calls you! His grace be with you!

He then began to undress, and enquired of the executioners how far he was to uncover himself, and desired them to assist him. He then basted towards the block, that was stained and still reeking with the blood of his friend, laid himself quickly down, and endeavoured to fit his neck and chin properly into it. When his hand was cut off, his whole body fell into convulsions. The very moment when the executioner lifted up the axe to cut off his hand, I began to pronounce slowly the words; "Remember Jesus Christ crucified, who died, but is risen again." Before I had finished these words, both hand and head, severed from the body, lay before my feet."

How wonderful is God, and how great his care for the salvation of men, that are still capable of being saved! But how different is the judgment we are to pronounce over such men, according to the principles of the kingdom of God, from that which the world pronounces! If count Struensee had remained in his former prosperity, and died a natural death, he might have been called a great and enlightened man through all ages, even if he had been at the bottom the greatest villain. The world has seen him die a malefactor; but the disposition in which he left the world, will be a sufficient inducement for true christians to forgive him the ignominy wherewith he had stained his life, and to praise God that he died well.

The narrative of count Brandt, is written by Dr. Hee of Copenhagen, who attended him by order of the King:

Count Brandt was by birth a Danish nobleman, but being a man of a gay extravagant turn, and consequently necessitous, he attached himself to Struensee, (who by being prime minister, had the disposal of the public money) by which connection he drew supports from the public funds, which was one of the charges against him, the other was that he had *beaten his Majesty* with his fist. But for this he pleaded the Kings pardon, who had forgiven him the offence. The truth was that both Brandt and Struensee looked on the King as a great boy, and as such they treated him.—And as different parties will always be taking advantage of a weak Prince, the prevailing party will never fail to magnify the crimes of the defeated, and frequently add to them more than is true. As to any criminal correspondence between the Queen and Struensee, no sensible men pay any credit to it.

The following is Dr. Hee's account of Brandt's execution :

"On Tuesday the 28th of April, which was the day of his execution, and as I firmly believed of his entrance into the bliss of eternity, I came to him early in the morning, about six o'clock. I asked him directly how he did, and how he had rested that night. He said, "He was very well, and had rested well." I answered, I was glad to hear it, for if the body had had its rest, his soul would be the more serene to enter upon its journey. He prayed a long while in my presence very fervently. He shewed himself in his expressions a humble and penitent sinner, but at the same time one who entertains the surest hopes of being pardoned before God. He prayed for the church of Christ, for the King and the nation, for all that were misled by error and irreligion. Lastly, he prayed to God to forgive him all that whereby he had offended others, and expressed how readily he forgave those that were his enemies. He thanked God for all the mercies he had shewn him during the time of his imprisonment; he prayed

for me likewise. Then he read the Lord's prayer with much attention, adding now and then an explanation to what he had been reading, inasmuch that I was amazed to see how great his presence of mind was when he was just going to die. When he was pronouncing the words, 'Thy kingdom come,' he added: "Yes, now it is coming." When he read, 'Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us,' He added: "Thou O God and my Redeemer, who knowest my own heart and that of all men, thou knowest how free my heart is from all hatred and malice against any person whatever, and that I wish well to every body in this and the future world."

When he had finished his prayers, his chains, which were fixed in the wall, were taken off, and he put those clothes on in which he intended to appear on the scaffold. He then drank a dish of coffee and eat something, walking up and down in the room, which he could not do before. As often as I asked him how he found himself, he said, he was not afraid of dying. He afterwards asked me, whether I had seen any body executed before, and how far he was to lay his body bare for execution?

Soon after, the door of the prison was opened, and an officer desired me to get into a coach that was to carry me before him to the place of execution. I then recommended him to the mercy of God, who was ready and powerful to strengthen to the last. He then embraced me, and we parted, till we met again at the place of execution.

When I received him there, I comforted him, and said, among other words, that Christ would not leave him. Upon which he answered: "He has been with me all the way hither." We then went up the stairs to the scaffold. Even here, he assured me his mind was composed, and he was not afraid of death. I spoke several things after his sentence was read to him, and his coat of arms broken. And when I happened to quote the words, 'Son, be of good cheer, thy sins are forgiven thee,' he said: "Yes, they all are cast into the depths of the sea."

When I had read those things from the ritual which are usual on such occasions, and had asked him, if he acknowledged the justice of his sentence? and when he had answered, "Yes," he then began to pray that God would bless the King and the whole land for Christ's sake. Several prayers being offered up on my part, I gave him the benediction; and

and taking him by the hand, delivered him up to justice. He quickly pulled his clothes off, laid himself down, and when his head was already upon the block, and I reminded him of Jesus falling on his face in Gethsemane praying, he said: "The blood of Christ intercedeth for me." Whilst I was saying: 'O Christ, in thee I live, in thee I die; O thou Lamb of God that takest away the sins of the world, be merciful, he suffered his punishment.'

The Sentence of count Brandt at full length.

"It appears, from count Brandt's own confession, as well as from the declaration of the late prime minister, John Frederick Struensee, and from other circumstances, that count Enevold Brandt was not only Struensee's very good friend, but even his intimate, whom he intrusted with his greatest secrets.

Therefore, in consideration of the royal favour and intimacy which he enjoyed, it would have been his duty to endeavour, by all means, to remove those things, of which he, according to his own declaration in his trial, disapproved in the conduct, sentiments, and transactions of Struensee, and which he must have found foolish, audacious, and detrimental both to the King, the administration, and the whole empire.

Instead of this, he, as a criminal subject and servant of the King, unworthy of his trust, has acted in concert with Struensee, and has not left off to be his intimate, and to assist him.

He suffered himself to be employed by Struensee to keep every body from speaking to the King, lest his Majesty should be informed of what was blameable in Struensee's conduct, in which he himself was so deeply concerned.

He has behaved, not only in private, but even publicly, to the great concern of his fellow subjects, insolently, and without any respect towards his King.

He has not shewn that reverence to his Majesty which every good subject thinks his duty, and expresses readily from his heart on all occasions, in his words and actions: he rather has opposed the King, that he might gain and keep Struensee's favour, to obtain an extravagant fortune, and serve his own private interest.

His memoir, which is a kind of correspondence between him and Struensee, is a proof of his absurd pretensions, and that he acknowledged his blameable behaviour towards the King. Therefore

he should have altered and amended his conduct, and rather have quitted a post that he held, which he disliked, and for which he was not qualified. But no! he would not act contrary to the will of his benefactor and protector Struensee, who wanted him, for his own purposes, to be about the King's person; and count Brandt, on his part, expected to be rewarded by his friend with greater honours and riches.

He in his department as *directeur des spectacles*, has assisted Struensee, to bring about a misunderstanding in the royal family, by assigning to Prince Frederick a separate box in the play-house, lest his Royal Highness should have an opportunity, by being in the same box with the King, to acquaint him with count Brandt's and his intimate friend's most blameable conduct.

He has prevailed upon Struensee to make him, within a short time, presents out of the King's treasury to the amount of 60,000 rixdollars, though he was convinced, he neither for his services nor for his conduct deserved such a reward.

When he returned his thanks to his Majesty for these great presents, he did not mention the sum, because he was conscious that he was undeserving of it, and because Struensee had desired him not to mention it, lest the King should get an insight into that, which the approved of extracts of accounts have since clearly shewn to his Majesty and every one who inspects them.

All these criminal actions are perpetrated by count Brandt, and his conscience must also tell him every moment, that he acted as a faithless subject, and particularly against his duty and obligations on account of the especial favour and confidence his Majesty honoured him with: and besides all this, he was so earnestly and so sensibly put in mind of his duty in two anonymous letters, which were found in his pocket-book, and wherein he was advised concerning what he ought to have done, if he wished to preserve his head from the scaffold.

He was ruled and guided by nothing but insolence, ambition and avarice.

Criminal as all these mentioned things are, yet they are nothing in comparison to what Count Enevold Brandt himself has confessed, clearly and plainly before the King's commission, and what is proved and confirmed by several witnesses; *That he has laid hands on the sacred person of his Majesty.* For it may be considered, as if he had attempted to kill his Majesty, because

because it cannot be foretold what the issue of such an assault might be, and an unlucky blow on a tender part has frequently been the cause of death.

He was angry at the King, and wanted satisfaction of his royal master, whose well deserved admonition he should have received with repentance of his former behaviour towards him, and should have avoided coming into his presence, lest he should offend him again.

Instead of this, he planned with his friend Struensee, how and when he could best assault his Majesty, and considered by himself, what weapons he was to use, which he kept in readiness, though upon second consideration he did not make use of them.

Being told by Struensee that the king was by himself, and that it was now time to put his design into execution, he consideredately, and with full intention to revenge himself, went to the king, turned the two pages that were in waiting out of the room, bolted the door, lest any body should come in to oppose him, and to prevent his design, and forced his Majesty by words and by assault to make resistance.

He wounded the king in this scuffle on the neck, and abused his benefactor and his king with words and expressions so shocking and rebellious, that every body must forbear repeating them.

Though Count Brandt has said in his defence, that his Majesty had forgiven him this; yet, suppose it were so, it cannot be understood otherwise, than that his Majesty would forbear punishing so great a crime for a while. This indulgence does not justify him, and his Majesty must know best how far it should extend itself.

This detestable and traitorous action of Count Brandt, cannot be considered otherwise than as an open attempt upon the King's person, and cannot fall under any other denomination than that of high treason, which deserves the punishment fixed on such a crime in the Danish code of laws, book vi. chap. 4. article 1.

We, therefore judging accordingly, think it to be just and right, that

Count Enevold Brandt shall have forfeited his honour, his life, and his estates; that he shall be degraded from his dignity as Count, and all other dignities which have been conferred upon him. His coat of arms which he had as Count shall be broken by the executioner on the scaffold; likewise shall Count Enevold Brandt's right hand and afterwards his head be cut off when alive, his body shall

be quartered and laid upon the wheel, and his head and his hand be stuck upon a pole.

Given by the King's commission at the castle of Christianburg, April 25. 1772.

I. K. Juel Wind. G. A. Braem. H. Stampe.

(L. S.) (L. S.) (L. S.)

Luxdorph. A. G. Carstens. Kofod Ancher.

(L. S.) (L. S.) (L. S.)

I. E. E. Schmidt. F. C. Sevel. O. Guldberg.

(L. S.) (L. S.) (L. S.)

The approbation of the king is as follows:

We hereby approve in all points of the sentence, pronounced by the commission of enquiry which we had appointed at our castle of Christianburg, against Enevold Brandt, on account of his detestable and traitorous design and assault upon our own person; that he shall have forfeited his honour, life, and estate, shall be deprived of his dignity as Count, and all other dignities which have been conferred upon him, his coat of arms shall be broken by the executioner on the scaffold; that his right-hand, and afterwards his head, shall be cut off when alive; his body shall be quartered and laid upon the wheel, and his head and his hand shall be stuck upon a pole. Whereupon those whom it concerns are commanded to act accordingly.

Given at our castle of Christianburg, the 27th of April, 1772.

C H R I S T I A N.

O. Tott.

Luxdorph. A. Schumacher.

Dons. Hoyer.

A New History of London; including Westminster and Southwark. Illustrated with Copper-plates. By John Noorthouck.

THIS work, without being so voluminous as Stowes's, Strype's, or Maitland's, gives a complete and accurate account of the ancient and modern state of the city of London.

The following is his account of the *Adelphi Buildings*, which, tho' not sufficient to convey an adequate idea of that prodigy of architecture, will, we presume, be agreeable to such of our readers.

as have only heard generally of that undertaking.

‘ To the east of York-buildings was anciently the house of the Bishop of Durham, afterward converted into buildings and wharfs, and called by the name of Durham-yard. Before this house, in the Strand, King James I. erected a magnificent stone building for an Exchange, and called it Britain’s Bourse, which name it afterward lost for the New Exchange. This building in the year 1737 was taken down, and a handsome line of houses was erected in the place. Durham-yard, behind these houses, falling into ruins, four spirited builders and brothers of the name of Adam, agreed with the Duke of St. Alban’s, proprietor of the ground, and as the situation was advantageous, have converted it into the most elegant pile of buildings to be found in all the town. As Durham-yard went down with a steep descent to the river, these gentlemen have, by raising their buildings upon strong lofty arches, built a street at the east end down to the river upon a level with the Strand. Along the river westward runs a broad terrace, secured with elegant iron rails, on which a noble row of houses fronts the Thames: the centre house is now inhabited by David Garrick, Esq. Another street extends between the river and the Strand, parallel to the terrace, which leads into York buildings; and in this street is an elegant edifice for the use of the society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactory and Commerce. From the western extremity of this cross street another leads to the other end of the terrace. The end and central houses are ornamented with pilastres and cornices of artificial stone; a valuable improvement, as it is found by experience that baked earthen composition resist the injuries of the weather much longer than natural stone.

‘ There was too much room in the vaults under these houses though they are allowed two stories under ground, to remain useless on the banks of the river in so populous a town. These vaults are converted into ranges of warehouses, stables, and coach-houses, with proper subterranean communications reserved between, enlightened by wells in the back yards between the houses above. From the old entrance to Durham-yard is a wide archway for carriages under the houses down to these warehouses, and to a spacious wharf below the terrace. Another entrance opens to the street on the side next York-buildings. The summits of

the arches fronting the river are appropriated to the purposes of counting-houses for the warehouses below; or of kitchens to the opposite houses above. From this terrace is a fine view of the river between the bridges at Westminster and Blackfriars: than which there could not be finer boundaries of so agreeable prospect. In short, it is impossible to view this grand improvement without admiring the spirit that could undertake the execution of such a scheme.’

The following account of the British Museum, will, we presume, be entertaining to our readers, being new and curious.

‘ From Bedford house on the same line westward, is Great Ruffel-street, Bloomsbury, which is distinguished by that noble building known by the name of Montague-House. This palace was built by John Duke of Montague, keeper of the wardrobe to King Charles II. and who was high in favour afterward with King William and Queen Anne. It is justly esteemed one of the most magnificent buildings in the metropolis; the front is extensive, two large wings for offices join it at right angles, and include a handsome court, inclosed from the street by a high brick wall, in the centre of which is a spacious gate under a dome. The inside of this wall is formed into a grand colonade reaching to the wings on either side. The house is adorned with curious paintings of La Fosse, Baptiste, and Rosseau; and has an extensive garden containing near eight acres of ground.

‘ In pursuance of Sir Hans Sloane’s will, who died in 1752, and directed that his collection of natural and artificial curiosities, medals, books, and manuscripts, should become the property of the public in consideration of 20,000*l.* to be paid to his executors; the government immediately raised 100,000*l.* by lottery for the purchase and establishment of it; and appointed the Archbishop of Canterbury, Lord Chancellor, the great officers of the crown, secretaries of state, speaker of the house of commons, with others to be chosen by them; trustees for the public. To these were added Lord Cadogan, and Hans Stanley, Esq. who married Sir Hans Sloane’s daughters; and after their decease, two others to be chosen in their stead by themselves, or the Sleanean family from time to time, to be their perpetual representatives in the trust.

‘ To extend this noble foundation, the late King George II. with the parliament, directed that the royal library of curious manuscripts

manuscripts and very rare printed books, together with the famous Cotton library, and its appendix, the late Maj. Edwards's fine collection of books, and 7000 l. in reversion which he bequeathed to it; should become a part of the proposed Museum; and that Samuel Burrows, and Thomas Hart, Esqrs. the then trustees of it; and their successors, to be nominated by the Cotton family, should be its perpetual representatives in the same manner as those of Sir Hans Sloane.

'Nor was this all; the heirs of the late Lord Oxford generously offered his grand collection of manuscripts, which is said to have cost above 100,000 l. for a tenth part of that sum. The act therefore empowered the above-mentioned trustees to purchase and place it in the same repository with the Cotton library; appointing the Duke of Portland, and Earl of Oxford, and their successors, to be chosen by themselves, or the Portland family, perpetual trustees for it, as before. All these trustees were incorporated by the name of trustees of the British Museum, as a body politic, to provide a plan for its reception, appoint officers, servants, and their several salaries, and make all other necessary statutes, and rules for its order, government, and preservation.

'Just as this was done, and while the trustees were at a loss where to purchase or build a proper repository; another kind and generous offer was made by the two noble heiresses of the Montague family, of the house of that name, and gardens in Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury. For this they gave no more than 10,000 l. and laid out between 20 and 30,000 l. on necessary repairs, alterations, and conveniences, for the reception of all the collections united. The remaining sum, much lessened since by additional buildings, and unavoidable losses through the fall of stocks, being all that was left to pay salaries, taxes, and other current expences of the house; the trustees were obliged to apply to parliament for assistance, which it is to be wished may be continued for the support of such an honour and advantage not only to the English nation, but to all foreigners that please to make use of it. For by this public repository, opportunity is given to the learned of every country to consult and copy whatever may be for their purpose, out of the books, manuscripts, rolls, deeds, and charters, preserved there; by which means a great deal of property has been, and may be ascertained by their being produced and admitted as authen-

tic evidence in the courts of record. The lovers of natural history are also permitted to draw or make models of any subject they desire without fee or reward. Such is the utility of this grand magazine of universal learning; but this is not all, for it is designed also for the entertainment of all proper persons by inspection, and that also gratis; the rules for describing the persons and obtaining leave for seeing it are given to all that ask for them by the porter at the gate.

'To accommodate the company that come to view the Museum, six officers are appointed, two to each of the three departments, into which the whole is divided, viz. an under librarian, and his assistant librarian; whose business is, beside what relates to the department itself—such as putting and keeping every article of it in order, making catalogues, &c. to shew and explain it to all proper inquirers. Over these there is a principal librarian whose office is to superintend the whole.

'The first department is in the lower story, into which you enter, through the hall; where, at the bottom of the great stair-case, are a great many antiques, and some modern curiosities. This class consists of twelve rooms of printed books; the first receives the donations; among which is to be distinguished a valuable gift of his present Majesty, being above 30,000 treatises bound in 2000 volumes, printed in the last century, between 1640 and 1680.—The second is the late Major Edwards's library mentioned before—and in the third is the late Dr. Birch's library, which he bequeathed to the house.

'The six adjoining apartments contain Sir Hans Sloane's library, where the books are classed according to their subjects—e. g.—physic and surgery—travels and natural history—arts and philosophy in all their branches—history ancient and modern—philology—divinity in all its parts—laws and politics. Out of this you go into the Royal Library, which takes up the three last rooms, and consists of most rare books collected by the Kings of England from Henry VII. and other eminent and learned men. The number of books in this department amounts to above 90,000.

'The second department is on the grand floor above stairs; it contains more than a million of articles of natural history, in five rooms, viz.—Fish, reptiles—quadrupeds, birds—corals, sponges, insects, trees, fruits, 300 volumes of dried plants in folio, beside others of a less size—shells,

—shells, fossil and recent—all sorts of uncommon, common and precious stones, of agate, jasper, &c. minerals and ores, with a great number of miscellanies. This department has been enriched by the curious collection of fossils presented by Gustavus Brander, Esq; and of polypuses by Mr. Ellis.

The third department contains the manuscripts of the Royal, Cotton, Harleian, and Sloanean libraries, in number, including the late Dr. Birch's, bequeathed by him, very near 15,000 volumes, beside above 15,000 ancient charters and rolls in one room; 25,000 coins and medals in another; and in a third, a great many cameos, intaglios, Egyptian and Etruscan antiquities, most of which were presented by Thomas Hollis, Smart Lethuillier, and Wortley Montague, Esquires. In this room also are many curious articles from all parts of the world, including those brought home by Commodore Biron, Mr. Banks, Dr. Solander, &c. from the lately discovered southern countries. To these the parliament has lately added the superb collection of Sir William Hamilton, consisting of antiques buried in the Sepulchres in Magna Græcia at least 3000 years ago; amongst which are great numbers of vases, urns, lamps, armour, lares, bronzes, instruments; utensils, locks, keys, &c. precious stones, marbles, cameos, gold ornaments, superstitious gems, &c. in number more than 3300, beside 6000 medals, for which the government gave 8000 l.

Such are the contents of the British Museum, the wonder of all that behold it; and confessed, all things considered, to be superior to any other Museum in the world.

Miscellaneous Pieces in Prose. By J. and A. L. Aiken.

THESE Miscellanies are the joint production of Miss Aiken, the author of the Poem entitled *Corsica* (page 274 in our last,) and her brother. A supremacy of sentiment and expression distinguishes the pieces of our fair author from those of her co-partner.

In Pastoral Fable her manner is excellent, easy, and elegant, without attempting the sublime. The

VOL. I.

Monthly Reviewers for Dec. 1773, page 474 accuses her of a quaintness or a kind dexterity of expression, which she gives into, in preference to force or Pathos: But certainly the manner ought always to suit the subject. Language is the dress of the thought, and should be filled accordingly. Where the subject is only pretty and pleasing, too much of the Pathos would render it unnatural.

The following is extracted from her Fable of the Hill of Science.

'After I had observed these things,' says the fair Visionary, 'I turned my eye towards the multitudes who were climbing the steep ascent, and observed amongst them a youth of a lively look, a piercing eye, and something fiery and irregular in all his motions. His name was GENIUS. He darted like an eagle up the mountain, and left his companions gazing after him with envy and admiration; but his progress was unequal and interrupted by a thousand caprices. When Pleasure warbled in the valley, he mingled in her train. When Pride beckoned towards the precipice, he ventured to the tottering edge. He delighted in devious and untried paths; and made so many excursions from the road, that his feebler companions often outstripped him. I observed that the Muses beheld him with partiality, but Truth often frowned and turned her face. While Genius was thus wasting his strength in eccentric flights, I saw a person of a very different appearance named APPLICATION. He crept along with a slow and unremitting pace, his eyes fixed on the top of the mountain, patiently removing every stone that obstructed his way, till he saw most of them below him who had at first derided his slow and toilsome progress.'

The following Tale cannot fail to please readers of almost every cast.

'In the happy period of the golden age, when all the celestial inhabitants descended on the earth, and conversed familiarly with mortals, among the most cherished of the heavenly powers were twins, the offspring of Jupiter, Love and Joy. Wherever they appeared, the flowers sprung up beneath their feet, the sun shone with a brighter radiance, and all nature seemed embellished by their presence. They were inseparable compani-

T t

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ons, and their growing attachment was favoured by Jupiter, who had decreed that a lasting union should be solemnized between them so soon as they were arrived at maturer years. But in the mean time, the sons of men deviated from their native innocence; vice and ruin over-ran the earth with giant strides; and Astrea, with her train of celestial visitants, forsook their polluted abode. Love alone remained, having been stolen away by Hope who was his nurse, and conveyed by her to the forest of Arcadia, where he was brought up among the shepherds. But Jupiter assigned him a different partner, and commanded him to espouse Sorrow, the daughter of Atë. He complied with reluctance; for her features were harsh and disagreeable, her eyes sunk, her forehead contracted into perpetual wrinkles, and her temples were covered with a wreath of cypress and worm-wood. From this union sprung a virgin, in whom might be traced a strong resemblance to both parents; but the fullen and unamiable features of her mother were so mixed and blended with the sweetness of her father, that her countenance though mournful, was highly pleasing. The maids and shepherds of the neighbouring plains gathered round, and called her PITY. A red-breast was observed to build in the cabin where she was born; and while she was yet an infant, a dove, pursued by a

Lawk, flew into her bosom. This nymph had a dejected appearance, but so soft and gentle a mien, that she was beloved to a degree of enthusiasm. Her voice was low and plaintive, but inexpressibly sweet; and she loved to lie hours together on the banks of some and melancholy stream, singing to her lute. She taught men to weep; for she took a strange delight in tears; and often when the virgins of the hamlet were assembled at their evening sports, she would steal among them, and captivate their hearts by her tales full of a charming sadness. She wore on her head a garland composed of her father's myrtles twisted with her mother's cypresses.—One day, as she sat musing by the waters of Helicon, her tears by chance fell into the fountain; and ever since, the Muses' spring has retained a strong taste of the infusion. Pity was commanded by Jupiter to follow the steps of her mother through the world, dropping balm into the wounds she made, and binding up the hearts she had broken. She follows, with her hair loose, her bosom bare and throbbing, her garments torn by the briars, and her feet bleeding with the roughness of the path. The nymph is mortal, for her mother is so; and when she has fulfilled her destined course upon the earth, they shall both expire together, and *Love* be again united to *Joy*, his immortal and long-betrothed bride.

P O E T I C A L E S S A Y S.

FOR J U L Y.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

LIBERTY TREE. *A new Song.*

Tune, *The Gods of the Greeks.*

IN a chariot of light from the regions of day,
The Goddess of Liberty came;
Ten thousand celestials directed the way,
And hither conducted the dame.
A fair budding branch from the gardens above,
Where millions with millions agree,
She brought in her hand, as a pledge of her love,
And the plant she named, *Liberty Tree.*

II.

The celestial exotic struck deep in the ground,
Like a native it flourish'd and bore.
The fame of its fruit drew the nations around,
To seek out this peaceable shore.
Unmindful of names or distinctions they came,
For freemen like brothers agree,
With one spirit endued, they one friendship pursued,
And their temple was *Liberty tree.*

III.

III.

Beneath this fair tree, like the patriarchs
of old,
Their bread in contentment they eat,
Unvex'd with the troubles of silver and
gold,
The cares of the grand and the great.
With timber and tar they Old England
supply'd,
And supported her power on the sea;
Her battles they fought, without getting
a groat,
For the honour of *Liberty tree*.

IV.

But hear, O ye swains, ('tis a tale most
profane,
How all the tyrannical powers;
King, Commons, and Lords, are uniting
again,
To cut down this guardian of ours;
From the east to the west, blow the trum-
pet to arms,
Thro' the land let the sound of it flee,
Let the far and the near,—all unite with
a cheer,
In defence of our *Liberty tree*.

ATLANTICUS.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA
MAGAZINE.

SIR,

These lines were occasioned from an un-
expected occurrence in the life time of
the author, respecting *climatic years*.
They contain a true narrative of mat-
ters of fact which happened to him in
that supposed critical period of man's
life.

N. B. Part of the address which covered this
anonymous poem is as follows, "The pro-
duction is of an ancient person, with whom
I am well acquainted; he is a native of this
province, descended of parents who came
over from England, into a howling
wilderness, in the year 1682. and who
then lived for some time (as other adven-
turers) in caves made in the bank on the
river Delaware, till houses could be built
to accommodate them."

PYTHAGORAS of ancient days, 'tis
said,
Of number seven extr'ord'nary notions
had,
That all its stages up to sixty-three,
Were mark'd with ills, and dark fatality;
As Saturn then his pow'r in turn resumes,
Whose reign malignant, fills the world
with glooms.

All this I fiction deem'd nor could I see,
Less fate in forty than in sixty-three;
For prying reason search'd, but found not
how,
Septennial Saturn could such ills bestow:
That power the Almighty never did de-
clare,
As scripture revelation silent are.
To me such notions did delusions seem,
The idle wand'rings of a pagan dream,
For tho' the time so eminent drew near,
No boding signs subjected me to fear,
Nor timid thought of such a fatal year.

But O unapprehended change of thought,
From merederision to grave senses brought;
For lo! when to that dreary stage I came,
A strange sensation seized my vital
frame,
And all my proud philosophy fell lame.
Distress'd in spirits, void of true foresight,
I catch'd at reason still to set me right.
But far from right, I more bewildered
grew,
And fresh perplexities arose in view.
By doubting, dreading, and confusion tost,
My courage fail'd, and in amaze was lost.
Infatuation did at large prevail,
And reason halted, warp'd in Pagan tale.
With head reclin'd I paus'd and pensive
stood,

Till gleaming light beam'd through the
gloomy cloud.

Like him I stood, who wak'd at early
dawn,

Looks round for light, before his curtain's
drawn.

Then burst in plaints, from cool reflection
made,

And from such overture, express'd and
said—

Away ye dreams, ye 'luring spectres
hence,

And clear my path through darkness so
intense;

Ye turbid thoughts, subside, and cease to
rise,

While in this combat, such great conquest
lies.

So as the early dawn light's progress shews,
My darkness vanished, as my reason rose.

The phantoms fled, which fancy did create,
And by degrees, I gain'd my former state.

All now look'd fair, and calm, and quite
serene,

No gath'ring cloud, for distance could be
seen.

Yet at that distance some renewing ill,
Did only wait its orders to fulfil.

Th' autumnal equinox had not long past,
When fault'ring health gave way to illness
fast.

Tormenting pains, reduc'd my lab'ring
breath ;
And sickness frown'd, with menaces of
death.
For some kind help I call'd, but call'd in
vain,
All med'cine fail'd t' assuage my des'prate
pain.
Emaciate grown, and with a jaundice
stain'd,
My languid malady, no ease obtain'd.
Far spent in life, approaching to my end, }
Submitted all to God as my sure friend, }
In whom alone my final hopes depend. }
His grace I did, with humble heart im-
plore,
And look for aid from him whom I adore.
Forgive my sins, thou gracious Lord of
heav'n,
And let me not to such distress be driv'n;
Thy chastning hand let me with patience
bear,
And meekly kiss the rod thou didst pre-
pare.
'Tis but a little which of life remains ;
O spare that little, O remove my pains!
Such were my earnest pray'rs in deep dis-
treis,
The cries, and calls, my anguish would
expres ;
And tho' no healing day I could foresee,
Nor leading symptoms of the least degree ;
Yet some faint hopes remain'd, tho' quite
resign'd,
To heav'n's good pleasure, the Almighty's
mind.
His saving arm, when truly fought, ne'er
fails ;
But swiftly meets the heart of him that
ails
Kind was my God, paternal was his care,
In my great depth of woe, t' incline his ear.
And by his tender love to mitigate,
My raging pains, then grown almost too
great.
Unerring wisdom well knew how to guide
Those human instruments which were
apply'd :
Such means were us'd, which prov'd their
wish'd success,
Nor could they fail, when God vouchsafes
to bless.
Th' inflam'd disease, now bates of pains
severe ;
And calmness bodes the approach of heal-
ing near.
Long days of woe, and midnight glooms
now cease,
And signs of health succeed with great
increase.
What thanks, what love to thee my God
are due ?
Thou Lord of life, of health, and love
most true.

Accept my thanks, accept my loudest
praise,
Accept my heart, and mould it to thy
ways,
And make my love endure beyond my
days :
So shall my joyful, glorious, blissful state,
Be crown'd with everlasting honours great.

Thus ends that dreary, gloomy, painful
year,
Unheeded once, and treated with a sneer.

*The author having recover'd his health, and
entered his sixty fourth year, continued so
for more than three years after, and then
resum'd as follows.*

When nine times seven, the number of
my years,
Had mark'd their various passage thro'
the spheres,
Amazement fill'd me with the deepest
sense
Of life protracted by kind providence :
But more amazing must his goodness be,
That three years since succeeded sixty-
three ;

And why so long indulg'd God only
knows,
Sufficient 'tis that he such mercy shows.
His great beneficence, and love sincere,
Are marks divine, which humbly I revere ;
For all I have, and all that's in my pow'r,
Are strictly his, in ev'ry stage or hour.
The favours which his lib'ral hands be-
flow,

He wisely deals among his sons below ;
And, tho' unworthy, I possess my share
Of golden gifts, thro' his paternal care,
Who humbly, and with gratitude of mind,
Must e'er acknowledge, as my God most
kind.

Remiss I know my conduct e'er has been,
And my best tribute favour'd much of sin ;
But love supreme will great allowance
make ;
For Christ my Lord, and Saviour Jesus sake.
On him, therefore, my stedfast hopes de-
pend,

Who can alone forgive, as I offend.
All glory then to God be ever due ;
And for his mercies, endless praise I owe.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

The CAUTION.

SHE came from the hills of the west,
A smile of contentment she wore,
Her heart was a garden of rest,
But ah ! the sweet season is o'er.

How

How oft by the streams in the wood,
Delighted she'd ramble and rove,
And while she stood marking the flood,
Would tune up a stanza of love.

Her dress was a garment of green,
Set off with a border of white,
And all the day long might be seen,
Like a bird that is always in flight.

In rural diversion and play,
Her summers glid smoothly along,
And her winters pass'd briskly away.
Cheer'd up with a tale or a song.

At length a destroyer came by,
A youth of more person than parts,
Well skill'd in the arts of the eye,
The conquest and havoc of hearts.

He led her by fountains and streams,
He woo'd her with novels and books,
He told her his tales and his dreams,
And mark'd their effect in her looks,

He taught her by midnight to roam,
Where spirits and spectres affright,
For passions encrease with the gloom,
And caution expires with the light.

At length like a rose from the spray,
Like a lily just pluck'd from the stem,
She droop'd and she faded away,
Thrown by and neglected like them.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

The following story, ridiculous as it is, is a fact. A farmer at New Shoreham near Brighthelmstone in England, having voted in an election for a member of parliament, contrary to the pleasure of three neighbouring Justices, they took revenge upon his dog, which they caused to be hung, for starting a hare on the road. The piece have been very little seen, never published, nor any copies ever taken.

THREE Justices (so saith my tale)
Once met upon the public weal.
For learning, law, and parts profound,
Their fame was spread the county round;
Each by his wondrous art could tell,
Of things as strange, as Sydrophel;
Or by the help of sturdy ale,
So cleverly could tell a tale,
That half the gaping standers by,
Would laugh aloud. The rest would cry.
Or by the help of nobler wine,
Would knotty points so nice define,

That in an instant right was wrong,
Yet did not hold that station long,
For while they talked of wrong and right
You'd see the question out of sight.
Each knew by practice where to turn
To ev'ry powerful page in Burn,
And could by help of note and book
Talk law like *Littleton* and *Coke*.
Each knew by instinct when and where,
A farmer caught, or kill'd a hare.
Could tell if any man had got
One hundred pounds, *per ann.* or not.
Or what was greater, could divine,
If it was only ninety nine,
For when the hundred wanted one
They took away the owners gun.

Knew by the leering of an eye
If girls had lost their chastity,
And if they had not—would divine
Some way to make their virtue shine.

These learned brothers being assembled,
(At which the country fear'd & trembled)
A warrant sent to bring before 'em,
One farmer Short who dwelt at Shoreham,
Upon a great and heavy charge,
Which we've recited here at large,
That those who were not there might read,
In after days the mighty deed.

Viz.

“ That he” the foresaid “ farmer Short }
“ Being by the d—l moved, had not, }
“ One hundred pounds per annum got. }
“ That having not (in form likewise)
“ The fear of God before his eyes,
“ By force and arms did keep and cherish,
“ Within the fore said, town and parish,
“ Against the statute so provided,
“ A dog. And there the dog abided.
“ That he, this dog, did then, and there,
“ Pursue and take and kill an hare.
“ Which treason was, or some such thing,
“ Against our SOVEREIGN LORD THE KING.

The constable was bid to jog
And bring the farmer—not the dog.

But fortune whose perpetual wheel,
Grinds disappointment sharp as steel,
On purpose to attack the pride,
Of those who over others ride,
So nicely brought the matter round,
That farmer Short could not be found,
Which plung'd the bench in so much doubt
They knew not what to go about.

But after pond'ring *pro*, and *con*,
And mighty reas'nings thereupon,
They found on opening of the laws,
That he, the dog, aforesaid was,

By being privy to the fact,
 Within the meaning of the act,
 And since the master had withdrawn,
 And was the Lord knew whither gone,
 They judg'd it right, and good in law,
 That he, *the Dog*, should answer for
 Such crimes, as they by proof could show,
 Were acted by himself and *co.*

The constable again was sent,
 To bring the dog; or dread th' event.

POOR PORTER right before the door,
 Was guarding of his master's store;
 And as the constable approach'd him,
 He caught him by the leg & breach'd him;
 For Porter thought (if dogs can think)
 He came to steal his masters chink.

The man, by virtue of his staff,
 Bid people help; not stand and laugh.
 On which a mighty route began,
 Some blam'd the dog; and some the man.
 Some said he had no business there,
 Some said, he'd business ev'ry where;
 At length the constable prevailed,
 And those who would not help were jailed;
 And taking *Porter* by the collar
 Commanded all the guards to follow.

The Justices received the felon,
 With greater form than I can tell on,
 And quitting of their wine and punch,
 Begun upon him. All at once.

At length a curious quibble rose,
 How far the law could interpose,
 For it was proved and rightly too,
 That he, the dog, did not pursue
 The hare, with any ill intent,
 But only followed by the scent;
 And she, the hare, by running hard,
 Thro' hedge and ditch without regard,
 Plung'd in a pond and there was drown'd
 And by a neighb'ring Justice found:
 Wherefore, tho' he, the hare *annoyed*,
 It can't be said that he *destroy'd*;
 It even can't be prov'd he beat her,
 And 'to destroy' must mean to 'eat her.'

Did you ne'er see a gamester struck,
 With all the symptoms of ill luck,
 Or mark the visage which appears,
 When even hope herself despairs;
 So look'd the bench, and every brother,
 Sad pictures drew of one another;
 Till one more learned than the rest,
 Rose up, and thus the court address'd.

"Why Gentlemen, I'll tell ye how,
 "Ye may clear up this matter now,
 "For I am of opinion strong
 "The dog deserves, and shall be hung.

"I'll prove it by as plain a case,
 "As is the nose upon your face."

"Now if, suppose, a man, or so,
 "Should be oblig'd, or not, to go,
 "About, or not about a case,
 "To this, or that, or t'other place;
 "And if another man for fun
 "Should fire a pistol, (viz.) a gun
 "And he, *the first*, by knowing not,
 "That he, *the second* man, had shot,
 "Should undesign'dly meet the bullet,
 "Against his throat (*in Greek*) the gullet,
 "And get such mischief by the hit,
 "As should unseem him of his wit,
 "And if that, after that, he died,
 "D'ye think the other mayn't be tried:
 "Most sure he must, and hang'd, because
 "He fired his gun against the laws;
 "For 'tis a case most clear and plain,
 "Had A. not shot, B. had not been slain.
 "So had the dog not chas'd the hare,
 "She never had been drowned—*that's*
clear."

This logic, rhetoric, and wit,
 So nicely did the matter hit,
 That *Porter*—tho' unheard was cast,
 And in a halter breath'd his last.
 The Justice, adjourn'd to dine
 And whet their logic up with wine.

ATLANTICUS.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

The SALE, after the Manner of Swift.

GARDEN.

FIRST in the garden is a row
 Of elderbushes fit to blow;
 A bed of balm, a bed of mint,
 A broken pot with flowers in't;
 A currant bush, a codlin tree,
 A row or two of beans and peas,
 A Guinea hen, a hive of bees;
 A little rue and rosemary;
 A water pot without a spout,
 A rake with half the teeth on't out;
 A musty tuft Bantam cock.
 A garden gate without a lock;
 A dial cut upon a stone,
 A wooden bench to sit upon.

HOUSE.

THE house is neat and pretty squat,
 The safer in a storm for that;
 A lupum window thro' the thatch,
 A broken door, a wooden latch;
 And for a knocker, there's the foot,
 Of poor dead Pompey fasten'd to't;
 Because she might remember him,
 Wherever she went out and in.

MONTHLY

MONTHLY INTELLIGENCE.

L O N D O N, *May 26.*

ABOUT two o'clock his Majesty was seated on the throne, and having sent a message by Sir Francis Molyneux, Knight, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, to the House of Commons, desiring their attendance; the Speaker with the House, came up, and previous to the royal assent being given to any of the bills, the Speaker delivered himself to the following purport:

“ S I R,

“ Your faithful Commons present to you three money bills; the first for raising money by loans or exchequer bills for the service of the year 1775; the second for establishing a lottery, and for paying off 1,000,000l. three per cent annuities, and for other purposes therein mentioned; and the other for appropriating the surplusses of the sinking fund for the service of the current year. These are all necessary grants, but they are yet very heavy, and are what nothing but the particular exigencies of the times could justify in a time of peace. The unhappy differences in America have been the chief cause of this expence; and I trust, that when the people of America see, in a proper light, the conduct of this country, they will learn to pay proper obedience to the laws; if, on the contrary, they should persist in their resolutions, and that if the *sword must be drawn*, your faithful Commons will do every thing in their power to maintain and support the supremacy of *this* legislature. A great part of the session has been taken up in determining complaints respecting controverted elections. I cannot but admire the wisdom of the last parliament in enacting that law; neither can I withhold the praise justly due to the committees who have acted so much to the satisfaction of the public, and so fully in discharge of their own consciences. On the whole, Sir, I make no doubt but you will faithfully apply the money thus granted to the purposes for which it was appropriated.”

His Majesty gave the royal assent to eight public and nine private bills.

After which his Majesty made the following most gracious speech to both Houses of Parliament, viz.

“ *My Lords and Gentlemen,*

“ I cannot, in justice to you, forbear to express my entire satisfaction in your

conduct during the course of this important session.

“ You have maintained, with a firm and steady resolution, the rights of my crown, and authority of Parliament, which shall ever consider as inseparable. You have protected and promoted the commercial interests of my kingdom; and you have, at the same time, given convincing proofs of your readiness (as far as the constitution will allow you) to gratify the wishes, and remove the apprehensions of my subjects in America; and I am persuaded that the most salutary effects must in the end, result from measures formed and conducted on such principles.

“ The late mark of your affectionate attachment to me, and to the Queen, and the zeal and unanimity which accompanied it, demand my particular thanks.

“ I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that as well from the general dispositions of other powers, as from the solemn assurances which I have received. I have great reason to expect the continuance of peace: Nothing, on my part, consistent with the maintenance of the honor and interest of my kingdoms, shall be wanting to secure the public tranquillity.

“ *Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

“ It gives me much concern, that the unhappy disturbances in some of my Colonies have obliged me to propose to you an augmentation of my army, and have prevented me from completing the intended reduction of the establishment of my naval forces. I cannot sufficiently thank you for the cheerfulness and public spirit with which you have granted the supplies for the several services of the current year.

“ *My Lords and Gentlemen.*

“ I have nothing to desire of you, but to use your best endeavours to preserve and to cultivate, in your several counties, the same regard for public order, and the same discernment of their true interests, which have in these times distinguished the character of my faithful and beloved people; and the continuance of which cannot fail to render them happy at home, and respected abroad.”

Then the Lord Chancellor, by his Majesty's command said;

“ *My Lords and Gentlemen,*

“ It is his Majesty's royal will and pleasure,

pleasure, that this Parliament be prorogued to Thursday, the 27th day of July next, to be here held; and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to the 27th day of July next."

A M E R I C A.

A DECLARATION by the REPRESENTATIVES of the united Colonies of North-America, now met in General Congress at Philadelphia, setting forth the CAUSES and NECESSITY of their taking up A R M S.

IF it was possible for men, who exercise their reason to believe, that the Divine Author of our existence intended a part of the human race to hold an absolute property in, and an unbounded power over others, marked out by his infinite goodness and wisdom, as the objects of a legal domination, never rightfully resistible; however severe and oppressive, the Inhabitants of these Colonies might at least require from the Parliament of Great-Britain, some evidence, that this dreadful authority over them has been granted to that body. But a reverence for our great Creator, principles of humanity, and the dictates of common sense, must convince all those who reflect upon the subject, that government was instituted to promote the welfare of mankind, and ought to be administered for the attainment of that end. The legislature of Great-Britain, however stimulated by an inordinate passion for a power not only unjustifiable, but which they know to be peculiarly reprobated by the very constitution of that kingdom, and desperate of success in any mode of contest, where regard should be had to truth, law, or right, have at length, deserting those, attempted to effect their cruel and impolitic purpose of enslaving these Colonies by violence, and have thereby rendered it necessary for us to close with their last appeal from Reason to Arms.—Yet; however blinded that assembly may be, by their intemperate rage for unlimited domination, so to slight justice and the opinion of mankind, we esteem ourselves bound by obligations of respect to the rest of the world, to make known the justice of our cause.

Our forefathers, inhabitants of the island of Great-Britain, left their native land, to seek on these shores a residence for civil and religious freedom. At the expence of their blood, at the hazard of their fortunes, without the least charge to the country from which they removed,

by unceasing labor and an unconquerable spirit, they effected settlements in the distant and inhospitable wilds of America, then filled with numerous and warlike nations of barbarians.—Societies or governments, vested with perfect legislatures, were formed under charters from the crown, and an harmonious intercourse was established between the colonies and the kingdom from which they derived their origin. The mutual benefits of this union became in a short time so extraordinary, as to excite astonishment. It is universally confessed, that the amazing increase of the wealth, strength and navigation of the realm, arose from this source; and the minister who so wisely and successfully directed the measures of Great-Britain in the late war, publicly declared, that these colonies enabled her to triumph over her enemies.—Towards the conclusion of that war, it pleased our sovereign to make a change in his counsels.—From that fatal moment, the affairs of the British empire began to fall into confusion, and gradually sliding from the summit of glorious prosperity to which they had been advanced by the virtues and abilities of one man, are at length distracted by the convulsions, that now shake it to its deepest foundations.—The new ministry finding the brave foes of Britain, though frequently defeated, yet still contending, took up the unfortunate idea of granting them a hasty peace, and of then subduing her faithful friends.

These devoted colonies were judged to be in such a state, as to present victories without bloodshed, and all the easy emoluments of statuteable plunder.—The uninterrupted tenor of their peaceable and respectful behaviour from the beginning of colonization, their dutiful, zealous and useful services during the war, though so recently and amply acknowledged in the most honorable manner by his Majesty, by the late king, and by Parliament, could not save them from the meditated innovations.—Parliament was influenced to adopt the pernicious project, and assuming a new power over them, have in the course of eleven years given such decisive specimens of the spirit and consequences attending this power, as to leave no doubt concerning the effects of acquiescence under it. They have undertaken to give and grant money without our consent, though we have ever exercised an exclusive right to dispose of our own property; statutes have been passed for extending the jurisdiction of courts of Admiralty and Vice Admirals

Admiralty; beyond their ancient limits: for depriving us of the accustomed and inestimable privilege of trial by jury in cases affecting both life and property; for suspending the legislature of one of the colonies; for interdicting all commerce of another; and for altering fundamentally the form of government established by charter, and secured by acts of its own legislature solemnly confirmed by the crown; for exempting the "murderers" of colonists from legal trial, and in effect, from punishment; for erecting in a neighbouring province, acquired by the joint arms of Great-Britain and America, a despotism dangerous to our very existence; and for quartering soldiers upon the colonists in time of profound peace. It has also been resolved in parliament, that colonists, charged with committing certain offences, shall be transported to England to be tried.

But why should we enumerate our injuries in detail? By one statute it is declared, that parliament can "of right make laws to bind us IN ALL CASES WHATSOEVER." What is to defend us against so enormous, so unlimited a power? Not a single man of those who assume it, is chosen by us; or is subject to our controul or influence: but on the contrary; they are all of them exempt from the operation of such laws, and an American revenue, if not diverted from the ostensible purposes for which it is raised, would actually lighten their own burdens in proportion, as they increase ours. We saw the misery to which such despotism would reduce us. We for ten years incessantly and ineffectually besieged the Throne as supplicants; we reasoned, we remonstrated with parliament in the most mild and decent language. But administration sensible that we should regard these oppressive measures as freemen ought to do, sent over fleets and armies to enforce them. The indignation of the Americans was roused it is true; but it was the indignation of a virtuous, loyal, and affectionate people. A Congress of Delegates from the united colonies was assembled at Philadelphia, on the fifth day of last September. We resolved again to offer an humble and dutiful petition to the King, and also addressed our fellow subjects of Great-Britain. We have pursued every temperate, every respectful measure, we have even proceeded to break off our commercial intercourse with our fellow subjects, as the last peaceable admonition, that our attachment to no nation upon earth should supplant our attachment to liber-

ty.—This, we flattered ourselves, was the ultimate step of the controversy: But subsequent events have shewn, how vain was this hope of finding moderation in our enemies.

Several threatening expressions against the colonies were inserted in his Majesty's speech; our petition, though we were told it was a decent one, that his Majesty had been pleased to receive it graciously, and to promise laying it before his Parliament, was huddled into both Houses amongst a bundle of American papers, and there neglected. The Lords and Commons in their address, in the month of February, said, that "a rebellion at that time actually existed within the province of Massachusetts Bay; and that those concerned in it, had been countenanced and encouraged by unlawful combinations and engagements, entered into by his Majesty's subjects in several of the other colonies; and therefore they besought his Majesty; that he would take the most effectual measures to enforce due obedience to the laws and authority of the supreme legislature."—Soon after the commercial intercourse of whole colonies, with foreign countries and with each other, was cut off by an act of Parliament; by another, several of them were intirely prohibited from the fisheries in the seas near their coasts, on which they always depended for their sustenance; and large reinforcements of ships and troops were immediately sent over to General Gage.

Fruitless were all the entreaties, arguments and eloquence of an illustrious band of the most distinguished Peers and Commoners, who nobly and strenuously asserted the justice of our cause, to stay or even to mitigate the heedless fury with which these accumulated and unexampled outrages were hurried on.—Equally fruitless was the interference of the city of London, of Bristol, and many other respectable towns in our favour. Parliament adopted an insidious manœuvre calculated to divide us, to establish a perpetual auction of taxations where colony should bid against colony, all of them uninformed what ransom would redeem their lives, and thus to extort from us at the point of the bayonet, the unknown sums that should be sufficient to gratify, if possible to gratify, ministerial rapacity, with the miserable indulgence left to us of raising in our own mode the prescribed tribute. What terms more rigid and humiliating could have been dictated by remorseless victors to conquered enemies? In our circumstance to

accept them would be to deserve them. Soon after the intelligence of these proceedings arrived on this Continent, General Gage, who, in the course of the last year, had taken possession of the town of Boston, in the province of Massachusetts-Bay, and still occupied it as a garrison, on the 19th day of April; sent out from that place a large detachment of his army; who made an unprovoked assault on the inhabitants of the said province, at the town of Lexington, as appears by the affidavits of a great number of persons, some of whom were officers and soldiers of that detachment, murdered eight of the inhabitants, and wounded many others. From thence the troops proceeded in warlike array to the town of Concord, where they set upon another party of the inhabitants of the same province, killing several and wounding more; until compelled to retreat by the country people suddenly assembled to repel this cruel aggression. Hostilities thus commenced by the British troops, have been since prosecuted by them without regard to faith or reputation. The inhabitants of Boston being confined within that town by the General their Governor, and having in order to procure their dismissal, entered into a treaty with him; it was stipulated that the said inhabitants having deposited their arms with their own magistrates, should have liberty to depart; taking with them their other effects. They accordingly delivered up their arms, but in open violation of honor, in defiance of the obligation of treaties, which even savage nations esteem sacred, the Governor ordered the arms deposited as aforesaid, that they might be preserved for their owners, to be seized by a body of soldiers; detained the greatest part of the inhabitants in the town, and compelled the few who were permitted to retire, to leave their most valuable effects behind.

By this perfidy, wives are separated from their husbands, children from their parents, the aged and the sick from their relations and friends, who wish to attend and comfort them; and those who have been used to live in plenty; and even elegance, are reduced to deplorable distress.

The General further emulating his ministerial masters, by a proclamation bearing date on the 12th day of June, after venting the grossest falsehoods and calumnies against the good people of these colonies, proceeds to "declare

them all either by name or description

"to be rebels and traitors, to supersede the course of the common law, and instead thereof to publish and order the use and exercise of the law martial."—His troops have butchered our countrymen; have wantonly burnt Charles-Town, besides a considerable number of houses in other places; our ships and vessels are seized; the necessary supplies of provisions are intercepted, and he is exerting his utmost power to spread destruction and devastation around him.

We have received certain intelligence that General Carleton, the Governor of Canada, is instigating the people of that province and the Indians to fall upon us; and we have but too much reason to apprehend, that schemes have been formed to excite domestic enemies against us. In brief a part of these colonies now feels, and all of them are sure of feeling, as far as the vengeance of administration can inflict them, the complicated calamities of fire, sword and famine.—We are reduced to the alternative of choosing an unconditional submission to the tyranny of irritated ministers, or resistance by force.—The latter is our choice.—We have counted the cost of this contest, and find nothing so dreadful as voluntary slavery.—Honor, justice, and humanity forbid us tamely to surrender that freedom which we received from our gallant ancestors, and which our innocent posterity have a right to receive from us. We cannot endure the infamy and guilt of resigning succeeding generations to that wretchedness which inevitably awaits them, if we basely entail hereditary bondage upon them.

Our cause is just. Our union is perfect. Our internal resources are great and if necessary, foreign assistance is undoubtedly attainable.—We gratefully acknowledge, as signal instances of the Divine favour towards us, that his Providence would not permit us to be called into this severe controversy, until we were grown up to our present strength, had been previously exercised in warlike operations, and possessed of the means of defending ourselves.—With hearts fortified with these animating reflections, we most solemnly, before God and the world declare, that, exerting the utmost energy of those powers, which our beneficent Creator hath graciously bestowed upon us, the arms we have been compelled by our enemies to assume, we will, in defiance of every hazard, with unabating firmness and perseverance, employ for the preservation of our liberties, being

ing with one mind resolved, to dye Freemen rather than to live Slaves.

Left this declaration should disquiet the minds of our friends and fellow subjects in any part of the empire, we assure them, that we mean not to dissolve that Union which has so long and so happily subsisted between us, and which we sincerely wish to see restored.—Necessity has not yet driven us into that desperate measure, or induced us to excite any other nation to war against them.—We have not raised armies with ambitious designs of separating from Great-Britain, and establishing independant states.—We fight not for glory or for conquest. We exhibit to mankind the remarkable spectacle of a people attacked by unprovoked enemies, without any imputation, or even suspicion, of offence. They boast of their privileges and civilization, and yet proffer no milder conditions than servitude or death.—

In our own native land, in defence of the freedom that is our birthright, and which we ever enjoyed till the late violation of it—for the protection of our property, acquired solely by the honest industry of our fore-fathers and ourselves, against violence actually offered, we have taken up arms. We shall lay them down when hostilities shall cease on the part of the aggressors, and all danger of their being renewed shall be removed, and not before.

With an humble confidence in the mercies of the supreme and impartial Judge and Ruler of the universe, we most devoutly implore his divine goodness to conduct us happily through this great conflict, to dispose our adversaries to reconciliation on reasonable terms, and thereby to relieve the empire from the calamities of civil war.

By Order of CONGRESS,

JOHN HANCOCK, PRESIDENT.

Attested,

CHARLES THOMSON, Secretary.

Philadelphia,

July 6th, 1775.

A spirited and pathetic address has likewise been sent to the people of England by the honourable Congress, which we are not able to give in this number for want of room, but, together with the articles of war will be in our next.

Extract of a letter from Roxbury, July 11.

A true account of the officers of the ministerial troops, killed and wounded at the battle of Charlestown, June 17, 1775.

Fourth regiment, Captain Balfour, West, Lieut. Bain, and Brown, wounded.

5th reg. Captain Downes, killed, and Major Mitchell, Capt. Jackson, Mendén, Lieut. Crocker, Clintock, Ensign Charlton, Balaquire, wounded.

10th reg. Capt. Fitzgerald, and Parsons, Lieut. Pettigrew, Hamilton, and Verner *since dead*, wounded.

14th reg. Lieut. Bruere, killed, Ensign Helkett, wounded.

18th reg. Lt. Col. Abercromby, killed, Ensign Richardson, wounded.

24d. reg. Capt. Lyon, killed, Capt. Blackney, Lieut. Cochran, Beekwith, and Lenthall, wounded.

35th reg. Capt. Drew, wounded (*since dead*) Lieut. Bard, killed, Lieut. Campbell, and Messy, wounded.

35th reg. Lieut. Dutton, killed, Major Bruce, and Major Short, wounded (*the latter died of his wounds*) Captains Boyd, Cocker and House, Lieut. Cherystic, Myers, and Lewney, Q. Mast Mitchell, and Ensign Mitchell, wounded.

43d. reg. *July died* Major Spendlove, Capt. M'Kenzie, killed, Lieut. Roberttain, and Dalrymple, wounded.

47th. reg. Lieuts. Gold, Wellerd, and Helyer, killed, Major Smith, Captains England, Craige, Alcock, and Lieut. England, wounded.

52d. reg. Major Williams, Captains Maddison, Davidson, and Smith, killed, Capt. Willson, Lieuts. Thompson, Crawford, and Higgins, Ensigns Cletwigne, and Crane, wounded (*the latter since dead.*)

59th reg. Lieut. Haynes, wounded.

62d. reg. Captains Horsford and Follier, wounded, Lieut. Dalrymple, killed.

65th reg. Captains Hudgeon, killed, Sinclair, and Lieuts. Paxton, Smith and Haler, wounded.

67th reg. Captain Shamoin, Aid de Camp to General Howe, killed.

Marines. Major Pitcairn, Captains Campbell, Ellis, and Logan, Lieuts. Fenne, Gardner, Shea, Brisbain, and Avennie, killed, Captains Chudligh, Johnson, Leomine and Huddleston, Lts. Pitcairn, Rag, Dyer, Shutlesworth, and Campbell, wounded.

Killed and wounded 92.

Most of those officers are mortally wounded; in the whole of the Field Officers 3 killed, and 4 wounded—Captains 8 killed, and 25 wounded—Lieutenant Jordan of the navy, died of his wounds.

L O N D O N.

May 30. On Sunday night Captain Darby (who went express with the provincial account of the Lexington affair) arrived in town. The ministry knew nothing of the action till they saw it in the public

public papers. Immediately after which they published the following in the London Gazette.—

Secretary of State's Office, Whitehall, May 30.

A report having been spread, and an account having been printed and published, of a skirmish between some of the people in the province of Massachusetts-Bay and a detachment of his Majesty's troops; it is proper to inform the public, that no advices have as yet been received in the American department of any such event.

On the appearance of this note Arthur Lee, Esq; Agent for Massachusetts Bay, inserted the following:

Tuesday, May the 30th, 1775. As a doubt of the authenticity of the account from Salem, touching an engagement between the Kings troops and the provincials in the Massachusetts-Bay, may arise from a paragraph in the Gazette of this evening, I desire to inform all those who wish to see the original affidavits which confirm that account, that they are deposited in the Mansion-house, with the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor for their inspection.

ARTHUR LEE,

Agent for the House of Representatives of the Massachusetts-Bay.

Gen. Gage's dispatches was not arrived when Capt. Darby left England. He reports that the account has thrown the ministry and indeed the whole nation into great consternation, and caused an immediate fall of the stocks.

L I S T S.

M A R R I A G E.

At Charlestown, John Frieron, Esq. to Miss Polly Waine Davis, daughter of the revd. William Davis, deceased.

B I R T H S.

June 2. At Manchester, in the county of Essex, the wife of Capt. Thomas Colony, was safely delivered of three fine daughters, who were baptized by the names of Hannah, Lydia, and Nancy. The mother and children are all likely to do well.

D E A T H S.

June 27. Robert Livingston, Esq; at Claremont, in the manor of Livingston, aged 88 years.

At New-Haven, Samuel Mansfield, Esq;

July 3. At New-York, Mrs. Watts, wife of the hon. John Watts, Esq;

— II. At the manor of Livingston,

Miss Polly Livingston, the eldest daughter of Peter R. Livingston, Esq;

— — At New-York, Simon Beerum, Esq; one of the Delegates to the Continental Congress at Philadelphia.

— — At Hopewell, Miss Sally Temple, daughter of Benjamin Temple, Esq; of Hunterdon county, New-Jersey.

At New-York, John Lichtfield, Esq; late of his Majesty's 16th regiment.

— 21. Departed this life, in Gloucester county, New-Jersey, the revd. Mr. Benjamin Chesnut, pastor of the united Presbyterian congregations of Woodbury and Timber creek.

P R O M O T I O N S.

Capt. Francis Hutcheson of the royal American regiment, to be one of the Assistant Quarter Masters General in America.

His Excellency General Washington has appointed Joseph Reed, Esq; of this city, his Secretary; and the hon. Major General Ward, has appointed Samuel Ofgood, Esq; his Aid-de-Camp.

Cunning Bedford, Esq; of this city, is appointed by the hon. Continental Congress, Muster Master General of the continental army.

Donald Campbell, Esq; is appointed by the hon. Continental Congress Deputy Quarter Master General of the continental army, with the rank of Colonel.

NOTES to our CORRESPONDENTS.

I. I.'s barometer will not answer. If he examines it we are persuaded he will think the same. Those who desire a larger scale than what the perpendicular barometer gives, may use the diagonal. But all friction (to which his would be much subject) injures this instrument. It is not the height of the mercury, but the state of it, whether rising or falling, that indicates a change of weather; and that, by a nice observation, may be perceived, before its movement can be well discovered, *i. e.* by the concavity or convexity of the surface of the mercury. We think the upright barometer preferable to all others.

Flavio's piece on Christmas-day (had it no other defect) is unseasonable.

We imagine some of our correspondents are tired of the hot weather, as we have received three very *cool* pieces, beginning with Hail! Hail! Hail!—Hail, Mars! Hail, Physic! Hail, Philosophy!

Some other pieces are received, which proper notice will be taken.

THE Pennsylvania Magazine:



O R, AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR AUGUST 1775.

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Embellished with an exact Plan of Gen. Gage's Lines on Boston Neck, finely engraved; with an Addition of Eight Pages of Letter Press.

P H I L A D E L P H I A :

Printed by R. AITKEN the Publisher, opposite the London Coffee-House, Front-Street. 1775.

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY,

AT PHILADELPHIA.

From July 20. to August 20. 1775.

Day.	Hour	Baromr. with a Nonius.	Therm in open Air.	Winds.	Weather.
July					
20	8 A. M.	30	68	NW	Fair.
	3 P. M.		72	NW	Fair.
21	8 A. M.	30 10	70	NW	Fair.
22	8 A. M.	30 17	71	SW	Fair.
	3 P. M.	30 14	81	SW	Fair.
23	8 A. M.	29 96	74	S W	Cloudy.
24	8 A. M.	29 98	73	W	Fair, <i>Rain the preceding evening.</i>
	3 P. M.		83	SW	Cloudy.
25	8 A. M.	30 09	73	NE	Cloudy.
	3 P. M.	30 08	79	SE	Rain,
26	8 A. M.	30 13	75	NE	Cloudy,
27	8 A. M.	30 20	76	S	Rain.
28	8 A. M.	30 19	76	SW	Cloudy.
29	8 A. M.	29 99	76	SW	Cloudy.
30	8 A. M.	30 06	73	W	Cloudy, <i>Rain, lightning and thunder, the preceding evening.</i>
	3 P. M.		79	W	Fair.
31	8 A. M.	30 05	75	W	Cloudy.
	4 P. M.		83	SW	Sunshine.
August					
1	8 A. M.	29 98	75	NW	Fair.
	4 P. M.		83	W	Cloudy.
2	8 A. M.	30 04	72	NW	Fair, <i>Showery in the night.</i>
	3 P. M.		77	NW	Ditto.
3	8 A. M.	30 13	66	NW	Cloudy,
4	8 A. M.	30 13	69	NE	Fair.
5	8 A. M.	29 96	68	NE	Rain.
	3 P. M.		70	NE	Rain.
6	8 A. M.	29 92	69	NE	Rain.
	4 P. M.	29 91	67	NE	Rain, <i>and stormy wind.</i>
7	8 A. M.	29 99	62	NE	Cloudy.
	3 P. M.		66	NE	Cloudy.
8	8 A. M.	30 13	65	SW	Fair.
	8 A. M.	30 08	69	SW	Cloudy.
9	4 P. M.	29 96	77	SW	Cloudy.
10	8 A. M.	29 92	73	SW	Cloudy, <i>Showery at times.</i>
	3 P. M.	29 92	83	SW	Ditto.
11	8 A. M.	29 92	77	SW	Fair.
12	8 A. M.	30 03	70	NW	Fair.
13	8 A. M.	30 14	71	NW	Fair.
14	8 A. M.	30 15	72	NW	Fair.
15	8 A. M.	30 15	73	SW	Sunshine
16	8 A. M.		73	NE	Cloudy, <i>Rain the preceding day.</i>
17					No observation.
18					
19	8 A. M.		76	E	Sunshine.

H Y G R O M E T E R,

From July 20. to August 20. 1775.

July			August		
Day.	Hour.	Hyg.	Day.	Hour.	Hyg.
20	9	A. M. 60	5	9	A. M. 91
	3	P. M. 65		3	P. M. 110
21	9	A. M. 51	6	No	observation.
	3	P. M. 50		7	9
22	9	A. M. 60	3	P. M.	90
	3	P. M. 54		8	9
23	No	observation.	3		P. M.
	24	9		A. M. 67	9
3		P. M. 60	3	P. M.	
25	9	A. M. 54	10	9	A. M. 100
	3	P. M. 60		3	P. M.
26	9	A. M. 100	11	9	A. M. 90
	3	P. M. 87		3	P. M.
27	9	A. M. 90	12	9	A. M. 92
	3	P. M. 100		3	P. M.
28	9	A. M. 100	13	No	observation.
	3	P. M. 99		14	9
29	9	A. M. 100	3		P. M.
	3	P. M. 93		15	9
30	No	observation.	3		P. M.
	31	9		A. M. 91	16
3		P. M. 71	3	P. M.	
August 1	9	A. M. 73	17	9	A. M. 110
	3	P. M. 76		3	P. M.
2	9	A. M. 65	18	9	A. M. 84
	3	P. M. 73		3	P. M.
3	9	A. M. 70	19	9	A. M. 94
	3	P. M. 59		3	P. M.
4	9	A. M. 65			
	3	P. M. 70			

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Mr. AITKEN,

BY inserting the two following Questions in your monthly Magazine, you will oblige
 Yours, &c. I. B.

Question I.

Of the trapezium ABCD, there is given the base AB 85 perches, the angle A. 120 deg. B. 108 deg. C. 72 deg. D. 60 deg. and the area 1440 perches to find the sides of the trapezium.

Question II.

From the port O, in the latitude of 40 deg. N. three ships B, C, D, sets sail, the ship B. sailed S E, the ship C. N E by N, and the ship D. W by S, until their true distances were known to be, viz. D B. 150. 6, B C. 116. 13, and D C. 166. 47. Query, the distance sailed by each ship, and the latitude come to—.

Bethlehem, Hunterdon County, West Jersey, August 3, 1775.

Mr. AITKEN,

IF the three following mathematical Questions merit your approbation; give them a place in your useful Magazine, and you will perhaps oblige some of the American sons of science.

N. M.

Question I.

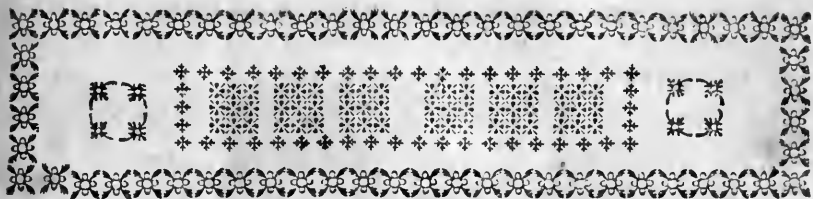
Suppose a cannon planted on a wall 100 feet high, and the celerity of the ball at parting from its mouth to be 400 feet in one second of time; I demand the angle of elevation requisite for said piece, so as to project the ball the greatest distance possible on the plane of the horizon.

Question II.

A, hath three children, whose ages are in geometrical progression; the product of the ages of the first and second, is equal twice the age of the third, added to 2-3 of his age; and the product of the ages of the second and third, is equal to three times the square of the age of the first, added to 1 and 1-2 of his age: Required the age of each with an algebraic method of solution, by two unknown quantities only.

Question III.

Suppose the sun in the beginning of cancer, the nonagesima in taurus 10 deg. also the nonagesima's vertical distance 42 deg. and a half. I demand the latitude of the place, hour of the day, paralactic angle and place of midheaven.



T H E

Pennsylvania Magazine:

O R,

AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR AUGUST 1775.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

AFFECTATION *instanced in a Variety of* CHARACTERS.

AFFECTATION is not only the source of many errors and absurdities in life, but often the cause of much real evil.

Nature hath assigned to every person a propriety of manners suited to the station in which providence hath placed him; but, by affectation, he assumes a deportment suited to no station whatever.

There is no character in life which may not be rendered ridiculous by this foible. The most amiable qualities are disguised and deformed by it, and it throws a dusky veil over the brightest understanding.

No two persons perform the most common action exactly in the same way. Our bodies are differently formed by nature, and those movements which are ease and grace in one, would be awkward and absurd in another. Whilst a man walks in the path nature has designed for him, *propriety*, at least, will give a pleasing air to all his steps; but if he affects the manners of another, for which neither his body nor mind are suitably framed, he becomes a ridiculous imitator, fit only to be laughed at: As monkeys imitate the actions of men.

Clodio is a young gentleman who hath just finished a successful course of education. He is undoubtedly a good scholar, and might justly be esteemed as a person of knowledge

ledge above his years: But he renders himself ridiculous by affecting the character of a philosopher. He is ever struggling to suppress that gaiety of temper and vivacity of spirits, which youth and a good constitution naturally produce. He assumes an air of austerity, a superiority of deportment, and a dignity of character, by no means suited to his years. He is particularly fond of appearing subject to great absence of mind; purposely committing the most absurd mistakes, that it may be thought his mind is too exalted to be attentive to the common proprieties of behaviour. He frequently damps the sprightliness of conversation, and innocent mirth of a company, by an ill-timed display of his knowledge. He often takes occasion to moralize with great formality, without considering the propriety of season, or the characters or circumstances of the company he addresses. In a visit he made the other day to Clarinda, he was led by some accidental hint in conversation, to expatiate largely on the ill effects of clandestine marriages, which he did with great eloquence and force of reason; nor did it once occur to him that Clarinda's sister, who was present, had forfeited her father's affections, and her share of his fortune, by secretly marrying a man whom she ardently loved; after having in vain endeavoured to procure his consent to the match; who carried his resentment so far as to leave Clarinda in an affluent independency, and cut off her sister with a trifling pittance. This unfortunate lady suffered inexpressible embarrassment during Clodio's harrangue; which, however, he did not observe, being more attentive to the display of his

own abilities, than to the effect his discourse might have on the company. Clodio is nevertheless of a humane disposition, and would not purposely give pain to any person; but all the good qualities he really possesses are obscured by the affectation of a character that does not belong to him.

Parallel to this is the conduct of some *religionists*, who absurdly introduce their pious reflections and ejaculations, without considering the propriety of time, place, or persons. This is affecting a degree of spirituality they do not possess, and is justly branded with the odious name of *hypocrisy*.

Titius is not only of a Saturnine cast of temper by nature, but hath been brought up in the strictest rules of morality; yet he affects the character of a rake, and is striving with incredible pains to overcome the force of constitution and the prejudices of education, in order to become conspicuous in the disreputable paths of debauchery and excess. He is sensible how little he is qualified for the character he assumes, and therefore over- strains every part of it: He is riotous without vivacity, profane without wit, and indecent without gallantry. He is so anxious to be thought eminently vicious, that he even boasts of enormities he never committed.

Mercator is a very good man, and might be respected and esteemed as an honest and useful member of society. But *Mercator* chooses to be a *wit*. He puns and jests upon all occasions. He tires the patience of his most partial friends with incessant attempts at a character for which nature never designed him. He laughs immoderately at his own repartees, and is indeed, according

According to a vulgar phrase, the very fiddle of his company; for every body plays upon him. This affectation throws an air of levity and folly over a character by no means deficient in natural understanding or useful knowledge.

The fair sex are also no less addicted to several species of affectation, which greatly diminish the force of their charms; and, if carried to extremes, very justly expose them to censure and ridicule.

Nature hath made *Sylvia* fair to admiration. She hath beauty sufficient to captivate a thousand hearts, did not her excessive affectation, that antidote to beauty, render her an object rather of disgust than of love. Not content with what nature and education hath done for her, she thinks to refine upon their endowments by a thousand studied arts. She will not suffer a limb or a muscle to move with native ease and grace; every attitude is forced, every gesture affected and ridiculous. Her head is continually tossed about with the awkward motions of a puppet, her excellent features distorted into grimaces, and her body writhed and twisted into every line but the line of beauty. So that many young ladies, without half her personal charms, are for the ease and affability of their deportment, preferred before *Sylvia*.

Eudocia is possessed of excellent natural abilities, which have been well improved by the advantages of education: And would she exert those powers in that path of life which nature hath chalked out for her, she would doubtless shine an ornament of her sex. But *Eudocia* affects to move in a sphere wherein but few women have ever moved with reputation and success. Her

aim is the heights of learning and philosophy. Her language is constrained and formal. She is fond of obsolete words, terms of art, and a style above the comprehension of the vulgar. She cannot give the plainest orders to her servants in plain English; or express herself on the most common occasions in a common way. The deficiencies of her own person, and the oeconomy of her family are objects unworthy of her attention: consequently, she is herself a slattern, and her domestic affairs are conducted with great expence and little comfort.

Clementia is the very heroine of romance. Her affectation converts the most common incidents of life into extraordinary adventures; and she looks upon every man who is civil to her, as the willing captive of her victorious charms. She wanders in shady groves, reclines by purling streams, or reposes in jessamine bowers. She throws herself into the most languishing attitudes, and performs every action with a dignity and precision which might be proper enough on a theatre, but is highly absurd in the ordinary transactions of life.

Thus it is that affectation, like another *Circe*, transforms the most pleasing natural characters into disgusting deformities, or ridiculous *caracaturas*.

Education may polish and improve a man's address and deportment; but nature hath assigned a certain identity of manners to every individual, which gives an inexpressible propriety to his actions, and which he can never change but to a great disadvantage.

The great Creator hath strongly expressed a variety of characters, not only in man, but in the brute creation.

creation. Lions are strong and hardy; the hart is fearful and cowardly; the fox is full of craft; the eagle valiant; and the dove meek and simple. How absurd would it be, and out of character, should the lion affect the timid deportment of the hart; or the dove, with feathers erect, aim at striking terror into the beasts of the field, and fowls of the air. But nature is their guide; and such follies can only be committed by *rational* beings.

Affectation is the genuine offspring of *pride*. And when the infection seizes those whose circumstances are slender, inducing them to ape the manners, and adopt the expences of their superiors in life, the consequences are frequently fatal. It is then no longer a *subtle*, but becomes a real *vice*; filling the mind with a vain and pernicious ambition; often ending in the extirpation of every virtue, and the total ruin of families.

C,

PHILOMENES.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AS I was the other day looking over a number of old pamphlets, I found such a piece of curiosity, as may not perhaps at this time easily be met with; and may possibly be agreeable to some of your readers. It is the speech of a late worthy Chief Justice of a neighbouring government, (who, as he therein says, had always professed himself to be of the people called Quakers) delivered by him from the bench, to the Grand-Jury of the county of New-

Castle, November 21st 1741, and published at their request. And as your Magazine is a proper treasury or general repository of small tracts and other pieces which might otherwise be totally lost, I should esteem the giving it a place in your Museum, as a favour done to a subscriber, and one who wishes well to your undertaking.

The SPEECH of Samuel Chew, Esq; Chief Justice of the Government of New-Castle, Kent, and Suffex upon Delaware: Delivered from the Bench to the Grand-Jury of the County of New-Castle, Nov. 21. 1741.

Gentlemen of the Grand-Jury,

IT is with pleasure I see, at this time, a Grand-Jury that I am convinced do not require much to be said to them, to instruct them in their duty, or the occasion of their being called here: However, custom makes it necessary that something should be said to you from the bench: I hope, therefore, you will give me patience, if, instead of confining myself to subjects that relate more immediately to your office as a Grand-Jury, I take up some part of your time in treating of a matter of more general use, and of the greatest importance to the public safety; the **LAWFULNESS OF DEFENCE** against an armed enemy.

It may, perhaps, at first view, seem strange that there should be any occasion to prove a thing in its own nature so evident: But whoever reflects, that this very point has taken up a considerable part of the debates in a neighbouring government to which we are nearly related, and what a number of abettors the assertors of the unlawfulness of all kind of defence have found, will be less surprized at it. For my own part, I look upon this doctrine not only to be without warrant or colour, either from reason or revelation, but in its consequences pernicious to society, and entirely inconsistent with, and destructive of all civil government. But as opinions, otherwise than as they are supported by reason, ought to be but of little authority; I will endeavour to discuss this point fairly, and set the matter in a true light,

First, By shewing how the case stood under the law of nature.

Secondly,

Secondly, That no religion whatsoever, founded upon any pretended supernatural revelation of the will of God can be true, that is inconsistent with or repugnant to the law of nature. And,

Thirdly, I propose to examine some of the principal authorities from holy writ, which the patrons and assertors of the unlawfulness of defence, under the gospel-dispensation, have adduced to prove their point; and to shew that these authorities are so far from supporting their doctrine, that they are either quite foreign to the case, or that they militate directly against the adducers of them.

Some men of great learning and knowledge have amused themselves and the world, with endeavouring to discover what great end the Supreme Being proposed to himself in the creation of the world, and of mankind in particular, and have formed various conjectures about it. Certain, however, it is, that an addition to his own happiness could not be the motive, because he must necessarily have been infinitely happy from all eternity. And it is no less certain, that such a Being, as we all understand God to be, a Being of infinite goodness and benevolence, could not possibly intend the misery and unhappiness of a number of rational creatures, by himself to be brought into existence out of nothing. On the contrary, no other end than the happiness of mankind in their creation, can consist with the natural notions we entertain of God. If then it be admitted, that God created them with a view to their own happiness, it must necessarily follow, that he afforded them the means of acquiring such a degree of it as he intended them, and as was suitable to their circumstances in the world wherein he had placed them. Accordingly we find the great Author of our being has so fashioned and contrived us, that a desire of happiness, which is of so much importance to us and the end of our creation, is made the very first principle or law of our natures. And it is reasonable to suppose, that in a state of nature the first thing upon which men cast their thoughts, were the procuring food to satisfy the cravings of appetite, raiment and houses to shelter them from the injury and inclemency of the seasons, with such other conveniences of life as concerned their immediate preservation and comfort. But, alas! experience must very soon have taught them, that these things were vastly insufficient for their complete happiness; and that, were they to stop there, they would fall infinitely

short of the end. Life and liberty, the immediate gifts of God, were common to all men, and every man had a natural title to an uncontrouled enjoyment of them, and consequently, a right to preserve and defend them from the injuries and attempts of others, as they concerned his happiness. And what is called estate or property, was as absolutely essential to human happiness, as even life or liberty; and therefore, some means of securing life and liberty, and what every individual had purchased and made his own, by his labour and sweat of his brows, were indispensibly necessary. If indeed, all men from the beginning, had acted up to the genuine law of nature, and had done what was perfectly right, all other provisions or laws would have been useless. But instead of this, in the order of time, a spirit of corruption and rapaciousness appeared in the world; and some by a fatal mistake, endeavoured to find their own private advantages and happiness, by making a prey of the lives, liberties, and properties of others, by violence and a strong hand. And it is more than probable, that men in a state of nature, before they had incorporated themselves into political societies, must have suffered much, as the more innocent and weak were exposed to the insults and invasions of the more rapacious and strong; and more especially, as it was no easy matter for interested persons, destitute of any other rule than moral rectitude for the determining right and wrong, to decide disputes about property and jurisdiction. The natural desire then of happiness, and that principle of self-preservation, common to all men, must first have inspired them, for their common protection and safety, with notions of compacts, of laws, and of governments, as absolutely necessary, and without which it was impossible for them to be happy in any degree.

Now the difference between men in a state of nature, and their being incorporated into political societies, consists in this: That in a state of nature there being no common judge to whom men could appeal, every man had a right to judge of and to punish offences committed against him, according as the heinousness of the facts, in his opinion, deserved: But in the other case, having given up that natural right of private judgment into the hands of the community, he resorts to the community when he thinks he is injured, as to a common judge or umpire, and submits his cause to be determined by the established rules

of the society for deciding controversies between the members of it, indifferently. But societies themselves, with regard to one another, having no common judge between them to whom they can appeal, may be properly said to be in a state of nature, and to retain that right of private judgment, that every single man naturally had, to repel and punish injuries committed against them. And it would be exceedingly ridiculous to suppose, that a number of men, formed and united into a political society for their common safety and happiness, should thereby lose any part of that natural right, of preserving and defending themselves from a foreign enemy, that every individual had before such union.

If then men must have been miserable without the aid of government and civil society; the preservation and defence of that government or society must necessarily have been right by the law of nature, and consequently agreeable to the will of God, who was the author of that law, and had given men no other general rule. Let us then consider in what manner any political society can possibly be affected, so as to make any kind of defence necessary for its preservation. And it cannot possibly happen but one of these two ways, *viz.* either from some of the members of the society conspiring against it, and acting contrary to the laws and fundamental constitution of it; or from some foreign enemy, by force of arms. It will be readily yielded by those that oppose the lawfulness of arms, that rebels and traitors should be punished according to the utmost rigour of the laws they violate, because they themselves are parties to those laws, and bound to the observance of them by their own compacts. But what is to be done in case of a foreign enemy, seeing here is no compact? I know of no alternative, but the relying upon prayers and tears, or resisting by force. And if the aid of prayers and tears may be relied on in such cases, they may be depended on against rebels and traitors, and in all other cases, and consequently all government is useless. But the usefulness and necessity of government has been already shewn, as also the right of preserving it: And if force is at all necessary or lawful, no medium can possibly be assigned between the least and the greatest degree of it; and there is no way to resist an army but by an army, nor to repel force but by force. I believe it will hardly be insisted on, that an indictment against the General and principal officers of an invading army, would

be any security at all; and any attempt of that sort would serve only to be laughed at, and to be a standing jest amongst the rest of mankind. If then government is essential to human happiness, as has been seen, if the preservation of government is equally essential, and if force is necessary to the preservation of government, it very clearly follows, that war was lawful by the law of nature; because if it were otherwise, men would be denied the liberty of using the means necessary to that happiness which God designed them, and which was the end of their creation; which would be absurd.

As I have mentioned the *law of nature* to you, and have proposed to shew, that no religion, founded upon any pretended supernatural revelation of God's will, can be true, that is repugnant to the law of nature; it will be proper to explain to you what I mean by it. By the law of nature, then, is meant the law of reason; or, in other words, it is such a rule for the doing what is fit and proper for rational creatures to do, as they are capable of discovering by the right use of their natural faculties, unassisted by supernatural revelation. This law of reason is the general law of our natures, and claims God for its author; and therefore may, with the greatest truth and propriety, be called the law of God himself. And as God is infinitely wise and good, it would be downright blasphemy to say, or to suppose, that he would give men a rule for their conduct that was not adequate to the end for which he gave it; or that a conformity of human actions to this general law of God, would not justify men in his sight; and much more to say, it would displease him. Whatsoever therefore was right, whatsoever was fit, whatsoever was lawful for men to do, in order to procure happiness, under the law of nature, must have been eternally so, as being founded in the very nature and reason of things: And whatsoever is right, fit and lawful from the nature and reason of things, must necessarily continue to be right, fit, and lawful to all eternity. God is the same, to-day, yesterday, and forever. In him is no change or variability at all; but his ways are constant and uniform. Hence it most evidently follows, that any religion, or any part of a religion, that is pretended to be built upon a supernatural discovery of God's will, cannot possibly be true, that is inconsistent, with, or repugnant to the primary law of God, or law of nature, which is the same thing; because it would imply imperfection, change, and variability

variableness in God, which are contrary to his very nature. For instance, the practice of morality is of eternal obligation, and part of the law of nature, and is so absolutely essential to man's happiness, that without it he cannot possibly be happy in any degree. Justice, benevolence and gratitude are moral virtues: Now, suppose it possible that any person having a power, or appearing to have a power, to work the most stupendous miracles, should pretend to have an authority from God to teach mankind, that the exercise of justice, benevolence, and gratitude, was wrong and displeasing to God; would such a person deserve any credit? And would not all wise and good men conclude him to be either a devil or an impostor? Surely they would! And the reason is plain, because such doctrine is diametrically opposite to right reason, and contrary to our natural notions of God. Now, as government and political society have been clearly shewn, from the very nature and reason of things, to be essentially necessary to human happiness, that the preservation of society is no less essential, and that force is requisite to that preservation; if any man, or even an angel from heaven, should pretend an authority from God to pronounce all kind of defence to be unlawful, he ought to be rejected as a liar and an impostor. Those, therefore, that pretend to make out from the Bible, that war, in every shape, is forbidden under the gospel-dispensation, will infallibly prove the Bible itself to be wrong, or themselves to be very wrong interpreters of it.

Let none, from this manner of speaking, imagine, that I intend to insinuate any thing to the prejudice or discredit of the sacred writings, or to cast any imputations upon the Bible: Far, very far, be that from my thoughts. On the contrary, though I do insist that the Bible would be no warrant, nor ought to be of any authority to support a doctrine inconsistent with human happiness, by prohibiting the necessary means leading to it; yet I do likewise assert, that it cannot justly be impeached with any thing of this nature. And I hope I shall be able clearly to make out to your satisfaction, that there is not the least colour of authority from the scriptures, to prove that a just and necessary war is forbidden to christians; but that those texts of scripture that are commonly made use of by those who deny the lawfulness of self-defence to christians, are either misunderstood or grossly perverted by them. It

would detain you too long, Gentlemen, were I to examine and consider all the parts of scripture that have been frequently cited upon this occasion. I shall therefore select some of the principle texts that I find quoted by an author of very great note* and some others on the same side of the question, and endeavour to shew that they carry no such interpretation as these people pretend.

Those parts of scripture that are alledged as authorities in this case, are said to be either prophecies, importing an entire cessation of war under the gospel; positive precepts, forbidding the use of the sword to christians; or general precepts, that prove war to be incompatible with christianity, and opposite to the temper and spirit of the gospel. To the first of these, the famous prophecies in the books of Isaiah and Micah are constantly cited, and great stress has been laid thereon. In order therefore to clear the understanding this prophecy, I will trouble you with the passage at large, which runs thus: *And it shall come to pass in the last days, that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow unto it. And many people shall go and say, Come ye and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob, and he will teach us of his way, and we will walk in his paths; for out of Zion shall go forth the law; and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem. And he shall judge among the nations and shall rebuke many people: And they shall beat their swords into plow-shares, and their spears into pruning-hooks; Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more. Oh house of Jacob come ye and let us walk in the light of the Lord.* Happy, happy, oh happy indeed will the world be in the blessed accomplishment of this prophecy! The true and genuine construction of this passage appears manifestly to be, that in the latter ages of the world, or in the fulness of the gospel-times, all nations shall so universally adhere to the law of God, that righteousness shall be established in the earth; every man shall do what is right and just; none shall injure or violate the right of his brother, his neighbour, or his friend; and in consequence of this, war will naturally cease and be abolished, as the effect will naturally vanish when the cause is taken away; swords, spears, and other warlike implements will become useless lumber, or in the language of the prophet, may be converted into plow-shares, and other

* Barclay.

other implements of husbandry. Now as no man can pretend that the prophecy in this sense is yet accomplished, but that these happy days, this glorious reformation is yet to be expected in God's due time, it is certainly a most unnatural conclusion, to infer, that war, which was lawful in order to repel lawless force, shall become unlawful before lawless force is eradicated and extinguished from amongst men. Let us, for illustration of this matter, suppose the prophets to have said, that in the fulness of the gospel-times the earth shall spontaneously pour forth her increase; corn, wine, and oil shall flow without the hand of the labourer; plow-shares and pruning hooks shall then become useless; labour and toil, the sad effects of the fall of man, shall utterly cease and be no more. Would not that man, who in the expectation of the accomplishment of such a prophecy, should neglect to cultivate and sow his field, or to prune his vineyard, before the promised time, be in danger of starving? And might he not justly be reputed mad by the rest of mankind? And yet upon no better foundation do they build, who affirm the unlawfulness of war, upon the authority of the before-cited prophecy.

The noted writer before mentioned urges against the lawfulness of war, "That Christ said his kingdom is not of this world, and therefore that his servants shall not fight:" Preposterously inferring, that because Christ would not permit his disciples to fight in a case wherein fighting would have been quite improper, that therefore those that fight in any case are not the disciples or servants of Christ. I have wondered to find the place here alluded to, so monstrously tortured and perverted by this author, and others, contrary to the express sense and meaning of it! Our Saviour being questioned by Pilate concerning his being king of the Jews, and of the offence he had been guilty of towards the Jews, by whom he stood accused, and who had delivered him unto Pilate, answered, *My kingdom is not of this world: If my kingdom were of this world, then would my servants fight that I should not be delivered to the Jews: But now is my kingdom not from hence:* The design of this declaration seems to be in order to undeceive the Jews, who entertained gross and partial conceptions about the end of Christ's coming; and believed it was to establish an outward kingdom at Jerusalem, and to restore the house of Israel. But this was not the case. He came to erect a spiritual kingdom to be set up in the hearts of men, there to bear

rule and government, to reform a corrupt world, and restore men to their primitive natures. Here reason, persuasion, and such things as tend to convict the judgment and enlighten the understanding, were the proper means, were the only ones used by him. Force would have been absolutely improper, and therefore is disclaimed by him. But he is so far from condemning force, in all cases, that he expressly tells Pilate, that were his kingdom of this world, then should his servants fight in defence of his person. As if he had said, were my kingdom a temporal kingdom, to the preservation of which fighting is not only lawful but necessary, my servants would then have done their duty, and fought for me, as the servants of other temporal princes do in the like cases.

The Apostle saith, *That the weapons of our warfare are not carnal but spiritual:* But says our celebrated writer, "The weapons of outward warfare are carnal, such as cannon, muskets, spears, swords; &c. of which there is no mention in the armour described by Paul," And thence infers that war is no ways lawful to such as will be the disciples of Christ. A hopeful inference truly! Here was a question about a matter of fact; whether the weapons made use of in the propagation of Christ's kingdom were carnal or spiritual; The apostle, who figuratively was a soldier in Christ's cause, decides the question, and declares *the weapons were spiritual and not carnal; Ergo,* quoth our author, the use of carnal weapons are unlawful to christians. Is this a fair conclusion? It is, no doubt, unlawful to propagate religion by the sword; but, surely that does not render the use of the sword unlawful in all cases. It is somewhere said, the same apostle was a tent-maker, and if it had been added, that he was not a shoemaker; the conclusion that therefore shoemaking was unlawful, would be equally just, as to infer, that because carnal weapons were not used by christian priests in a case wherein they could have been of no service, that therefore it is unlawful to use them in any case.

The apostle James testifies, *That wars and strifes come from the lusts which war in the members of carnal men:* But says our author, "True christians have crucified the flesh with its affections and lusts:" Therefore war is unlawful. How does this conclusion follow from the premises? Every kind of wickedness proceeds from the same cause here assigned by the apostle for wars and strifes: Does it therefore follow that no sort of wickedness is to be resisted

resisted or punished? If so, we may shake hands with all government: Treasons, murders, rapes, and every other crime, shall go unpunished, seeing they all come from the lusts that war in the members of carnal men. It is not denied but war is a very bad thing, and brings dreadful consequences along with it. The same may be said of law-suits; But does it therefore follow that an unjust invasion of our country, by foreign enemies, is not to be opposed or resisted; or that we are not to contest an unjust claim set up against our estates. In either case, one side must be wrong; it is the aggressor, the wrong-doer, that is chargeable with the consequences, and not those who innocently and rightfully defend their lives or their properties. And I should be glad to learn from such as infer the unlawfulness of war from this text, how any other strife comes to be lawful; and in particular, how they will justify going to law upon any pretence whatsoever; for surely it will not be contended, that going to law is not strife.

Again, the apostle saith, *That we fight not with flesh and blood*: But, says our author, "Outward war is according to the flesh, and against flesh and blood: Therefore war is no ways lawful to christians." But how fairly is this consequence drawn? St. Paul was a christian priest, employed to spread and propagate the gospel. Preaching was his profession, not war. This being the real fact, the apostle mentions it as such. And if he had said, *We dispute not about men's properties or estates*, which was likewise true, he would thereby as much have condemn'd the profession of the law, as he does, in this place, the unlawfulness of war.

But, it is said, we are commanded not to resist evil, *but whosoever shall smite thee on the one cheek, to turn the other*: And if any man sue thee at the law, and take away thy coat, give him thy cloak also, &c. Now these words are either to be taken in a restrained and qualified sense, or in a literal and unqualified sense. Let the advocates for the unlawfulness of war, upon this authority, take them either way, and they will find themselves hooked into a dilemma. If the words be taken in a qualified sense, they will not prove the point contended for: And taken the other way, they will prove too much; for not only war becomes unlawful, but going to law in defence of property, and all punishment of criminals, will be likewise unlawful, which is contrary to their avowed principles and practices. For it can never be pretended, that the hang-

ing a thief or a murderer is not resisting of evil; or, that he that prosecutes another at law, for an unjust violence committed against his person or estate, conforms to the literal sense of the text. The truth, is that the Words cited, with all that follow to the end of the chapter, were spoken by Christ to his disciples only, and seem to be intended as rules to them, for their conduct and behaviour, in the discharge of their ministry, in order to convert men to christianity. But if we admit that they were intended as lessons to christians in general, they can import no more than that it is not lawful to revenge injuries, and that, in many cases, it is better patiently to bear some injuries than to seek redress and satisfaction by returning them.

When I consider the abilities of the author so often quoted, and how great a master of reason he appears to be, when he has reason on his side; and compare therewith his manner of defending the position, "That war is unlawful to christians;" I confess, I am tempted to call his sincerity in question. His inferences and conclusions are certainly unworthy his great parts. And his constantly coupling revenge and war together, as if they were convertible terms, seems to be a piece of craft, calculated to deceive and mislead the unwary. No christian, I believe, ever doubted that revenge was unlawful to christians; but how will it be made out that there can be no war without revenge? As well may it be said, that putting a malefactor to death is revenge, as that killing men, in defence of our lives is so. Nay it looks more like revenge to put a man to death in cool blood, after the fact, than to kill him in the attempt, in order to prevent him. "Christ, saith our author, "the prince of peace, hath expressly prohibited his children all violence." Could this man be ignorant that the violence here prohibited is an unjust force? I should be glad to know how hanging a murderer or thief can be done without violence? And if violence is lawful after the fact is committed, I should gladly be informed, by some distinguishing head, how violence becomes to be unlawful (when all other means fail) in order to prevent the mischief.

Doing good for evil, loving our enemies, and praying for those that persecute and calumniate us, are, no doubt, christian duties: So are cloathing the naked and feeding the hungry. But, as we are not required to cloath the naked and feed the hungry, and want ourselves; so nei-

ther are we obliged to strengthen the hands of an enemy against ourselves; nor to pray for his success, when he aims destruction at our heads; nor to love him as if he was our friend. We ought, indeed, to exercise kindness and humanity towards our enemies, when we have them in our power, and may do it with security to ourselves; try to win and reclaim them, by gentleness, forbearance and charity, and to pray that God may turn their hearts; which is all that these precepts require.

I proved to you in the beginning, Gentlemen, that no supernatural revelation of God's will, can possibly be contradictory or repugnant to reason, which is the natural revelation of his will. I laid it down, as a ground-work, that God intended our happiness in our creation. I have shewn that government and political society are absolutely essential to human happiness; that the preservation of government is equally essential; that force is necessary to that preservation; and consequently, that war was allowable under the law of nature. And, I think, it is so apparent, from what has been said, that the scripture cannot be justly impeached with altering the law of nature in this point; or of having taken away man's natural right to seek that happiness which God originally designed him, by forbidding Christians to defend their lives and properties when they are unjustly invaded; that no intelligent man, who examines it with an impartial, unprejudiced mind, can have the least doubt about it.

If the right to use force is not connected with and inseparable from government, and included in the very idea of it, I shall be glad to know, how the lawful commands or mandates of the civil magistrate can possibly be executed in case of disobedience? We see that these very people who assert the lawfulness of all manner of defence, willingly serve in the legislature, consent to the enacting sanguinary and other penal laws, act as sheriffs, serve upon juries, sit in courts of judicature, and there try and condemn men to death. Is it not amazing, that any men should take it into their heads that it is lawful for one Christian forcibly to put another to death, after his hands are tied behind him, and yet think it unlawful to bind him by force, or even to kill him, in his unlawful resistance? Suppose a banditti of an hundred stout, resolute fellows, should assemble together, commit murders, rapes, robberies, destroy and lay waste all before them; what

stead do you think the constables and their staves would stand you in, in order to subdue so many associated villains; and more especially, if it be not lawful even for the constables to make any use of their staves in case of resistance. If it be said, that a constable, being an officer of the law, may be allowed to make use of his staff in case of necessity, seeing the law has put it into his hands; I ask why he may not make use of a gun, or a sword, in the like necessity, put into his hands by the same authority. If it be answered, that a gun or a sword may kill: I reply, so may a constable's staff. And if constables, or other officers of the law, may make use of guns and swords, in cases of necessity, I would willingly be informed why all other men have not the same liberty, under the like necessity. In a word, Gentlemen, to admit the usefulness of civil government to mankind; and yet to advance the position, that force and all manner of self-defence is unlawful, is a system full of inconsistencies, and big with absurdities and nonsense.

Perhaps some may think it strange, that I, who have been educated amongst, and have always professed myself to be of the society of the people called Quakers, should, in this public manner, declare myself so opposite to their sentiments, in the point of defence. I would have such to believe, that the love of my country, the love of mankind in general, but above all, the love of truth, is of greater concernment to me, than what is called uniformity, or the being so attached to any particular party in religion, as to espouse, or seem to espouse, any of the errors of it. That of the unlawfulness of self-defence to Christians, is, to me, a most capital error; not only dangerous to society in general, as I have already said, and inconsistent with the very nature of civil communities; but more particularly, of extreme danger to ourselves, at this critical juncture. His Majesty is already engaged in a just and necessary war with Spain: and a war with France is generally looked upon as unavoidable. The province of Pennsylvania, and these counties, are in the very centre of his Majesty's colonies in America. The French are settled within a few days march of our frontiers to the north-west of us: The ocean bounds us to the eastward, and will admit the landing of any number of men, almost every where. In case then of a war with France, so much to be apprehended, how dismal is our situation! see-
ing

ing we are so much exposed on each side, and of all his Majesty's colonies in America, are the only ones that are without troops, without arms, and without ammunition: And all this owing to an opposition in our several assemblies, made by people whose religious persuasion leads them to condemn the use of arms in general. Military provisions can only be made by the legislature. Our Governor, from a zeal to his Majesty's service, and the security of such of his Majesty's subjects as he is by the royal authority appointed to protect and govern, has frequently, in vain, warmly recommended this thing to the assemblies of both governments; and has been expressly answered by one of them, "*That all defence was, according to the religious persuasion of the majority of their House, unlawful.*"

And here I profess myself at a very great loss, in what manner to justify, or even to excuse, the conduct of my brethren. The being really principled against the lawfulness of self-defence, is, in itself, innocent, as proceeding from an ill informed judgment, and only shews the unfitness of those who are so principled to be employed in legislation. But when such persons, by plotting and management, procure themselves to be chosen into the legislature, at a critical time, merely to keep out and tie the hands of others, whose religious principles leave them at liberty to provide for the defence of their country, in case of a foreign invasion; it amounts to a negative persecution, and becomes highly blameable. The General Assembly of these counties, at the pressing instance of our honourable Governor, hath, indeed, very lately passed a militia-law, in spite of the opposition made by those who affirm all war to be unlawful, who happened to be the minority. This is so far right, as it is doing all in our power; but, in truth, can be of very little security to us, so long as the province of Pennsylvania continues unprovided of all means of defence; and it must ever continue so unprovided, so long as nine tenths of the members of Assembly are such as are persuaded defence is unlawful. I therefore thought it, Gentlemen, high time to examine and expose a doctrine so absurd in itself, and ruinous in its consequences. It has been with this view that I have taken up so much of your time. How well I have succeeded in it, I leave others to judge.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

PHILOSOPHICAL QUERIES.

MANY are the advantages arising from the publication of a periodical miscellany. I shall at present only notice one of them, which I think of great importance to those who having not received the benefit of a liberal education, are desirous of information, and thirsty for knowledge.

By the means of your Magazine we may hold a correspondence with persons we never saw or heard of; and receive information from them in many points of useful knowledge, which might otherwise ever remain doubtful and mysterious, for want of knowing whom to apply to for satisfaction; or if we did know, thro' a tenderness of exposing our own ignorance. Very few of us are possessed of libraries—and if we were, we could not spare time to search the voluminous works of the learned, for satisfaction in particular difficulties, which frequently occur to common observation. We shall, therefore, consider your Magazine as our *oracle*, and apply to it, as occasion may offer, for instruction and information; in hopes some kind, concealed priest will satisfy our doubts; in a manner, however, more explicit than the priests of old were wont to do.

I address this to you by desire of several of my country neighbours; and request that some of your ingenious correspondents will furnish answers to the following

Philosophical Queries.

I. LIGHT is said to be a *material fluid*, rushing from the sun in perpetual emanations, and diffusing itself through the solar system. If *light* is really such a fluid, what is the reason that if a room be darkened, and a small aperture made in one of the shutters, the light does not *flow* in, and by degrees fill the whole room; making it as light as if the shutters were all open?

Water or any other fluid that we know of, would soon fill any vacancy to which it could get admittance by a hole or crevice, be it ever so small.

II. In *electrical experiments*, if a body be ever so large; or ever so highly charged, one touch of communication will carry off all the accumulated electric matter; and the equilibrium will be perfectly restored by *one* explosion: Wherefore is it, then, that in summer gusts we hear repeated peals of thunder for hours together? And why is not the cloud, by one flash of lightning, entirely disarmed of its terrors?

If it be said that fresh electric matter is continually generated in a thunder storm, this must be done with amazing expedition; as very severe claps of thunder are often heard within a minute of each other.

III. By what process is the electrical matter accumulated in the clouds; or by what process are they rendered deficient in it, so that the ballance is destroyed?

IV. When the electric fluid is conducted by an iron rod, does it pervade the very substance of the metal, or only pass along its surface? If the latter be the case, would not an hollow tube of metal,

be it ever so thin, convey as great a portion of electricity, as a solid wire of the same diameter?

V. COLD is known to contract or condense all bodies; how comes it, then, that water when frozen will take up much more space than in a fluid state; and if confined will expand itself with such force as to burst the strongest vessels?

C.

QUERIST.

Chester County, }
August 12. }

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

SELECT ANECDOTES.

WHEN a soldier came to Leonides, and told him that the number of his enemies was so great, that for their darts, men could not see the sun; he replied; *And will it not be a great pleasure to fight in the shade?*

Seneca used to say: The bull fillet himself in a little meadow: A wood is sufficient to feed many elephants; but man, through his ambition and greediness, can neither be satisfied with the whole earth, nor yet with the sea.

Charles the Eighth dying without heirs male, the crown of France came by succession to Lewis duke of Orleans. When some of the new kings courtiers put him in mind, that now the time was come to revenge the injuries that had been done him when he was duke; he generously answered, That it was beneath the dignity of the *King of France* to revenge the quarrels of the *Duke of Orleans*.

ACCOUNT

ACCOUNT of the Number of INHABITANTS in the several COUNTIES in the COLONY of CONNECTICUT, taken on the First of January, 1774.

Counties.	Males under Ten Years		Females under Ten Years		Males between Ten and Twenty Years, Married or Single		Females between Ten and Twenty Years		Males between Twenty and Seventy		Females between Twenty and Seventy		Males above Seventy		Females above Seventy		Negro Males under Twenty		Negro Females under Twenty		Negro Males above Twenty		Negro Females above Twenty		Indian Males under Twenty		Indian Females under Twenty		Indian Males above Twenty		Indian Females above Twenty		Total Whites		Total Blacks					
	M	S	M	S	M	S	M	S	M	S	M	S	M	S	M	S	M	S	M	S	M	S	M	S	M	S	M	S	M	S	M	S	M	S	M	S				
Hartford,	8219	53	6243	165	5722	7469	2679	7625	3134	422	175	290	358	274	248	370	201	32	32	24	34	50679	1215																	
New-Haven,	4166	23	3167	80	2778	4060	1475	4105	1446	182	94	113	179	199	206	263	170	27	19	9	16	25896	925																	
New-London,	5292	53	3859	123	3536	4607	1686	4652	1962	240	84	143	208	328	276	335	255	249	107	142	244	31542	2039																	
Fairfield,	4318	33	4212	110	3874	4592	1413	4589	1246	190	65	119	165	286	275	358	234	8	18	19	16	28936	1214																	
Windham,	4504	16	3550	78	3202	3978	1370	4045	1754	263	85	165	246	127	81	147	121	43	47	31	37	27494	634																	
Litchfield,	4045	44	3018	141	2748	4160	1318	4010	944	139	51	92	108	92	79	99	61	32	32	19	26	26845	440																	
	31114	222	24049	697	21860	28866	9941	29026	10486	1436	554	922	1264	1306	1165	1572	1042	391	355	244	373	191392	6464																	

Counties.	Whites Neg.	Ind	
Hartford,	35714	854	
New-Haven,	17955	226	
New-London,	22015	829	617
Fairfield,	19849	711	
Windham,	19069	345	
Litchfield.	11773	54	
	126975	3019	617

An Account of the Number of Inhabitants, as returned in 1756, Viz.

Mr. AITKEN,

THE following curious extracts from Keyssler's travels may employ the ingenuity of some of your readers. Though several learned men have in vain endeavoured to give an explanation of the ancient epitaph he mentions it may possibly happen that some lucky *American* may hit upon an illustration more satisfactory than any hitherto given.

—“ Besides another palace in the city of Bologna, the family of the Volta have a seat at Casaralta, where the following enigmatical epitaph, on which so many of the Literati have already exercised their wits is to be seen.

D. M.

OELIA LÆLIA CRISPIS.

Nec vir, nec mulier, nec androgyna,

Nec puella, nec juvenis, nec anus,

Nec casta, nec meretrix, -nec pudica,

Sed omnia.

Sublata

Neque fame, neque ferro, neque veneno,

Sed omnibus.

Nec cælo, nec aquis, nec terris,

Sed ubique jacet.

LUCIUS AGATHO PRISCIUS.

Nec maritus, nec amator, nec necessarius,

Neque mærens, neque gaudens, neque flens,

Hanc

Nec molem, nec pyramidem, nec sepulchrum,

Sed omnia,

Scit and nescit cui posuerit.

* *OElia Lælia Crispis*, who was neither male, female, nor hermaphrodite; neither a girl, a youth, nor an old woman; neither chaste, a whore, nor a modest woman; but was all these. She died neither by famine, sword, nor poison; but by all three. She lies neither in the air, nor in the water, nor in the earth; but every where. *Lucius Agatho Priscius*, who was neither her husband, nor gallant, nor relation; neither weeping, rejoicing, nor mourning, erected this, which is neither a fabric, a pyramid, nor a tomb; but all three; but to whom he knows, and yet knoweth not.

Under this enigma are the following words :

O Enigma

Quod peperit gloriæ

Antiquitas,

Ne periret inglorium

Ex antiquato marmori

Hic in novo reparavit,

ACHILLES VOLTA, Senator.

‘ That this enigma, the invention of ingenious antiquity, might not be lost by the decay of the ancient marble on which it was first engraved, it stands here cut in fresh characters, by order of *Achilles Voltes*, a senator.’

On the four sides of the same stone are twelve different explanations of this epitaph, with the names of their sagacious authors. Mario Michael Angelo will have it to be *rain*; Fortunius Licetus, the beginning and ending of *friendship*; John Casper Gevertius interprets it to be *love*; Zachary Pontenus says it was designed for the remains of three different persons; *Johannes Turrius* is of opinion that it is the *materia prima*; Nicholas Barnard, that it is a *eunuch*, or the *philosopher's stone*; Agathias Scholasticus affirms it to be *Niobe*; Richardus Vitus will have it to be the *rational soul*, or the *idea Platonis*; and Ovidius Montalbanus, *hemp*. Count Malvasca, in a particular treatise, intitled, *OElia Lælia Crispis non nata resurgens*, interprets it of a daughter promised to a person in marriage, who died pregnant with a male child before the celebration of her nuptials.

Besides these learned persons, M. de Cigogne Ingrande has dis-

covered *Pope Joan* in it; the celebrated Boxhorn says it is a *shadow*; and a ludicrous hand has taken the liberty to scratch on the stone, under the above mentioned illustrations, *Un Petto*.

The original epitaph is said to have been broken to pieces in the last century, and the fragments were made use of in laying the foundation of this house; and, what seems not a little surprizing, all explanations hitherto given of this inscription have their difficulties. And though Malvasca's has the most probability on its side; yet the particulars are grounded on so many historical circumstances, that an ingenious pen would not be much at a loss to cook up a romance out of them.

Give me leave to subjoin another enigmatical inscription, though it be something satirical, made on a woman at Basil, who lived fifteen years in the matrimonial state with an eunuch:

*Palladiæ veneris, vel veneriæ palladis
Thalamum sepulchro similem cernis.
Ubi virgo simul & matrona, nupta & innupta,
Nec sterilis, nec facunda: nec uxor, nec pellex;
Conjux sine conjuge: cælebs sine calibatu.
Annos quindecim, sine querela,
Cum viro jacuit semiviro.
Mirante naturâ, tamdiu potuisse feminam
Sic jacere, vel tacere.*

‘ Behold a marriage bed, or rather a grave, of a lady endowed with the beauty of Venus, joined with the prudence of a Pallas; who was at once a virgin and a matron, married and unmarried; neither barren nor prolific; neither wife nor concubine; a wife without a husband; single,

- single, and yet not in a state of celibacy. Here she lay fifteen years
- without any complaints with a man who was but half a man; while
- nature itself admired that a woman could lie or be silent for so long a
- time under such circumstances.'

As the transactions at Boston are at present the principal object of attention of the whole Continent, the Editor thought he could not oblige his readers more than by giving them an exact plan of General Gage's fortifications and entrenchments there. This he hath done in the annexed Plate, upon so large a scale that it will be easy to form a perfect idea of the manner in which the General hath blockaded the entrances into that city.

REFERENCES to the PLATE.

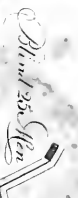
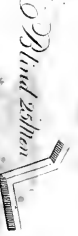
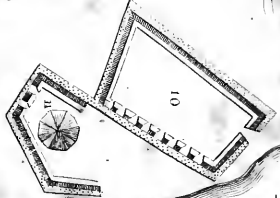
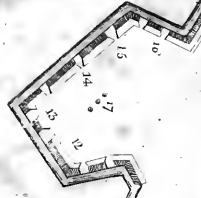
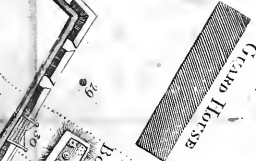
No.			
1.	Eight 24-pound Cannon.	}	60 round shot lying to each.
2.	Two 6-pound do.		
3.	One 9-pound do.		
4.	Three 12-pound do.		
5.	One 6-pound do.		
6.	Two 6-pound do.		
7.	Three 12-pound do.		
8.	One 9-pound do.		
9.	Two 6-pound do.		
10.	Eight 24-pound do.	75	shot each.
11.	Two 9-pound do.	60	do.
12.	Two 6-pound do.	145	do. the two.
13.	Two 24-pound do.	100	do. each.
14.	One 9-pound do.	100	do.
15.	One 24-pound do.	38	do.
16.	Two 6-pound do.	83	do. the two.
17.	Three 8 inch howitz.		
18.	Two 24-pound cannon	145	shot, the two.
19.	One 6-pound do.	100	do.
20.	One 24-pound do.	40	do.
21.	Two 12-pound do.	84	do. the two.
22.	One 12-pound do.	60	do.
23.	Two 6-pound do.	200	do. the two.
24.	One 12-pound do.	75	do.
25.	Two 24-pound do.	200	do. the two.
26.	Three 8 inch howitz.		
27 &	28. Two floating batteries on the mud-bank.		
	29. One 13 inch mortar.		
	30. Gate and draw-bridge.		

This is a true state this day, July 31. 1775.

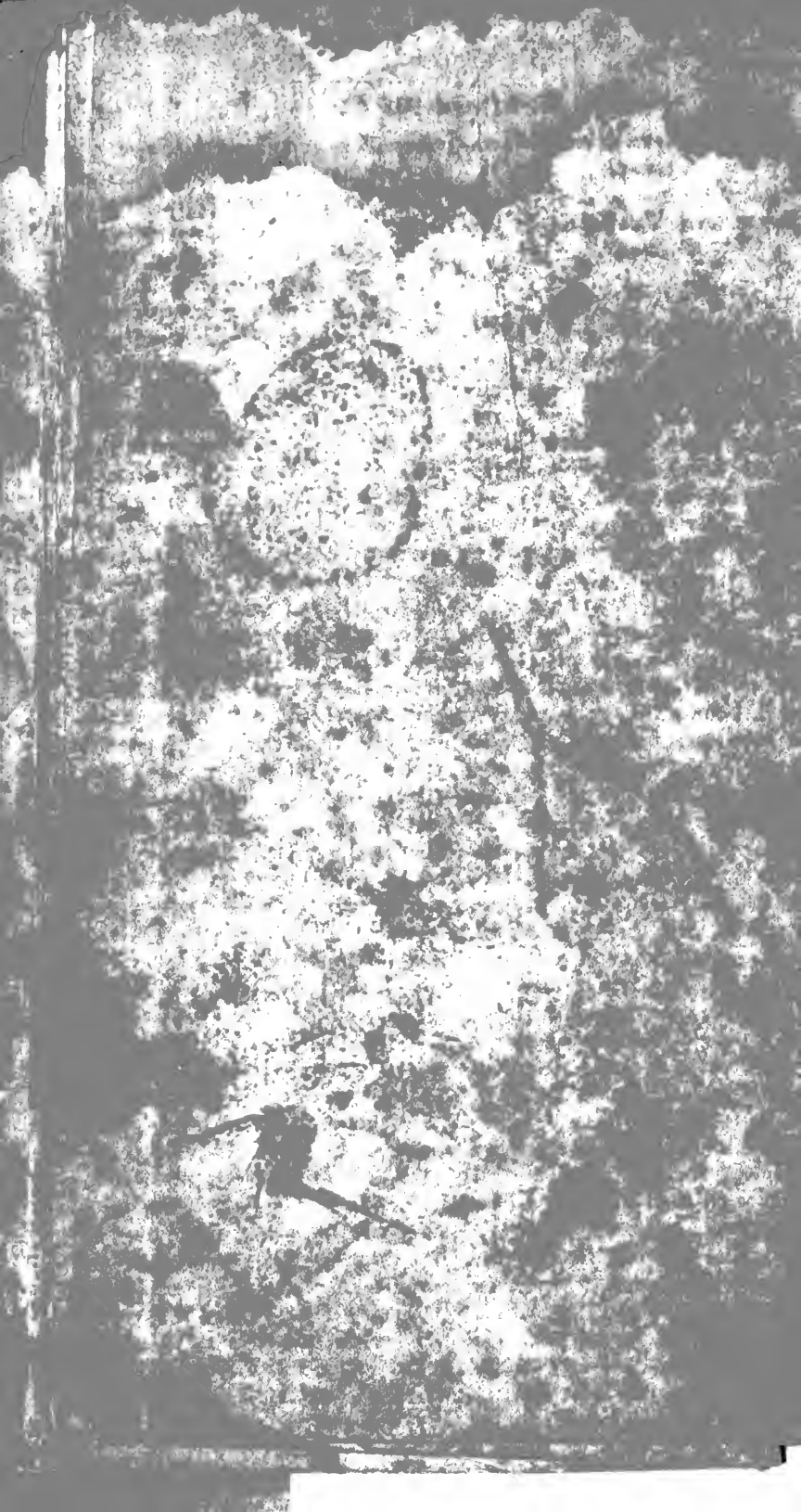
Part of BOSTON

Exact Map
 of
 General GAGE'S LINES
 IN BOSTON (1775)
 BY
J. Mitchell
 JUNR.

S. MANSFIELD'S BAY: WEST OF BOSTON
 Blackhouse
 Blackwell Lane
 Mill
 Wharves
 Stone Wall



Scale of 1/4 of a Square Mile
 100 200 300 400 500 600 700 800 900 1000 1100 Feet



For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

MIRTIL and THIRSIS. A Pastoral.

From the German.

IN a cool hour of the night Mirtil had seated himself on a little mount that commanded a distant prospect. Before him burnt, in a clear flame, withered branches of trees which he had gathered. Solitary he sat on the grass, and with wandering eyes sometimes surveyed the heavens bespangled with stars, and sometimes the moon-enlightened landscape. Startled, he suddenly looked about, for something rustled in the dark—It was Thirsis: Welcome Thirsis, said he, seat thyself before the warming fire. But how comest thou here, now the whole country lies slumbering.

Thirsis. Good evening, Mirtil; had I hoped to find thee I should not have hesitated so long to approach the enticing flames, whose light streamed so beautifully down the valley. But hear me, Mirtil, now the pale moonlight and loneliness of the night inviteth us to songs; hear me, Mirtil, I will give thee this beautiful lamp which my father moulded of clay: A serpent with wings and feet; in his wide-opening mouth the flame burneth, and the folds of his tail form a convenient handle. This will I give thee, if thou wilt sing for me the story of Daphnis and Chloe.

Mirtil. I will sing for thee the story of Daphnis and Chloe; now the loneliness of the night inviteth us to sing. Here are withered branches, do thou take care to supply the warming fire with fuel.

Lament with me, ye lofty rocks; mournfully resound my song, thro'

the valleys and along the shore.

Soft shone the moon, when Chloe stood on the lonely shore impatiently waiting. A boat was to bring Daphnis over the flood. Long does my beloved delay, said she.—The nightingale forebore, and listned to her tender accents.—Long does he delay; but hark, I hear a dashing, like waves striking the sides of a boat. Comest thou, yes. O, no! how often will you deceive me, ye dashing billows? O mock not the impatience of a tender maid. Where art thou my beloved? Doth not impatience wing thy feet? O may no rude thorn injure thy hasty feet, nor a creeping serpent thy heel. Thou chaste goddess Diana, with the unerring bow, strew his path with thy softest light. When thou steppest out of the boat, how will I embrace thee. But now, certainly now you will not deceive me, ye waves. O softly touch the boat, bear it carefully on your backs. Ah! ye nymphs, if you ever knew what tender impatience is—I see him. Welcome, my love—Thou answerest not—Gods—Down sunk fainting Chloe on the sand.

Lament with me, ye lofty rocks; mournfully resound my song, thro' the valleys and along the shore.

A boat with its bottom upwards drove to the land. The moon enlightened the sorrowful scene; Chloe lay on the shore insensible; a dismal silence reigned around—But she awakened, dreadful awakening.—She sat on the shore trembling and speechless—The moon hid herself behind a cloud—Her breast heaved with sobs, she screamed aloud, and echo returned her cry. A fearful wind rushed thro' the woods and groves—She beat

her breast, wrung her hands, and tore the locks from her temples. Ah, Daphnis! Daphnis!—Oh, ye faithless waves—Ye nymphs—Ah miserable me. Why do I delay to seek death in those waves that have robbed me of my love? This said, she plunged into the flood.

Lament with me, ye lofty rocks; mournfully resound my song thro' the valleys, and along the shore.

But the nymphs had commanded the waves to bear her carefully on their backs. Cruel nymphs! Ah, deny me not death—Swallow me up, ye waves. But the waves swallowed her not; they bore her softly on their backs to the shore of a little island. Daphnis, by swimming, had escaped to the same place. But, with what transports she met him, with what tenderness she sunk into his arms, I must forbear to sing. More tender far than the nightingale, when, escaped from imprisonment, her mate had sat whole nights in the copse sighing; she flies in raptures to her trembling mate, they sigh, they bill, and embrace each other with their wings. And now, their transports resound in songs of joy through the still night.

Lament no more, ye lofty rocks; let joy resound through the valleys and along the shore.

And do you give me the lamp, for I have sung for you the story of Daphnis and Chloe.

Many persons having in contemplation to enter upon the manufacture of Salt-Petre, we have inserted, for the benefit of the public, the following method of making it, as practised in Hanover, where the sweepings of a single village afford all the salt-

petre, that is used in the whole of that electorate; and the manufactory is so extremely simple, that it is carried on by an illiterate old man and his wife.

In our Magazine for June, page 266, we re-published the process of making salt-petre, as communicated by Dr. RUSH; to which the following method (related by Dr. FRANKLIN, who saw it practised both at Hanover and Paris) may be accounted a valuable supplement.

From the MASSACHUSETTS SPY.

**METHOD of making SALT-PETRE
at Hanover, 1766.**

THE Salt-Petre works are within two miles of the town—they consist of a house that had probably been an old wooden barn, it had an earthen floor—on one side within, stood a row of casks open at top, filled with earth, and under each cask a tub to receive what water passed through the earth in the casks—on the other side was an iron kettle set in brick work, which might boil at once perhaps two or three barrels of water—at the end farthest from the fire place, the floor was dug deeper about four feet; in this part as a cooler place, there were tubs of the boiled liquor set to chrystalize—the ground belonging to the house, perhaps an acre and half, was filled with what we should call mud walls, they were about three feet thick at bottom, and tapered up to one foot at top, height about five feet—these are placed so near each other, that there is only room for a wheel harrow to pass between, they are composed of street dirt and the rubbish of old buildings, such as plaister, mortar, &c.—they are exposed to the sun, wind and rain. Four persons were all the family who managed these works: An old woman was the skilful person who directed the whole; her husband and a servant man were labourers; a servant maid sometimes assisting, the woman attended to the boiling and chrystalization—the business of the men was, to shave off with a sharp spade about one quarter of an inch of the surface of the earthen walls, and bring

bring it in with wheel-barrows; then fill the cask with it, and fetch water to pour on it in the casks---they also emptied such casks as had been drained of their virtue, and carried out the earth plastering it up again on the wall it was shaved from and proceeding to shave off from the others to fill the emptied casks, thus in the course of a summer they went round all the walls.

The first water that passed through the earth was that which was boiled, the second was reserved, being weaker but having some virtue in it to be poured on the fresh earth.

This work supplied all the electorate of Hanover, with salt-petre. All the gun powder for the King's troops 12,000 men, the forts, &c. was made from this salt-petre: the house and utensils could scarce be worth above £. 50 sterling. There was no shelter to those mud walls.

The following method, said to be practised with great success in this province, is subjoined to the above account.

The Germans in Pennsylvania say that every horse stable has under it a great quantity of mould or earth, which abounds with salt-petre, and they say they have very easy methods of extracting it.---I will insert one which the say is certain and short---dig up earth, or mellow mould under an old horse-stable, put it into a tub, fill the tub with water let it stand 24 hours.---Then leak it off slowly, then boil it for one hour.---Then filtrate it through another tub of ashes, then put it into a kettle and boil it, until it grows yellow. Then for trial drop it on a cold stone or cold iron, and it will chrystalize.---Then set it by in trays in cool places, and it will be chrystalized and the salt-petre formed.---This is confidently affirmed here to be infallible.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Observed in your Magazine for July, "An easy method to prevent the increase of bugs," and was much pleased with the inge-

nuity of the contriver; but am apt to think the difficulty of procuring the "glass pedestals" will be, in many cases, insuperable; especially in places at a great distance from capital towns. Besides this I have another objection to make against the method proposed which is that it offers only a *partial* remedy. Suppose the *increase* of bugs is prevented, what are we to do with the capital stock? Not keep them to fatten upon us, I hope; that I can never consent to:---for my part I am such an enemy to them that I wish to have the whole breed destroyed, and therefore I will tell you how my wife (who is of Low Dutch extraction) keeps my house clear of them. Her method is very easy and simple, and the means she uses may be found in every part of the country,---in short, Sir, *Cleanliness* is the grand specific; and I beg you will tell all your readers that if they will do as my wife does, that is to say, if they will keep their houses very clean,---take down their bedsteads every spring and fall, and let them be well scalded,---they will never be troubled with bugs.

AMERICANUS.

New-York, Aug. 17.

Copy of a letter from the Earl of Rochester, to Dr. T. Pierce.

MY indisposition renders my intellectuals almost as feeble as my person; but considering the candour and extreme charity your natural mildness hath always shewed me, I am assured at once both of a favourable construction of my present lines, which can but faintly express the sorrowful character of an humble and afflicted mind; and also those great comforts your inexhaustible

* See his life in the Magazine, p. 210.

goodness learning and piety, plenteously afford to the drooping spirits of poor sinners, so that I may truly say, Holy man! To you I owe what consolation I enjoy in urging God's mercies against despair, and holding me up under the weight of those high and mountainous sins my wicked and ungovernable life hath heaped upon me. If God shall be pleased to spare me a little longer here, I have unalterably resolved to become a new man; as to wash out the stains of my lewd courses with my tears, and weep over the profane and unhallowed abominations of my former doings; that the world may see how I loath sin, and abhor the very remembrance of those tainted and unclean joys I once delighted in, these being as the apostle tells us, the things whereof I am now ashamed: or if it be his great pleasure now to put a period to my days that he will accept of my last gasp, that the smoke of my death-bed offering may not be unfavoury to his nostrils, and drive me like Cain from before his presence. Pray for me, dear doctor! and all you that forget not God, pray for me fervently! take heaven by force, and let me enter with you in disguise; for I dare not appear before the dread majesty of that holy one I have so often offended. Warn all my friends and companions to a true and sincere repentance to day, while it is called to day, before the evil day come, and they be no more. Let them know that sin is like the angel's book in the revelations, it is sweet in the mouth, but bitter in the belly. Let them know that God will not be mocked; that he is an Holy God, and will be served in holiness and purity, that requires the whole man and the early man: bid them make haste, for the night cometh when no man can work. Oh! that they were wise, that they would consider this, and not with me, with wretched me, delay it until their latter end. Pray, dear Sir, continually pray for your poor friend.

Rangers Lodge in
Woodstock Park, July 1680. ROCHESTER.

AN OCCASIONAL LETTER on the
FEMALE SEX.

O Woman! lovely Woman!

Nature made thee to temper Man.

We had been Brutes without you.

OTWAY.

IF we take a survey of ages and of countries, we shall find the women,

almost—without exception—at all times, and in all places, adored and oppressed. Man, who has never neglected an opportunity of exerting his power, in paying homage to their beauty, has always availed himself of their weakness. He has been at once their tyrant and their slave.

Nature herself, in forming beings so susceptible and tender, appears to have been more attentive to their charms than their happiness. Continually surrounded with griefs and fears, the women more than share all our miseries, and are besides subjected to ills which are peculiarly their own. They cannot be the means of life without exposing themselves to the loss of it; every revolution which they undergo alters their health, and threatens their existence. Cruel distempers attack their beauty—and the hour, which confirms their release from those, is perhaps the most melancholy of their lives. It robs them of the most essential characteristic of their sex. They can then only hope for protection from the humiliating claims of pity, or the feeble voice of gratitude.

Society, instead of alleviating their condition, is to them the source of new miseries. More than one half of the globe is covered with savages; and among all those people women are completely wretched. Man, in a state of barbarity, equally cruel and indolent, active by necessity, but naturally inclined to repose, is acquainted with little more than the physical effects of love; and, having none of those moral ideas which only can soften the empire of force, he is led to consider it as his supreme law, subjecting to his despotism those whom reason had made his equal, but whose imbecillity betrayed them to his strength. 'Nothing' (says Professor Miller, speaking of the women of barbarous nations) 'can exceed the dependence and subjection in which they are kept, or the toil and drudgery which they are obliged to undergo.—The husband, when he is not engaged in some warlike exercise, indulges himself in idleness, and devolves upon his wife the whole burden of his domestic affairs. He disdain to assist her in any of those servile employments. She sleeps in a different bed, and is seldom permitted to have any conversation or correspondence with him.'

The women among the Indians of America are what the Helots were among the Spartans, a vanquished people, obliged to toil for their conquerors. Hence, on the banks of the Oroonoko, we have seen mothers slaying their daughters out of compassion, and smothering them in the hour of their birth. They consider

consider this barbarous pity as a virtue.

'The men (says Commodore Byron, in his account of the inhabitants of South-America) exercise a most despotic authority over their wives, whom they consider in the same view they do any other part of their property, and dispose of them accordingly: Even their common treatment of them is cruel; for though the toil and hazard of procuring food lies entirely on the women, yet they are not suffered to touch any part of it till the husband is satisfied; and then he assigns them their portion, which is generally very scanty, and such as he has not a stomach for himself.' Among the nations of the East, we find another kind of despotism and dominion prevail--the Seraglio, and the domestic servitude of women, authorised by the manners and established by the laws. In Turkey, in Persia, in India, in Japan, and over the vast empire of China, one half of the human species is oppressed by the other.

The excess of oppression in those countries springs from the excess of love.

All Asia is covered with prisons, where beauty in bondage waits the caprices of a master. The multitude of women there assembled have no will, no inclinations but his: Their triumphs are only for a moment; and their rivalry, their hate, and their animosities, continue till death. There the lovely sex are obliged to repay even their servitude with the most tender affections; or, what is still more mortifying, with the counterfeit of an affection, which they do not feel: There the most gloomy tyranny has subjected them to creatures, who, being of neither sex, are a dishonour to both: There, in short, their education tends only to debase them; their virtues are forced; their very pleasures are involuntary and joyless; and after an existence of a few years--till the bloom of youth is over--their period of neglect commences, which is long and dreadful. In the temperate latitude where the climates, giving less ardour to passion, leave more confidence in virtue, the women have not been deprived of their liberty, but a severe legislation has, at all times, kept them in a state of dependence. One while, they were confined to their own apartments, and debarred at once from business and amusement; at other times, a tedious guardianship defrauded their hearts, and insulted their understandings. Affronted in one country by polygamy, which gives them their rivals for their inseparable companions; enslaved in another by indissoluble ties, which often join the gentle to the

rude, and sensibility to brutality: Even in countries where they may be esteemed most happy, constrained in their desires in the disposal of their goods, robbed of freedom of will by the laws, the slaves of opinion, which rules them with absolute sway, and construes the slightest appearances into guilt; surrounded on all sides by judges, who are at once tyrants and their seducers, and who, after having prepared their faults, punish every lapse with dishonour--nay, usurp the right of degrading them on suspicion! Who does not feel for the tender sex? Yet such, I am sorry to say, is the lot of woman over the whole earth. Man, with regard to them, in all climates, and in all ages, has been either an insensible husband, or an oppressor; but they have sometimes experienced the cold and deliberate oppression of pride, and sometimes the violent and terrible tyranny of jealousy. When they are not beloved, they are nothing; and, when they are, they are tormented. They have almost equal cause to be afraid of indifference and of love. Over three quarters of the globe Nature has placed them between contempt and misery.

'The melting desires, or the fiery passions,' says Professor Ferguson, 'which in one climate take place between the sexes, are, in another, changed into a sober consideration, or a patience of mutual disgust. This change is remarked in crossing the Mediterranean, in following the course of the Mississippi, in ascending the mountains of Caucasus, and in passing from the Alps and the Pyrenees to the shores of the Baltic.

'The burning ardours and torturing jealousies of the Seraglio and Haram, which have reigned so long in Asia and Africa, and which, in the southern parts of Europe, have scarcely given way to the differences of religion and civil establishments, are found, however, with an abatement of heat in the climate, to be more easily changed, in one latitude, into a temporary passion, which ingrosses the mind without insensibling it, and which excites to romantic achievements. By a farther progress to the north it is changed into a spirit of gallantry, which employs the wit and fancy more than the heart; which prefers intrigue to enjoyment, and substitutes affectation and vanity where sentiment and desire have failed. As it departs from the sun, the same passion is farther composed into a habit of domestic connection, or frozen into a state of insensibility, under which the sexes at freedom scarcely chuse to unite their society.'

Even among people where beauty received the highest homage, we find men who would deprive the sex of every kind of reputation: 'The most virtuous women,' says a celebrated Greek, 'is she who is least talked of.'

That morose man, while he imposes duties upon women, would deprive them of the sweets of public esteem, and, in exacting virtues from them, would make it a crime to aspire at honour.

If a woman were to defend the cause of her sex, she might address him in the following manner:

'How great is your injustice? If we have an equal right with you to virtue, why should we not have an equal right to praise? The public esteem ought to wait upon merit. Our duties are different from yours, but they are not therefore less difficult to fulfil, or of less consequence to society: They are the fountains of your felicity, and the sweeteners of life. We are wives and mothers. 'Tis we who form the union and the cordiality of families: 'Tis we who soften that savage rudeness which considers every thing as due to force, and which would involve man with man in eternal war. We cultivate in you that humanity which makes you feel for the misfortunes of others, and our tears forewarn you of your own danger. Nay, you cannot be ignorant that we have need of courage not less than you: More feeble in ourselves, we have perhaps more trials to encounter. Nature assails us with sorrow, law and custom press us with constraint, and sensibility and virtue alarm us by their continual conflict. Sometimes also the name of citizen demands from us the tribute of fortitude. When you offer your blood to the State, think that it is ours. In giving it our sons and our husbands we give more than ourselves. You can only die on the field of battle, but we have the misfortune to survive those whom we love most. Alas! while your ambitious vanity is unceasingly labouring to cover the earth with statues, with monuments, and with inscriptions, to eternize, if possible, your names, and give yourselves an existence, when this body is no more, why must we be condemned to live and to die unknown? Would that the grave and eternal forgetfulness should be our lot. Be not our tyrants in all: Permit our names to be some time pronounced beyond the narrow circle in which we live; Permit friendship, or at least love, to inscribe its emblems on the tomb where

our ashes repose; and deny us not that public esteem, which, after the esteem of one's self, is the sweetest reward of well-doing.'

All men, however, it must be owned, have not been equally unjust to their fair companions. In some countries public honours have been paid to women. Art has erected them monuments, Eloquence has celebrated their virtues, and History has collected whatever could adorn their characters.

*From a Paper entitled, HARLE-
QUIN.*

PICTURES for veteran Soldiers and Sailors.

I Have so long paid an attention to the amusements and follies of the times, not to recommend, but to cry them down, that I thought the other day it was high time to vary my observations, and change my stile and sentiment. I met a veteran soldier maimed and blind: I asked his history. It was this. His name was Henry Halbert, born of plain and honest parents in the town of Beverly, where he was educated at the grammar school, and bound apprentice to a tanner; but a recruiting-drum allured his ear, and whetted his courage for war. He entered at the drum-head, and was too well-informed to be long in making a progress in his profession; being sober, honest, and alert, he attracted the eyes of his officers, and obtained their good opinions. The regiment he belonged to was ordered on various services. It was the 24th: wherein he found a captain from his native place, of such unblameable mind, honest soul, and gallant heart, that he offered to be his servant, at the same time he did duty as a soldier.

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This voluntary offer pleased the ingenious manners of his captain, who immediately took him into his quarters. Perhaps in two different stations of a military life, there never were two men so immediately alike, as the captain and his man; though one a private soldier and the other an officer. They were both generous, humane, and brave: the servant was ever watchful of his master's health and fame; the master of the servant's welfare. These two commenced soldiers in the early days of their lives, and fought together cheek by jowl at Mahon, Rochfort, St. Cas, Guardaloupe, Martinique, &c. and in their passages to and from the West-Indies, they were attacked in their transports, having lost their convoy: and here they made a most gallant stand, beat off a warm privateer, and arrived to do their duty in the Leeward isles. Their return was not so auspicious—a second privateer engaged them, and after a long and obstinate resistance, the gallant captain and his man Harry were wounded; which damped the zeal of the crew, and they struck to the French ship, which carried them into St. Maloes. The gallantry of this action so pleased Mr. Charles Townsend, then secretary at war, that he dispatched a cartel on purpose to bring back the captain and Harry Halbert, assuring him of a majority.

However, I am not writing the history of the captain but his man. Peace soon commencing, Halbert was obliged to quit his master's service, not by choice but by necessity. Halbert now found distresses of a very new nature—he was at once without work, clothes, food, or pay—old, lame, and sickly. For though his captain loved him like a

friend, yet he had no interest to situate Halbert equal to his merits. In vain he offered himself for labour: his lameness was ever an objection, and his profession made many afraid of him, whom humanity should have taught to relieve. Through various vicissitudes of misfortune was this veteran pressed, old, hungry, and disregarded. At length, a lucky moment threw an officer in his way who knew him, whose charity relieved his indigence: with this stock the heart of old Halbert revived, and after satisfying the cravings of nature, he laid out the residue in matches and ballads, and with a faithful dog pursued his mendicant way.—In his songs he was choice: and when he had improved his stock, he got the following words printed to the tune of Chevy-chace, which never failed to allure the ears of the standers by, to make them purchasers.

THE ENGLISH BELLISARIUS.

A new Song to an old Tune.

O turn ye passengers on me
 A piteous christian eye
 O help a soldier's poverty,
 Who ne'er the foe did fly.
 My country's wrongs allur'd to wars,
 Courage to glory led;
 For fame I have had many scars,
 For England I have bled.
 O let me not sink down in age,
 Before my sand hath ran;
 Let my distress your souls assuage,
 And save a poor old man!

Thus sung our Bellisarius—and by his plaints drew some charity to relieve his griefs. But all his services, his virtues, and his wounds could not procure him the hospital of Chelsea.

The next deserving object I met with, sinking under the iron hand of poverty, with every virtue, merit,

rit, and desert, was an old lieutenant of the army, who had thirty-four years ago obtained that rank at the memorable siege of Carthage: and though blessed with every virtuous quality of heart and head—worn out by fatigues of martial duty, and the changes of trying climates:—though his grandfather, his uncles, and his brothers, all fought, bled, and died in the service of their country; yet doth government suffer this worthy hero, like another Bellifarius, to starve in a nipping corner of the country. These are the encouragements which the crown bestows upon her old and faithful servants, and though this noble fabric of humanity presented his petition on the knee to his king, it was as much unregarded as himself. I, who love to be active, could not hear the veteran's tale without bleeding, and waited upon general J—, who was in waiting at the time of the presentation of the petition; after dressing up in the best manner I was able, the case of this unfortunate officer, and painting his services and sufferings as lively as possible, all I drew from the sterile unfeeling monster was, "That he never interfered with the fate of any papers given to his Majesty." I bowed, withdrew, and at one leap cleared the garden wall of the queen's palace, being determined to pursue the veteran's petition, and have ocular demonstration of its fate. I had not been in the garden a moment, before I descried two of the royal boys, surrounded by their flatterers, very busy in equipping something for immediate action. I hastened to the spot, and found the prince was preparing a large kite for flight: At first it struck me with the singularity of its appearance, being

composed of a great variety of papers written in various hands: I read with amazement upon it, all the remonstrances of the city of London, and the addresses of other places—Magna Charta mutilated upon it; the Quakers petition, the merchants petition, and every other remonstrance to the young gentlemen's father, were pasted here, and meditating a flight in the air: on the lower part of the kite I discovered the remains of many officers' petitions, and those of many widows, and other people in distress; and to the grief of mine eyes, that of my veteran friend. Stung to the soul I vaulted over the wall again, murmuring as I flew—"What a state is this nation reduced to? what a future prospect has she, when her children are trained to despise the complaints of their parents, and to spurn at all the reasonable counsels, to guide the actions of a future king." But notwithstanding the degeneracy of princes and their ministers, let me advise every officer to exert his talents and arms to the last, nor yield in retreat to despondency and woe: Good men in all states have met the iron reverse of fortune: Belifarius begged blind; and Xenophon, notwithstanding all his services, found himself at last so very distressed, as to be obliged to sell his horse and warlike furniture.

In these days of misguided politics, which some wicked parricides rule and command, little is left for sons of freedom and virtue: but remember, my dear countrymen, that these crouching miscreants will have a change of fortune. Let liberty and England be the parole of the soul; and be assured we will yet be freemen, and America shall be happy.

SELECT PASSAGES *from the* NEW BRITISH
PUBLICATIONS.

A Voyage to China and the East-Indies, by Peter Osbeck; together with a Voyage to Suratte, by Olof Torow; and an Account of the Chinese Husbandry, by Captain Charles Gustavus Eckerberg.—
Translated from the German.
By John Reinhold Foster. F.A.S.

VOYAGES and Travels are a species of instruction, which is generally acceptable and amusing; they gratify that love of novelty and variety, which is natural to the human mind, without tiring its attention, and are eagerly perused by that class of readers, who have neither inclination nor leisure for much reflection. It is of importance, therefore, that they should be the result of accurate observation, and faithful report. Diligence in observing, and honesty in relating, are essential to the reputation and credibility of every writer in this department. In some cases it may be extremely difficult to correct those mistakes, which their want of attention or want of integrity may occasion; the poison may have produced its effect before the proper antidote can be applied, and prejudices and errors, which have taken full possession of the mind, may never be wholly subdued and rectified. We can never sufficiently value and commend the writer, who spares neither expence nor pains to obtain a thorough acquaintance with the subjects to which his testimony refers, and who is faithful in communicating information to others. Wherever we find such qualities as these, we can readily excuse repetition or minuteness, which some may be apt to deem dull

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and tedious. Imperfections of this kind will be necessary appendages to such a work as that now before us. The ingenious author committed to writing every thing that occurred, and offers to the candour of the public every observation his journal contained. His remarks must therefore often coincide with the relations of others; and the form of a journal, under which his observations appear, will expose him to the charge of being too minute and trifling in some of his details. But these imperfections (were they more much numerous than they are) are abundantly compensated by the great variety of important and useful particulars which his work contains; and he will be found to excel in that province of a natural historian, to which his observations principally refer. It will be a sufficient recommendation of this work, that it is part of the plan of the celebrated professor Linnæus for extending and improving natural knowledge: that it is the result of the directions he had given for this purpose in his *Instructio Peregrinatoris*; and that it was originally published at his desire, and with his particular approbation. ‘You, Sir, says Linnæus, in his letter to the author, have every where travelled with the light of science; you have named every thing so precisely, that it may be comprehended by the learned world; and have discovered and settled both the genera and species. For this reason, I seem myself to have travelled with you, and to have examined every object you

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saw, with my own eyes. If voyages were thus written, science might truly reap advantage from them. I congratulate you, Sir, for having traced out a way in which the world will follow your steps hereafter; and, pursuing this career, will remember the man who first pointed it out.

The editor, whose translation does justice to the original, gives us, in his preface, the following account of this work.

Nothing escaped the attention of Mr. Osbeck. The history, the antiquities, the religion, the manners, the dress, the character, the policy, the government, the military and the civil establishments of the country, were equally objects of his attention; and what is very remarkable, and will of course prejudice [prepossess] this nation in favour of our author is, that we find the judgment of Lord Anson about the Chinese, confirmed and justified in his observations on the character of that nation.

The merchant will find a minute and accurate account of many commodities brought from the East, with an exact delineation of the whole commerce of China. The œconomist and husbandman will find many useful and agreeable remarks in Mr. Osbeck's and Mr. Eckeburg's accounts, which might be considered as good hints even in this country, where agriculture and husbandry have been improved both in theory and practice, to the great emolument of the inhabitants; while many facts here related are applicable to the English colonies and plantations. In short, the reader will find many remarks, in the course of this work, that will assist him in the study of medicine, history, geography, and almost every other branch of learning.

But the natural historian will find the richest treasures in this useful performance.

The above account, we apprehend, is not much exaggerated; nor is it unworthy of notice, that Mr. Osbeck was as indefatigable and resolute, as ingenious, in prosecuting his observations. He wishes they may procure half as much approbation from the world, as they cost him trouble and atten-

tion. 'I ventured, says he, on shore at the island of Java, where the woods are filled with tigers and crocodiles; and hazarded my life in China, where the heat of the sun on barren hills, robbers on the roads, and petulant children in back streets, are continually annoying a foreigner; and landed on the island of Ascension, where the sun hatches the eggs of the tortoises, and in a short time ruins the constitution of the most healthy.'—

The author has given us several descriptions of animals and plants, which are particularly accurate and scientific. We shall select some of these, with other extracts, for the satisfaction of our readers, from which they will be able in some measure, to judge of the abilities of the writer, and the merit of the work.

'3 deg. 47 m. N. L. We caught the dog-fish, which is reckoned the most voracious animal of prey. Authors have already described several kinds of them, though not very clearly. The reason thereof is probably that some sorts are no where to be found but in great seas, where they can be but seldom examined by inquisitive people; whence all sorts are called by the same name, because they all look alike at a distance. Very seldom does an opportunity offer of comparing several sorts together, that their specific marks might be ascertained, which otherwise is difficult, as their fins do not constitute the only difference. The dog-fish most commonly met with about the line is the *squalus conductus*, *squalus canicula*, (Lin. Syst. Nat. p. 399 n. 8.) or the greater dog-fish.

'Its length is five feet; the body is of a bluish grey above, and white below, the head is flat, with a short, half-round forehead; the lower jaw has four rounds of serrated teeth; the mouth is lunular, large, about an inch from the point of the head; the tongue is thick, round before, and dentated; the eyes were covered on both sides with a skin after its death, excepting one cross stripe, which was to be seen in the middle. The ventral fins are near the anus; they are broad, short,

short, blunt, and in some measure, connected; the anal fin is short, and in the mid way between the anus and the tail. At the tail there is a triangular cavity. The pectoral, ventral, and anal fins are white, with black points; the others are of the same colour with the body, but they have white points. It is viviparous, and is caught on very large hooks, which have a joint not far from the hooks, fastened to strong ropes: on this hook you put a large piece of bacon, or half a chick, or something which the fish swallows greedily. It is very tenacious of life; and will move about, though its head or tail be cut off; from the wound the blood gushes as out of a spout; nay, even tho' the bowels be taken out of its belly, it lives more than an hour, as we saw when we caught it. In its belly were bonnetas, epix, and a whole chicken with feathers, which we had thrown over-board when dead. When a dog-fish is caught, it flounces about the deck; and people must take great care, for with its teeth it is said to bite off a leg with great ease, at least it would not be safe to try the experiment. When the seamen want to get into a boat where these fish frequent, they must take care not to put their feet into the water; for I once saw a dog-fish attempting to swallow a large wooden quadrant, but it was not able to do it, as it was too broad, and therefore only left the marks of its teeth on it. It is owing to its great greediness that seamen are able to catch it: they cut off its fins, and then throw it again into the sea; besides many other cruel tricks, which I shall pass over.

'June 7. 37 deg. 30 m. S. L. About eight o'clock at night, we heard at several times a deep and harsh noise. We supposed this was the voice of some large fish. Some said that they saw its way, and that it shone a little in the dark. This light might possibly arise from the violent motion which its swift passage gives to the water; for in the night something shone about our ship; yet this might also be occasioned by many sorts of little worms, dead fishes, and other putrified bodies.'

This latter conjecture is confirmed by the conclusive experiments of Mr. Canton, designed to prove, that the luminous appearance of the sea arises from the putrefaction of its animal substances. See *Philosophical Transactions*, Vol. lix. for the year 1769.

The author landed at Java, and gathered several plants, which he has minutely described. We shall give an extract from his description of the *coccus nucifera* as a specimen.

'*Coccus nucifera* (Palma Indica major, Rumphius, tom. 1. p. 1.) called *Calapa* in the Javan language, is a very high, but not very thick palm-tree, with a rough bark, and a stem, which is undivided up to the crown. On the bark grows a white flower like moss. The cocoa-nuts, which hung at the top, looked like cabbages, and were somewhat triangular: the exterior shell of the nut is yellow, when it begins to ripen, and grows brown: it consists of an outer-case, like hemp, and is used as such, and therefore is commonly pulled off before the nut is sold, excepting a narrow stripe, which is left to shew how ripe the nut is; and accordingly is either green, or yellow or brown. Yet these nuts may be had quite perfect if they are ordered, and in that state they contain the greatest plenty of fresh water. The fibrous shell is used for matches and ropes, but the latter soon rot in fresh water. The next below this is white before it is ripe, but it afterwards becomes brown and very hard; near the stalk it is somewhat angulated.—Opposite to the base, or the part where the stalk is fastened, are three little holes, but only one of them is easily opened. The innermost shell, which fits close to the hard shell, is white, and not much harder than a turnip before it is boiled: it may be eaten raw, and has a taste of sweet almonds; and for that reason seamen mix it with cinnamon, and make a sort of almond milk with it. It may be also used as a salad, when prepared with vinegar, salt, and oil. The nut is filled with a pale, sweet water, which turns sour if it is not drunk soon after the nut is opened. Every nut contains about a pint, or somewhat more, of this water. We used it for some weeks, while it was fresh, instead of tea. It is said, that this juice, if it is used as water to wash one's self, gives a fine complexion. When the nut grows old, the water congeals into a spongy white kernel, from which, after the shell is opened, some leaves spring up, which keep very long, without putting the nut into the ground, or watering it. A hundred nuts cost a *peso duro*, or Spanish dollar. The trees stood along the shore in low places, and very plentiful. Authors say

very circumstantially, that this tree affords clothes, meat, and drink, houses or huts, utensils, or household implements, and other instruments to the natives.—The Portuguese doctors prescribe cocoa oil with syrup of violets against coughs and asthmas, and order gouty people to rub the parts affected with it, &c. The roots are used against dysenteries and fevers. The strangury and the *gonorrhœa virulenta* are healed by means of the flowers taken out of the spathe and eaten with *lontaris* or a redish sugar. If fresh cocoa nuts are roasted, and grow cold again, or when they are exposed to dew, they are said to put a stop to agues and the like diseases: it might be of use to try this receipt in the East India voyages.

The author at length arrives at Canton, the celebrated mart of China. He particularly describes its situation, buildings, and inhabitants.

Both the old and the new city, he says; have the name of Canton; the latter is not fortified: the old town, which has been built many centuries, has high walls and several gates: each gate has a centinel, in order that no European may get in, except under particular circumstances, with the leave of people of note; in this case you are carried into the city in a covered chair, and thus you do not get a sight of any thing worth notice in the place. Three fourths of this fortified town (which, as we are told, is inhabited on the one side by the Tartars, on the other by the Chinese) is surrounded by the suburbs. On the outside of that part of the city which is open to the country, is a fine walk between the wall and the ditch. The plantations begin close to the ditches; they are mostly on low grounds, contain all sorts of greens, roots and rice, and reach as far as you can see. The dry hills serve for burying-places, and pastures for cattle. The city wall consists of hewn sand-stones, is covered with all sorts of little trees and plants, viz. *ficus Indica*, *utriclea nevica*, &c. and on the top of them are centry-boxes; however the watch is so ill observed, that strangers passing by are often welcomed with such a volley of stones that their lives are in danger; as happened to an Englishman during my stay. It is said, that on the walls are some eight or nine pounders; at least it is certain that at eight o'clock at night their report is heard. I had no opportunity of measur-

ing the circuit of the city, but it seemed to me to be above a Swedish mile (about six miles three quarters English.)

The suburbs of Canton (in which the Europeans live during the time they trade there) are much greater than the fortified city.

The streets are long, seldom strait, about a fathom wide, paved with oblong sand-stones, without any gutters. The stones are full of holes, that the water may run off; for at least, part of the town is built on piles. No carriage is to be met with in the city; and whatever is brought from one place to another, such as hogs, ducks, frogs, snails, roots, greens, &c. is all carried on men's shoulders in two baskets, hanging on the extremities of a pole. Living fish were carried about in buckets. The Chinese keep them in the following manner: The fish are put into large water vessels in the streets, but each vessel stands under a spout which comes out of the wall, out of which the water runs continually but slowly, upon the fish: and for this reason they were always to be got quite as fresh as if they had been just caught. The ladies are continually confined. People of the same trade commonly live in the same street together. The factory-street has merchant-shops, joiners, jappanners, and workers in mother of pearl.

In the markets, where the people every day run about like ants, they sell fruit, garden-herbs, fish, bacon, &c.

A *pagoda* or idol temple, is near one of these markets. In this they offer incense to their idols, which the Europeans call *Tos*, from the Portuguese *dios*, and which are represented by one or more gilt pictures of several sizes, according as their saint looked when he was alive. The honours they bestow on him are in consequence of his writings, or of any other services he has done to the public. These pictures, together with some foliage on the sides, are in the place of an altar table. Both upon the altar, and upon particular tables, are flower-pots, incense, and all sorts of meat and drink. They offer the same sacrifices in private houses; for every body has his own idol. The priests are called *Vau-song* by the Chinese, and *Bonzes* by the Europeans. They go with their heads bare and shaved, dress in steel-coloured silk-coats with wide sleeves, which look like surplices, and wear rosaries about their necks. When they officiated on the festival of the lanthrons, they had red coats and high caps. Perhaps this was an order different from the former. Hundreds

of bonzes sometimes perform their functions in one temple.'

'—The eye is every where struck with the populousness of this healthy country, in which the people chuse rather to want, than to seek a plentiful subsistence elsewhere. They are allowed but little more navigation than what they can carry on by their inland canals. Their foreign trade is chiefly to Batavia, and some places adjacent. The streets are as full of people here, as if there were a fair every day, at least during the stay of the Europeans in this country, which is from July to February.

In China are said to be fifty eight millions of inhabitants, all between 20 and 60 years of age, who pay an annual tax. It is reported that many were starved to death this year (1751) on account of the bad crop, and that great numbers were come from different provinces to get their livelihood here. Notwithstanding the industry of the people, their amazing populousness frequently occasions a dearth. Parents, who cannot support their female children, are allowed to cast them into the river; however, they fasten a gourd to the child, that it may float on the water; and there are often compassionate people of fortune who are moved by the cries of the children to save them from death.'—

'The language of the country has nothing in it common with any other; it has no alphabet, but as many characters and different figures as they have words; which have different significations as they are differently pronounced, and have different accents. Le Comte shews that by the pronounciation only they make 1665 words quite different from each other out of 333. He is reckoned very learned among the Chinese, who knows half their words; for they have 80,000 characters.'

'Their observations on the heavens and earth, and their history are remarkable, on account of their antiquity. (According to their accounts, they go as high as the times of Noah.) Their morals are looked upon as a master-piece; their laws are considered as excellent maxims of life; their medicine and natural history are both of them founded on long experience; and their husbandry is admired for the perfection it has risen to. But the want of the true knowledge of the Supreme Being is an imperfection which outweighs all their other knowledge.

The religion in China is Pagan; but by their own accounts, there are almost as many sects as persons among them; for as soon as a Chinese expects the least advantage from it, he is without any consideration to day of one religion, and to-morrow of another, or of all together; Du Halde, however, has given an account of three principal sects in his description of this empire; viz. Tao-tsa, Fo-e, and the disciples of Confucius.'— But for a more particular account of these sects, we must refer our readers to the work itself.

To this work is annexed a speech of the author, delivered on his being chosen a member of the Royal Swedish Academy of Sciences at Stockholm, containing several useful observations and directions for those who undertake voyages to China; by an attention to which, the science of natural history, in all its branches, might be greatly promoted; and the answer of the Royal Academy is likewise subjoined.

Toreen's voyages to Suratte, in a series of letters to doctor Linnæus, is well worthy the perusal of the curious.

Eckeberg's account of the Chinese husbandry will be both instructive and entertaining to natural historians in general, and particularly to those who apply themselves to the study and improvement of agriculture.

The work concludes with two essays; the one entitled *Faunula Sinenfis*, towards a catalogue of the animals of China; the other, *Flora Sinenfis*, towards a catalogue of Chinese plants.

P O E T I C A L E S S A Y S.

FOR AUGUST.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA
MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Looking over your Magazine for March last, in page 274. I came across an enigmatical description of a beauty; said to be a translation from an Italian poem. If no better explanation of these lines hath come to hand, the following is at the service of your correspondent.

FELIX.

N. B. I have numbered the thirty charms required, in the order they are proposed by PARIS.

ASSIST me, Love, whilst with a painter's art,
I shew the world the mistress of my heart;
Come, Celia, come! thou shalt my model be:
Thou art the maid that's made for love and me.

White is her (1) skin, more white than winter snows,
Her shining (2) teeth are plac'd in ivory rows,
And her fair (3) eye-balls pearly whiteness shews.

Black are the spiral ringlets of her (4) hair;
Her glossy (5) brows two fable arches are.

(21)
Her large black (6) eyes set all my soul on fire,
They look complying love, and soft desire.
Her (7) lips are fragrant rose-buds, moist with dew;
Her (8) nails transparent, and of rosy hue.
Her glowing (9) cheeks the tender taints display,
Which streak a summer sky at break of day.

(16 25) (17 26)
Her (10) neck and (11) waist are slender,
long and straight,
(18 27) (vate)
So are her (12) fingers—form'd to captivate—
With dimpl'd smiles, her little (22) mouth invites
Ambrosial kisses, and supreme delights.

Small (23) ears lie lurking in her shining hair,
Her well form'd (24) hands are small, and soft, and fair.
Short are her (13) feet, her (14) nose not long to view,
And short her (15) chin, but round and dimpled too.
Her (19) forehead's large, but would a critic please,
Blue-ting'd with veins, and bent with graceful ease:
But her fair bosom all my thoughts employ,
Her spacious (20) bosom heaves luxuriant
Above her nose, just where the forehead bends,
Between her brows a downy (28) space extends:
A space as wide, to love alone reveal'd,
Between (29) her swelling breasts lies close conceal'd;
There Cupids nestle—there the wantons play—
'Tis love's own path—'tis heav'n's high milky way.—
Last, to complete her for the accomplish'd bride,
Her (30) hips are finely form'd, and rather wide.

C.
For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

The WASP.

WRAPT in Aurelian filth and slime,
An infant wasp neglected lay;
Till having doz'd the destin'd time,
He woke and struggled into day.

Proud of his venom-bag and sting,
And big with self approved worth;
Mankind, he said, and stretch'd his wing,
Should tremble when I fall forth.

In copious streams my spleen shall flow,
And satire all her sources drain;
A critic born, the world shall know,
I carry not a sting in vain.

This said, from native cell of clay,
Elate he rose in airy flight:
Thence to the city wing'd his way,
And on a steeple chanc'd to light.

Ye Gods! he cried, what horrid pile
Presumes to rear its head so high---
This clumsy cornice---see, how vile---
Can this delight a *critic's* eye?

With pois'nous sting he strove to wound
The substance firm; but strove in vain.
Surpris'd, he sees it stand the ground;
Nor start thro' fear, nor writhe with pain.

Away th' enraged insect flew;
But soon with aggravated pow'r
Against the walls his body threw,
And hop'd to shake the lofty tow'r.

Firm fix'd it stands---as stand it must,
Nor heeds the wasp's unpitied fall:
The humbled *critic* rolls in dust,
So bruis'd, so stunn'd, he scarce can crawl.

C. A. B.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

On the DEATH of a YOUNG LADY.

'T WAS when the spangled curtains
of the night
Had veil'd heav'n's arch, and with a bor-
row'd light,
The waning moon, faint glimm'ring o'er
the plain,
Began her melancholy midnight reign;
O'er the wide lawn fair Pastorella stray'd;
And sadly pensive sought a gloomy shade,
All nature slept---the weeping maid alone
To lonesome groves made her deep for-
rows known;
The groves resounded to her mournful
cries,
And plaintive echo, echo'd to her sighs.

Hear me, ye woods, and every gentle
gale!

Hear me, she cry'd, I Sylvia's loss bewail;
Ye passing zephyrs bear my sighs along,
Ye distant hills resound my tuneful song:
Resound each rock, resound each distant
shore,

Fair Sylvia's dead, and pleasure is no more.
Ye sportive flocks that oft around us
play'd,
Our mutual care--lament the gentle maid.
Droop all ye flow'rs, no more your fra-
grance yield,
Nor paint, with varied hues, the lawn or
field.

'Twas Sylvia's presence made you look so
gay;
Now Sylvia's gone, your beauties fade
away.

Her pleasing converse sweeten'd every toil;
Whilst Sylvia liv'd, all nature seem'd to
smile:

Blest with my friend, from care, from sor-
row free,
Where'er we went, there pleasure seem'd
to be.

The groves, the meads, each rural scene
look'd gay,
And calm contentment crown'd each
happy day.

But now, nor groves, nor meadows charm
my sight,

Nor rural scenes afford the least delight.
No more the robin, or the thrush I hear,
All pensive seem, as drooping in despair.
For Sylvia's gone---her loss they all de-
plore;

My joys are fled, and pleasure is no more.

Her plaintive woes thus Pastorella sung,
With plaintive woe the hills and vallies
rung:

Till tired nature sunk, with grief oppress'd,
And sleep, in pity, lull'd her cares to rest.
Philadelphia. J. W.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

A PARODY on Mr. POPE's Ode to So-
litude.

HAPPY the boy whose wish and care
A little bread and butter serves;
Content at meals to drink small beer,
And eat preserves.

Whose tops, whose marbles give him plea-
sure;
Whose balls afford him great delight;
Whose pennies shine, a mighty treasure
To charm his sight.

Blest who can ev'ry morning find
Some idle lads with whom to play;
When in the fields he hath a mind
From school to stray.

Nor ferril fears, nor birch most dire,
But plays all day, and sleeps all night;
Some other boy his cash will hire,
His task to write.

Thus let me live, thus life enjoy,
Until to manhood I arrive;
And thus, like me, sure ev'ry boy
To live will strive.

Philadelphia. J. M.

Mr. AITKEN,

The muses in this young country are yet in their nonage; but, by the specimens that have appeared, we may reasonably hope ere long to see them arrive to a vigorous maturity: In the mean time, I take the liberty to send you, as one of their gentlemen-ushers, the production of an Infant-muse, which, I hope, will afford some pleasure, while they consider it, like your Snow-drop, as an early promise of "choicer flowers preparing to appear."

A LETTER from Miss ***** to her GOD-MOTHER.

DEAR Madam, you need not be told That—whether they be young or old, Rich, poor, lame, lazy, sick or well, Since Adam and his help-mate fell, Mankind incessantly pursue The chase of something strange or new. Wou'd you awaken their attention? Amuse them with some rare invention; Promise to captivate their ears With music of the rolling spheres; Exhibit to their gazing eyes The ocean spouting to the skies; Let dolphins quit their native seas, And flounce aloft among the trees; Let lowing herds and bleating sheep, For pasture, plunge into the deep: In short---turn nature *topsy-turvy*, And you may cure the spleen or scurvy. No doctor can be disconcerted, Whose patients are so well diverted!

Since novelty and wonder, then, Can thus delight the sons of men, O what a pleasure must it be, To read a letter writ by me! 'Twould make you stare as much, almost, As if you saw the Cock-lane ghost!

'Tis not a quarter of a year, Since first I came, a stranger, here; Who, *all my life before*, had been Secluded from this busy scene, Debar'd all commerce with mankind, And in a narrow cell confin'd, Where never sun nor moon appear'd, Nor human voice was ever heard. But though its such a little while I've had to cultivate my stile, Yet I will venture to defy The spleen and microscopic eye Of every critic gnat or fly.

If any one despise my letter,
Let him attempt to write a better;
Or if another, with surprize,
Should praise my letter to the skies,
Tell him that he shall find my skill
In other matters greater still.

Untaught in languages, I speak
Italian, Latin, French, or Greek,
As glibly as my mother-tongue!
And this, methinks, for one so young,
And one who never was at school,
May show, at least, that I'm no fool.

In arts and sciences my knowledge
Might shame the lads of Princeton college.
I can explain the globes and maps,
As readily as pin my caps;
Mechanics too, and hydrostatics,
Astronomy and mathematics,
Discoveries by sea and land;
I know them all—and understand
The works of Newton, Boyle, and
Locke,
As well as—how to make a smock,
Or fix a tucker to my frock!

But, what is more than all beside,
I've neither *vanity* nor *pride*;
For, though they praise me every day,
Yet I regard not what they say;
At least no further than to show
That I have sense enough to know
How much to complaisance I owe.
And here, O let me not forget
A far, far more endearing debt!
A triple debt, dear Madam, due
To your associates and to you,
The guardians of my tender youth,
The vouchers for my faith and truth,
Whose solemn promise has been given
In my behalf, and heard in heav'n!
For this kind office, please to take
The best return that I can make:
May you, ere long, rejoice to see
The plant you've water'd, grown a tree,
Deep-rooted in a fertile ground,
And with unfading honours crown'd!
Ere long may your adopted prove
Not undeserving of your love.

May 25. 1772.

MONTHLY

MONTHLY INTELLIGENCE.

A Copy of Gen. Lee's letter to Gen. Burgoyne, upon his arrival in Boston.

[Gen. Lee served in Portugal under Gen. Burgoyne last war.]

My Dear Sir, Philadelphia, July 7. 1775.

WE have had twenty different accounts of your arrival at Boston, which have been regularly contradicted the next morning; but as I now find it is certain that you are arrived, I shall not delay a single instant addressing myself to you. It is a duty I owe to the friendship I have long and sincerely professed for you; a friendship to which you have the strongest claims from the first moments of our acquaintance. There is no man from whom I have received so many testimonies of esteem and affection;—there is no man whose esteem and affection, could, in my opinion, have done me greater honour. I entreat and conjure you therefore, my dear Sir, to impute these lines not to a petulant itch of scribbling, but to the most unfeigned solicitude for the future tranquillity of your mind, and for your reputation. I sincerely lament the infatuation of the times, when men of such a stamp as Mr. Burgoyne and Mr. Howe can be seduced into so impious and nefarious a service by the artifices of awicked and insidious court and cabinet. You, Sir, must be sensible that these epithets are not unjustly severe. You have yourself experienced the wickedness and treachery of this court and cabinet. You cannot but recollect their manoeuvres in your own select committee, and the treatment yourself as president received from these abandoned men. You cannot but recollect the black business of St. Vincents, by an opposition to which you acquired the highest and most deserved honour: I shall not trouble you with my opinion of the right of taxing America without her own consent, as I am afraid, from what I have seen of your speeches, that you have already formed your creed upon this article; but I will boldly affirm, had this right been established by a thousand statutes, had America admitted it from time immemorial, it would be the duty of every good Englishman to exert his utmost to divest parliament of this right, as it must inevitably work the subversion of the whole empire. The malady under which the

state labours, is indisputably derived from the inadequate representation of the subject, and the vast pecuniary influence of the crown.—To add to this pecuniary influence and incompetency of representation, is to insure and precipitate our destruction. To wish any addition can scarcely enter into the heart of a citizen who has the least spark of public virtue, and who is at the same time capable of seeing consequences the most immediate. I appeal, Sir, to your own conscience, to your experience and knowledge of our court and parliament; and I request you to lay your hand upon your heart, and then answer with your usual integrity and frankness, whether on the supposition America should be abject enough to submit to the terms imposed, you think a single Guinea raised upon her would be applied to the purpose (as it is ostentatiously held out, to deceive the people at home) of easing the mother country? Or whether you are not convinced that the whole they could extract would be applied solely to heap up still further the enormous fund for corruption which the crown already possesses, and of which a most diabolical use is made. On these principles I say, Sir, every good Englishman, abstracted of all regard for America, must oppose her being taxed by the British Parliament; for my own part I am convinced that no argument (not totally abhorrent from the spirit of liberty and the British constitution) can be produced in support of this right. But it would be impertinent to trouble you upon a subject which has been so amply, and in my opinion, so fully discussed. I find by a speech given as yours in the public papers, that it was by the king's positive command you embarked in this service. I am somewhat pleased that it is not an office of your own seeking, tho' at the same time, I must confess that it is very alarming to every virtuous citizen, when he sees men of sense and integrity, (because of a certain profession) lay it down as a rule implicitly to obey the mandates of a court be they ever so flagitious. It furnishes, in my opinion, the best arguments for the total reduction of the army. But I am running into a tedious essay, whereas I ought to confine myself to the main design and purpose of this letter, which is to guard you and your colleagues from those prejudices which

which the same miscreants, who have infatuated Gen. Gage, and still surround him, will labour to instil into you, against a brave, loyal, and most deserving people. The avenues of truth will be shut to you. I assert, Sir, that even Gen. Gage will deceive you as he has deceived himself: I do not think he will do it designedly. I do not think him capable, but his mind is so totally poisoned, and his understanding so totally blinded by the society of fools and knaves, that he no longer is capable of discerning facts as manifest as the noon-day sun. I assert, Sir, that he is ignorant, that he has from the beginning been consummately ignorant of the principles, temper, disposition and force of the colonies. I assert, Sir, that his letters to the ministry, at least such as the public have seen, are one continued tissue of misrepresentation, injustice, and tortured inferences from mis-stated facts. I affirm, Sir, that he has taken no pains to inform himself of the truth; that he has never conversed with a man who has had the courage or honesty to tell him the truth.

I am apprehensive that you and your colleagues may fall into the same trap, that you may be inconsiderately hurried by the vigour and activity you possess, into measures which may be fatal to many innocent individuals, may hereafter wound your own feelings, and which cannot possibly serve the cause of those who sent you, that has prompted me to address these lines to you. I most devoutly wish, that your industry, valour, and military talents, may be reserved for a more honourable and virtuous service against the natural enemies of your country, (to whom our courts are so basely complacent) and not to be wasted in ineffectual attempts to reduce to the wretchedest state of servitude the most meritorious part of your fellow-subjects. I say, Sir, that any attempts to accomplish this purpose must be ineffectual. You cannot possibly succeed. No man is better acquainted with the state of this Continent than myself. I have run through almost the whole colonies, from the north to the south, and from the south to the north. I have conversed with all orders of men from the first-estated gentlemen to the lowest planters and farmers, and can assure you the same spirit animates the whole. Not less than an hundred and fifty thousand gentlemen yeomen and and farmers, are now in arms, determined to preserve their liberties or perish. As to the idea that the Americans are deficient in courage, it is too ridiculous

and glaringly false to deserve a serious refutation. I never could conceive upon what this notion was founded. I served several campaigns in America last war, and cannot recollect a single instance of ill behaviour in the provincials, where the regulars acquitted themselves well. Indeed we well remember some instances of the reverse, particularly where the late Colonel Grant, (he who lately pledged himself for the general cowardice of America) ran away with a large body of his own regiment, and was saved from destruction by the valour of a few Virginians. Such preposterous arguments are only proper for the Rigby's and Sandwich's, from whose mouths never issued, and to whose breasts, truth and decency are utter strangers. You will much oblige me in communicating this letter to General Howe, to whom I could wish it should be considered in some measure addressed, as well as to yourself. Mr. Howe is a man for whom I ever had the highest love and reverence. I have honoured him for his own connections, but above all for his admirable talents and good qualities. I have courted his acquaintance and friendship, not only as a pleasure, but as an ornament: I flattered myself that I had obtained it. Gracious God! Is it possible that Mr. Howe should be prevailed upon to accept of such an office? That the brother of him, to whose memory the much injured people of Boston erected a monument, should be employed as one of the instruments of her destruction. But the fashion of the times it seems is such, as renders it impossible he should avoid it. The commands of our most gracious Sovereign, are to cancel all moral obligations, to sanctify every action, even those that the satrap of an eastern despot would start at.

I shall now beg leave to say a few words with respect to myself and the part I act. I was bred up from my infancy in the highest veneration for the liberties of mankind in general. What I have seen of courts and princes convinces me, that power cannot be lodged in worse hands than theirs; and of all courts I am persuaded that ours is the most corrupt, and hostile to the rights of humanity. I am convinced that a regular plan has been laid, (indeed every act since the present accession evinces it) to abolish even the shadow of liberty from among us. It was not the demolition of the tea, it was not any particular act of the Bostonians, or of the other provinces which constituted their crimes. But is the noble Spirit of Liberty, manifestly pervading the whole

Continent, which has rendered them the objects of ministerial and royal vengeance. Had they been notoriously of another disposition, had they been *homines ad servitudinem paratos*, they might have made as free with the property of the East-India company, as the felonious North himself, with impunity. But the Lords of St. James's, and their mercenaries of St. Stephen's well know, that as long as the free spirit of this great Continent remains unsubdued, the progress they can make in their scheme of universal despotism will be but trifling. Hence it is that they wage inexorable war against America. In short this is the last asylum of persecuted Liberty. Here should the machinations and fury of her enemies prevail, that bright Goddess must fly off from the face of the earth, and leave not a trace behind. These, Sir, are my principles; this is my persuasion, and consequently I am determined to act. I have now, Sir, only to entreat, that whatever measures you pursue, whether those which your real friends (myself among them) would wish, or unfortunately those which our accursed misrulers shall dictate, you will still believe me to be personally, with the greatest sincerity and affection,

Yours, &c.

C. L. E. E.

A Copy of Gen. Burgoyne's answer.

Dear Sir,

July 8. 1775.

WHEN we were last together in service, I should not have thought it within the vicissitude of human affairs, that we should meet at any time, or in any sense, as foes. The letter you have honoured me with, and my own feelings, combine to prove we are still far from being personally such.

I claim no merit from the attentions you so kindly remember in the early period of our acquaintance, but as they manifest how much it was my pride to be known for your friend; nor have I departed from the duties of that character, when, I will not scruple to say, it has been almost general offence to maintain it: I mean, since the violent part you have taken in the commotions of the colonies.

It would exceed the limits and the propriety of our present correspondence to argue at full length the great cause in which we are engaged. But anxious to preserve a consistent and ingenious character, and jealous, I confess, of having the part I sustain imputed to such motives as you intimate, I will state to you

as concisely as I can, the principles upon which, not voluntarily, but most conscientiously I undertook it.

I have, like you, entertained from infancy a veneration for public liberty. I have likewise regarded the British constitution as the best safeguard for that blessing to be found in the history of mankind.

The vital principles of the constitution, in which it moves and has its being, is the supremacy of the King in Parliament.---A compound, indefinite, indefeasible power, co-eval with the origin of the empire, and co-extensive over all its parts.

I am no stranger to the doctrines of Mr. Locke, and other of the best advocates for the rights of mankind, upon the compacts always implied between the governing and governed, and the right of resistance in the latter when the compact shall be so violated as to leave no other means of redress. I look with reverence almost amounting to idolatry upon those immortal whigs who adopted and applied such doctrine, during part of the reign of Charles the I. and in that of James II.

Should corruption pervade the three estates of the realm, so as to pervert the great ends for which they were instituted, and make the power vested in them for the whole people, operate, like an abuse of the prerogative of the crown, to general oppression, I am ready to acknowledge that the same doctrine of resistance applies as forcibly against the abuses of the collective body of power, as against those of the crown or either of the other competent branches separately: Still always understood that no other means of redress can be obtained. A case, I contend, much more difficult to suppose when it relates to the whole than when it relates to parts.

But in all cases that have existed or can be conceived, I hold, that resistance to be justifiable, must be directed against the usurpation or undue exercise of power, and that it is most criminal when directed against any power itself inherent in the constitution.

And here you will immediately discern why I drew a line in the allusion I made above to the reign of Charles I. Towards the close of it the true principle of resistance was changed, and a new system of government projected accordingly. The patriots previous to the long parliament and during a great part of it, as well as the glorious revolutionists of 1688, resisted to vindicate and restore the constitution.

on; the republicans resisted to subvert it.

Now, Sir, lay your hand upon your heart, as you have enjoined me to do on mine, and tell me to which of these purposes do the proceedings of America tend?

Is it the weight of taxes imposed, and the impossibility of relief after a due representation of her burden, that has induced her to take arms? Or is it a denial of the right of British legislation to impose them, and consequently a struggle for total independency? For the idea of power that can tax externally and not internally, and all the sophistry that attends it, though it may catch the weakness and the prejudice of the multitude in a speech or pamphlet, it is too preposterous to weigh seriously with a man of your understanding; and I am confident you will admit the case to be fairly put.

Is it then from a relief of taxes, or from the controul of parliament "in all cases whatsoever," we are in a war? If for the former, the quarrel is at an end. There is not a man of sense or information in America, who does not know it is in the power of the colonies to put an end to the exercise of taxation immediately, and for ever. I boldly assert it; because sense and information will also suggest to every man, that it can never be the interest of Britain, after her late experience, to make another trial.

But if the other ground is taken, and it is intended to wrest from Great-Britain a link of that substantial and I hope perpetual chain by which the empire holds. Think it not a ministerial mandate; think it not a mere professional ardour; think it not a prejudice against a part of our fellow subjects, that induces men of integrity, and among such you have done me the honour to class me, to act with vigour; but be assured that it is a conviction that the whole of our political system depends upon the preservation of its great and essential parts distinctly, and no part of it so great and essential as supremacy of legislation: It is a conviction, that as a king of England never appears in so glorious a light as when he employs the executive power of the state to maintain the laws, so in the present exertions of that power, his Majesty is particularly entitled to our zeal and grateful obedience, not only as soldiers but as citizens.

These principles, depend upon it, actuate the army and fleet throughout. And let me at the same time add, there are but few, if any gentleman among us,

who would have drawn his sword in the cause of slavery.

But why do I bind myself to the navy and army? The sentiments I have touched are those of the great bulk of the nation. I appeal to the landed men who have so long borne burdens for America; I appeal to those trading towns who are sufferers by the dispute, and the city of London at the head of them, notwithstanding the petitions and remonstrances which the arts of party and faction have extorted from some individuals; and last, because least in your favour, I appeal to the majorities in the Houses of Parliament upon American questions this session. The most licentious news-writer want assurance to call those majorities ministerial; much less will you give them that name, when you impartially examine the characters that compose them.—Men of the most independent principles and fortunes, and many of them professedly in opposition to the court, in the general line of their conduct.

Among other supporters of British rights against American claims, I will not speak positively, but I firmly believe I may name the man of whose integrity you have the highest opinion, and whose friendship is nearest your heart, I mean Lord Thanet, from whom my Aid de Camp has a letter for you, and also one from Sir Charles Davers: I do not inclose them, because the writers, little imagining how difficult your conduct would render our intercourse, desired they might be delivered into your own hands.

For this purpose, as well as to renew "the rights of fellowship," I wish to see you; and above all, I should find an interview happy if it should induce such explanations as might tend in their consequence to peace. I feel in common with all around me, for the unhappy bulk of this country; they foresee not the distress that is impending over them. I know Great-Britain is ready to open her arms upon the first overture of accommodation; I know she is equally resolute to maintain her original rights; and if the war proceeds, your one hundred and fifty thousand men will not be a match for her power.

The place I would propose for our meeting is the house upon Boston neck, just within our advanced centries, called Brown's house. I will obtain authority to give my parole of honour for your safe return. I shall expect the same on your part, that no insult be offered to me. If this plan is agreeable to you, name your day

day and hour. At all events, accept a sincere return of the assurances with which you honour me, and believe me in all personal considerations,

Affectionately yours,
J. BURGOYNE.

P. S. I obeyed your commands to Generals Howe and Clinton. I also communicated your letter and my answer to Lord Percy. They all join me in compliments, and authorise me to assure you they do the same in principles.

Gen. Lee's answer, declining the interview.

Cambridge, Head-Quarters, July 11.

GEN. Lee's compliments to Gen. Burgoyne.---Would be extremely happy in the interview he so kindly proposed. But as he perceives that Gen. Burgoyne, has already made up his mind on this great subject; and as it is impossible that he [Gen. Lee] should ever alter his opinion, he is apprehensive that the interview might create those jealousies and suspicions so natural to a people struggling in the dearest of all causes, their liberty, property, wives, children, and their future generations. He must therefore defer the happiness of embracing a man whom he most sincerely loves, until the subversion of the present tyrannical ministry and system, which he is persuaded must be in a few months, as he knows Great Britain cannot stand the contest.---He begs Gen. Burgoyne will send the letters his Aid de Camp has for him. If Gardiner is his Aid de Camp, he desires his love to him.

THE TWELVE UNITED COLONIES,
By their DELEGATES in
CONGRESS,
To the INHABITANTS of
GREAT-BRITAIN.

Friends, Countrymen, and Brethren!

BY these, and by every other appellation, that may designate the ties, which bind US to each other, we entreat your serious attention to this our second attempt, to prevent their dissolution.—Remembrance of former friendships,—pride in the glorious achievements of our common ancestors, and affection for the heirs of their virtues, have hitherto preserved our mutual connection.—But when that friendship is violated by the grossest injuries;—when the pride of ancestry becomes our reproach, and we are no otherwise allied than as tyrants and slaves, when reduced to the melancholy alternative of renouncing your favour,

or our freedom,—can we hesitate about the choice? Let the spirit of Britons determine.

In a former address, we asserted our rights, and stated the injuries we had then received. We hoped, that the mention of our wrongs, would have roused that honest indignation, which has slept too long for your honour, or the welfare of the empire.—But we have not been permitted to entertain this pleasing expectation;---every day brought an accumulation of injuries, and the invention of the ministry has been constantly exercised, in adding to the calamities of your American brethren.

After the most valuable right of legislation was infringed,---when the powers, assumed by your parliament, in which we are not represented, and from our local and other circumstances, cannot properly be represented, rendered our property precarious.---After being denied that mode of trial to which we have so long been indebted for the safety of our persons, and the preservation of our liberties;---after being in many instances divested of those laws, which were transmitted to US, by our common ancestors, and subjected to an arbitrary code, compiled under the auspices of Roman tyrants; after annulling those charters, which encouraged our predecessors to brave death and danger in every shape, on unknown seas, in deserts unexplored, amidst barbarous and inhospitable nations!-----When, without the form of trial, without a public accusation, whole colonies were condemned!---their trade destroyed; their inhabitants impoverished.-----When soldiers were encouraged to embroil their hands in the blood of Americans, by offers of impunity;—when new modes of trial were instituted for the ruin of the accused, where the charge carried with it the horrors of conviction;---when a despotic government was established in a neighbouring province, and its limits extended to every of our frontiers; we little imagined that any thing could be added to this black catalogue of unprovoked injuries;---but we have unhappily been deceived; and the late measures of the British ministry fully convince us, that their object is the reduction of these colonies to slavery and ruin.

To confirm this assertion, let us recal your attention to the affairs of America, since our last address;-----let us combat the calumnies of our enemies,—and let us warn you of the dangers that threaten you, in our destruction. Many of your
fellow-

fellow-subjects, whose situation deprived them of other support, drew their maintenance from the sea; but the deprivation of our liberty being insufficient to satisfy the resentment of our enemies, the horrors of famine were superadded and a British parliament, who, in better times were the protectors of innocence and patrons of humanity, have, without distinction of age or sex, robbed thousands of the food, which they were accustomed to draw from that inexhaustible source, placed in their neighbourhood by the benevolent Creator.

Another act of your legislature shuts our ports and prohibits our trade with any but those States, from whom the great law of self-preservation renders it absolutely necessary we should at present withhold our commerce.---But this act (whatever may have been its design) we consider rather as injurious to your opulence, than our interest.---All our commerce terminates with you;---and the wealth we procure from other nations, is soon exchanged for your superfluities.---Our remittances, must then cease with our trade; and our refinements, with our affluence.---We trust however, that laws which deprive us of every blessing, but a foil that teems with the necessaries of life, and that liberty which renders the enjoyment of them secure, will not relax our vigour in their defence.

We might here observe on the cruelty and inconsistency of those, who, while they publickly brand us with reproachful and unworthy epithets, endeavouring to deprive us of the means of defence, by their interposition with foreign powers, and to deliver us to the lawless ravages of a merciless soldiery. But happily we are not without resources; and tho' the timid and humiliating application of a British ministry should prevail with foreign nations, yet industry, prompted by necessity, will not leave us without the necessary supplies.

We could wish to go no further---and, not to wound the ear of humanity, leave untold those rigorous acts of oppression which are daily exercised in the town of Boston, did we not hope, that, by disclaiming their deeds, and punishing the perpetrators, you would shortly vindicate the honour of the British name, and re-establish the violated laws of justice.

That once populous, flourishing and commercial town is now garrisoned by an army sent, not to protect, but to enslave its inhabitants.---The civil government is overturned, and a military despotism erected upon its ruins.---Without law,

without right, powers are assumed unknown to the constitution.---Private property is unjustly invaded.---The inhabitants daily subjected to the licentiousness of the soldiery, are forbid to remove, in defiance of their natural rights, in violation of the most solemn compacts.---Or if after long and wearisome solicitation, a pass is procured, their effects are detained, and even those who are most favoured, have no alternative, but poverty or slavery. The distress of many thousand people, wantonly deprived of the necessaries of life, is a subject on which we would not wish to enlarge.

Yet we cannot but observe, that a British fleet (unjustified even by acts of your legislature,) are daily employed in ruining our commerce, seizing our ships, and depriving whole communities of their daily bread. Nor will a regard for your honour, permit us to be silent, while British troops fully your glory, by actions which the most inveterate enmity will not palliate among civilized nations; the wanton and unnecessary destruction of Charlestown, a large ancient, and once populous town, just before deserted by its inhabitants, who had fled to avoid the fury of your soldiery.

If you still retain those sentiments of compassion by which Britons have ever been distinguished.---If the humanity which tempered the valour of our common ancestors, has not degenerated into cruelty, you will lament the miseries of their descendants.

To what are we to attribute this treatment? If to any secret principle of the constitution, let it be mentioned---let us learn that the government we have long revered, is not without its defects; and that while it gives freedom to a part, it necessarily enslaves the remainder of the empire. If such a principle exists, why for ages has it ceased to operate? Why at this time is it called into action? Can no reason be assigned for this conduct? Or must it be resolved into the wanton exercise of arbitrary power? And shall the descendants of Britons, tamely submit to this---No Sirs! We never will, while we revere the memory of our gallant and virtuous ancestors, we never can surrender those glorious privileges, for which they fought, bled, and conquered. Admit that your fleets could destroy our towns, and ravage our sea-coasts;---these are inconsiderable objects, things of no moment, to men whose bosoms glow with the ardor of liberty.---We can retire beyond the reach of your navy, and without any sensible diminution of the necessaries

farles of life, enjoy a luxury, which from that period, you will want; the luxury of being free.

We know the force of your arms, and was it called forth in the cause of justice and your country, we might dread the exertion—But will Britons fight under the banners of tyranny? Will they counteract the labours, and disgrace the victories of their ancestors? Will they forge chains for their posterity? If they descend to this unworthy task, will their swords retain their edge, their arms their accustomed vigour?—Britons can never become the instruments of oppression, till they lose the spirit of freedom, by which alone they are invincible.

Our enemies charge us with sedition; In what does it consist? In our refusal to submit to unwarrantable acts of injustice and cruelty? If so, shew us a period in your history, in which you have not been equally seditious?

We are accused of aiming at independence; but how is this accusation supported? By the allegations of your ministers, not by our actions.—Abused, insulted, and contemned, what steps have we pursued to obtain redress? We have carried our dutiful petitions to the throne;—we have applied to your justice for relief, we have retrenched our luxury and withheld our trade.

The advantages of our commerce were designed as a compensation for your protection: When you ceased to protect, for what were we to compensate?

What has been the success of our endeavours? The clemency of our sovereign is unhappily diverted; our petitions are treated with indignity; our prayers answered by insults. Our application to you remains unnoticed, and leaves us the melancholly apprehension, of your wanting either the will, or the powers, to assist us.

Even under these circumstances, what measures have we taken that betray a desire of independence? Have we called in the aid of those foreign powers, who are the rivals of your grandeur? When your troops were few and defenceless, did we take advantage of their distress and expel them our towns? Or have we permitted them to fortify, to receive new aid and to acquire additional strength?

Let not your enemies and ours persuade you, that in this we are influenced by fear or any other unworthy motive. The lives of Britons are still dear to us.—They are the children of our parents, an uninterrupted intercourse of mutual benefits had knit the bonds of friendship.—When

hostilities were commenced, when on a late occasion we were wantonly attacked by your troops, though we repelled their assaults, and returned their blows, yet we lamented the wounds they obliged us to give; nor have we yet learned to rejoice at a victory over Englishmen.

As we wish not to colour our actions, or disguise our thoughts; we shall, in the simple language of truth, avow the measures we have pursued, the motives upon which we have acted, and our future designs.

When our late petition to the throne produced no other effect than fresh injuries, and votes of your legislature, calculated to justify every severity; when your fleets, and your armies, were prepared to wrest from us our property, to rob us of our liberties or our lives; when the hostile attempts of General Gage evinced his designs, we levied armies for our security and defence; when the powers vested in the governor of Canada, gave us reason to apprehend danger from that quarter; and we had frequent intimations, that a cruel, and savage enemy, was to be let loose upon the defenceless inhabitants of our frontiers; we took such measures as prudence dictated, as necessity will justify. We possessed ourselves of Crown-Point and Ticonderoga. Yet give us leave, most solemnly to assure you that we have not lost sight of the object we have ever had in view; a reconciliation with you on constitutional principles; and a restoration of that friendly intercourse, which, to the advantage of both, we till lately maintained.

The inhabitants of this country apply themselves chiefly to agriculture and commerce.—As their fashions and manners are similar to yours; your markets must afford them the conveniences and luxuries for which they exchanged the produce of their labours. The wealth of this extended continent centres with you; and our trade is so regulated as to be subservient, only to your interest. You are too reasonable to expect that by taxes (in addition to this) we should contribute to your expence, to believe after diverting the fountain that the streams can flow with unabated force.

It has been said that we refuse to submit to the restrictions on our commerce. From whence is this inference drawn? Not from our words, we having repeatedly declared the contrary, and we again profess our submission to the several acts of trade and navigation passed before the year 1763, trusting nevertheless in the equity and justice of Parliament, that such

such of them as upon cool and impartial consideration, shall appear to have imposed unnecessary or grievous restrictions, will at some happier period, be repealed or altered. And we cheerfully consent to the operation of such acts of the British parliament as shall be restrained to the regulation of our external commerce for the purpose of securing the commercial advantages of the whole empire to the Mother-country, and the commercial benefits of its respective members, excluding every idea of taxation internal or external, for raising a revenue on the subjects in America without their consent.

It is alledged that we contribute nothing to the common defence, to this we answer that the advantages which Great-Britain receives from the monopoly of our trade, far exceeds our proportion of the expence necessary for that purpose. But should these advantages be inadequate thereto, let the restriction of our trade be removed, and we will cheerfully contribute such proportion when constitutionally required.

It is a fundamental principle of the British constitution, that every man should have at least a representative share in the formation of those laws by which he is bound. Were it otherwise, the regulation of our internal police by a British parliament, who are, and ever will be unacquainted with our local circumstances, must be always inconvenient, and frequently oppressive, working our wrong, without yielding any possible advantage to you.

A plan of accomodation (as it has been absurdly called) has been proposed by your ministers to our respective Assemblies. Were this proposal free from every other objection, but that which arises from the time of the offer, it would not be unexceptionable. Can men deliberate with the bayonet at their breast? Can they treat with freedom, while their towns are sacked; when daily instances of injustice and oppression, disturb the slower operations of reason?

If this proposal is really such as you should offer, and we accept, why was it delayed till the nation was put to useless expence, and we were reduced to our present melancholly situation?-----If it holds forth nothing, why was it proposed. Unless in deed to deceive you in a belief that we were unwilling to listen to any terms of accomodation: But what is submitted to our consideration? we consent for the disposal of our property; we are told that our demand is unreasonable, that our Assemblies may indeed col-

lect our money, but that they must at the same time offer; not what you exigencies, or ours, may require; but so much as shall be deemed sufficient to satisfy the desires of a minister and enable him to provide for favorites and dependents. (A recurrence to your own treasury will convince you how little of the money already extorted from us has been applied to the relief of your burthens.) To suppose that we would thus grasp the shadow, and give up the substance, is adding insult to injuries.

We have nevertheless again presented an humble and dutiful Petition to our Sovereign; and to remove every imputation of obstinacy, have requested his Majesty to direct some mode, by which the united applications of his faithful colonists may be improved into a happy and permanent reconciliation. We are willing to treat on such terms as can alone render an accomodation lasting, and we flatter ourselves, that our pacific endeavours will be attended with a removal of the troops, a repeal of those laws, of the operation of which we complain on the one part, and a dissolution of our army and commercial associations on the other.

Yet conclude not from this, that we propose to surrender our property into the hands of your ministry, or vest your parliament with a power which may terminate in our destruction. The great bulwarks of our constitution we have desired to maintain by every temperate by every peaceable means; but your ministers (equal foes to British and American freedom,) have added to their former oppressions, an attempt to reduce us by the sword to a base and abject submission. On the sword therefore we are compelled to rely for protection.--Should victory declare in your favour, yet men trained to arms from their infancy and animated by the love of liberty, will afford neither a cheap or easy conquest.---Of this at least we are assured, that our struggle will be glorious, our success certain, since even in death we shall find that freedom which in life you forbid us to enjoy.

Let us now ask what advantages are to attend our reduction? The trade of a ruined and desolate country is always inconsiderable, its revenue trifling; the expence of subjecting and retaining it in subjection, certain and inevitable. What then remains but the gratification of an ill judged pride, or the hope of rendering us subservient to designs on your liberty.

Soldiers who have sheathed their swords in the bowels of their American brethren, will

will not draw them with more reluctance against you. When too late you may lament the loss of that freedom, which we exhort you, while still in your power, to preserve.

On the other hand, should you prove unsuccessful; should that connection, which we most ardently wish to maintain be dissolved; should your ministers exhaust your treasures; waste the blood of your countrymen, in vain attempts on our liberty; do they not deliver you, weak and defenceless to your natural enemies?

Since, then, your *liberty*, must be the price of your victories; your ruin, of your defeat: What blind fatality can urge you to a pursuit destructive of all that Britons hold dear?

If you have no regard to the connection that has forages subsisted between us; if you have forgot the wounds we received fighting by your side, for the extension of the empire; if our commerce is an object below your consideration; if justice and humanity have lost their influence on your hearts, still motives are not wanting, to excite your indignation at the measures now pursued; your wealth, your honour, your liberty are at stake.

Notwithstanding the distress to which we are reduced, we sometimes forget our own afflictions to anticipate and sympathize in yours. We grieve that rash and inconsiderate councils should precipitate the destruction of an empire, which has been the envy and admiration of ages. And call God to witness! that we would part with our property, endanger our lives, and sacrifice every thing but Liberty, to redeem you from ruin.

A cloud hangs over your heads and ours; e'er this reaches you, it may probably have burst upon us; let us then (before the remembrance of former kindness is obliterated) once more repeat those appellations which are ever grateful in our ears. Let us entreat heaven to avert our ruin, and the destruction that threatens our friends, bretheren, and countrymen on the other side of the Atlantic.

By order of the Congress.

JOHN HANCOCK, PRESIDENT.

Attested by

CHARLES THOMSON, Secretary.

Philadelphia, July 8, 1775.

To the PEOPLE of Ireland,

From the DELEGATES appointed by the United Colonies of *Newhampshire, Massachusetts-Bay, Rhode-Island and Providence Plantations, Connecticut, New-York,*

VOL. I.

New-Jersey, Pennsylvania, the Lower Counties on Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North-Carolina and South-Carolina, in General CONGRESS at Philadelphia, the 10th of May 1775.

FRIENDS and FELLOW SUBJECTS,

AS the important contest into which we have been driven, is now become interesting to every European state, and particularly affects the members of the British empire, we think it our duty to address you on the subject. We are desirous, as is natural to injured innocence, of possessing the good opinion of the virtuous and humane.—We are peculiarly desirous of furnishing you with a true state of our motives and objects: the better to enable you to judge of our conduct with accuracy, and determine the merits of the controversy with impartiality and precision.

However incredible it may appear, that, at this enlightened period, the leaders of a nation, which in every age has sacrificed hecatombs of her bravest patriots on the altar of liberty, should presume gravely to assert, and by force of arms attempt to establish an arbitrary sway over the lives, liberties, and property of their fellow-subjects in America; it is nevertheless a most deplorable and indisputable truth.

These colonies have, from the time of their first settlement, for near two centuries, peaceably enjoyed those very rights of which the Ministry have for ten years past endeavoured by fraud and by violence to deprive them. At conclusion of the last war the genius of England and the spirit of wisdom, as if offended at the ungrateful treatment of their sons, withdrew from the British counsels and left that nation a prey to a race of ministers, with whom ancient English honesty and benevolence disdained to dwell. From that period, jealousy, discontent, oppression and discord have raged among all his majesty's subjects; and filled every part of his dominions with distress and complaint.

Not content with our purchasing of Britain at her own price, cloathing and a thousand other articles used by near three million of people on this vast Continent; not satisfied with the amazing profits arising from the monopoly of our trade, without giving us either time to breathe after a long though glorious war, or the least credit for the blood and treasure we have expended in it:—Notwithstanding the zeal we had manifested for the service of our Sovereign, and the warmest attachment to the constitution of great Britain and the people of England, a black and horrid design was formed, to

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convert

convert us from freemen into slaves, from subjects into vassals, and from friends into enemies.

Taxes, for the first time since we landed on the American shores, were, without our consent, imposed upon us; an unconstitutional edict to compel us to furnish necessaries for a standing army, that we wished to see disbanded, was issued; and the legislature of New-York suspended for refusing to comply with it.—Our ancient and inestimable right of trial by jury was, in many instances abolished; and the common law of the land made to give place to Admiralty jurisdictions.—Judges were rendered, by the tenure of of their commissions, entirely dependant on the will of a minister. New crimes were arbitrarily created; and new courts, unknown to the constitution, instituted. Wicked and insidious Governors have been set over us; and dutiful petitions for the removal of even the notoriously infamous Governor *Hutchinson*, were branded with the opprobrious appellation of scandalous and defamatory.—Hardy attempts have been made under the colour of parliamentary authority to seize Americans, and carry them to Great-Britain to be tried for offences committed in the Colonies.—Ancient charters have no longer remained sacred, that of the Massachusetts-Bay was violated; and the form of government essentially mutilated and transformed.—On pretence of punishing a violation of some private property, committed by a few disguised individuals, the populous and flourishing town of Boston was surrounded by fleets and armies; its trade destroyed; its port blocked up; and thirty thousand citizens subjected to all the miseries attending so sudden a convulsion in their commercial metropolis; and to remove every obstacle to the rigorous execution of this system of oppression, an act of parliament was passed evidently calculated to indemnify those, who, might, in the prosecution of it, even embroil their hands in the blood of the inhabitants.

Though pressed by such an accumulation of undeserved injuries, America still remembered her duty to her Sovereign.—A Congress, consisting of Deputies from Twelve United Colonies assembled: They in the most respectful terms laid their grievances at the foot of the throne; and implored his Majesty's interposition in their behalf.—They also agreed to suspend all trade with Great-Britain Ireland and the West-Indies; hoping by this peaceable mode of opposition, to obtain that justice from the British Ministry which

had been so long solicited in vain.—And here permit us to assure you, that it was with the utmost reluctance we could prevail upon ourselves, to cease our commercial connection with your island.—Your parliament had done us no wrong.—You had ever been friendly to the rights of mankind; and we acknowledge with pleasure and with gratitude, that your nation has produced patriots, who have nobly distinguished themselves in the cause of humanity and America. On the other hand, we were not ignorant that the labour and manufactures of Ireland like those of the silk-worm, were of little moment to herself; but served only to give luxury to those, who *neither toil nor spin*. We perceived, that if we continued our commerce with you, our agreement not to import from Britain would be fruitless; and were therefore compelled to adopt a measure, to which nothing but absolute necessity could have reconciled us.—It gave us however, some consolation to reflect, that should it occasion much distress, the fertile regions of America would afford you a safe asylum from poverty, and in time from oppression also,—an asylum, in which many thousands of your countrymen, have found hospitality, peace and affluence; and become united to us by all the ties of consanguinity, mutual interest and affection.—Nor did the Congress stop here.—Flattered by a pleasing expectation, that the justice and humanity which had so long characterized the English nation, would on proper application afford us relief; they represented their grievances in an affectionate address to their brethren in Britain, and intreated their aid and interposition in behalf of these colonies.

The more fully to evince their respect for their Sovereign, the unhappy people of Boston were requested by the Congress to submit with patience to their fate; and all America united in a resolution to abstain from every species of violence.—During this period that devoted town suffered unspeakably.—Its inhabitants were insulted and their property violated. Still relying on the clemency and justice of his Majesty and the nation, they permitted a few regiments to take possession of their town; to surround it with fortifications; to cut off all intercourse between them and their friends in the country.

With anxious expectation did all America wait the event of their petition.—All America laments its fate.—Their Prince was deaf to their complaints; and vain were all attempts to impress him with a sense of the sufferings of his
American

American subjects; of the cruelty of their *Task-Masters*, and of the *many Plagues* which impended over his dominions. Instead of directions for a candid enquiry into our grievances, insult was added to oppression, and our long forbearance rewarded with the imputation of cowardice. Our trade with foreign states was prohibited; and an act of parliament passed to prevent our even fishing on our own coasts.—Our peaceable Assemblies for the purpose of consulting the common safety, were declared seditious; and our asserting the very rights which placed the Crown of Great-Britain on the heads of the three successive Princes of the House of Hanover, filed rebellion.—Orders were given to re-enforce the troops in America.—The wild and barbarous savages of the wilderness have been solicited by gifts to take up the hatchet against us; and instigated to deluge our settlements with the blood of innocent and defenceless women and children.—The whole country was moreover alarmed with the expected horrors of domestic insurrections.—Refinements in parental cruelty, at which the genius of Britain must blush! Refinements which admit not of being even recited without horror, or practised without infamy! We should be happy, were these dark machinations the mere suggestions of suspicion.—We are sorry to declare, that we are possessed of the most authentic and indubitable evidence of their reality.

The Ministry, bent on pulling down the pillars of the constitution, endeavoured to erect the standard of despotism in America; and if successful, Britain and Ireland may shudder at the consequences!

Three of their most experienced generals are sent to wage war with their fellow subjects, and *America* is amazed to find the name of *Howe* in the catalogue of her enemies.—She loved his brother.

Despairing of driving the colonies to resistance by any other means, than actual hostility, a detachment of the army at Boston marched into the country in all the array of war; and unprovoked, fired upon, and killed several of the inhabitants.—The neighbouring farmers suddenly assembled, and repelled the attack.—From this, all communication between the town and country was intercepted.—The citizens petitioned the General for permission to leave the town, and he promised on surrendering their arms, to permit them to depart with their other effects.—They accordingly surrendered their arms, and the General violated his faith.—Under various pretences, passports were delayed and denied; and many

thousands of the inhabitants are at this day confined in the utmost wretchedness and want.—The lame, the blind and the sick, have indeed been turned out into the neighbouring fields; and some eluding the vigilance of the centries have escaped from the town, by swimming to the adjacent shores.

The war having thus begun on the part of General Gage's troops, the country armed and embodied. The re-inforcements from Ireland soon after arrived; a vigorous attack was then made upon the provincials.—In their march, the troops surrounded the town of Charlestown, consisting about four hundred houses, then recently abandoned to escape the fury of a relentless soldiery.—Having plundered the houses, they set fire to the town, and reduced it to ashes.—To this wanton waste of property unknown to civilized nations, they were prompted, the better to conceal their approach under cover of the smoke. A shocking mixture of cowardice and cruelty, which then first tarnished the lustre of the British arms, when aimed at a brother's breast!—But blessed be God, they were restrained from committing farther ravages, by the loss of a considerable part of their army, including many of their experienced officers.—The loss of the inhabitants was inconsiderable.

Compelled therefore to behold thousands of our countrymen imprisoned, and men, women and children involved in promiscuous and unmerited misery.—When we find all faith at an end, and sacred treaties turned into tricks of state. When we perceive our friends and kinsmen massacred, our habitations plundered, our houses in flames, and their once happy inhabitants fed only by the hand of charity. Who can blame us for endeavouring to restrain the progress of desolation? Who can censure our repelling the attacks of such a barbarous band? Who, in such circumstances, would not obey the great, the universal, the divine law of self preservation?

Though villified as wanting spirit, we are determined to behave like men.—Though insulted and abused, we wish for reconciliation.—Though defamed as seditious, we are ready to obey the laws.—And though charged with rebellion, will cheerfully bleed in defence of our Sovereign in a righteous cause.—What more can we say, what more can we offer?

But we forbear to trouble you with a tedious detail of the various and fruitless offers and applications we have repeatedly made, not for pensions, for wealth, or for honors, but for the humble boon of being

permitted to possess the fruits of honest industry, and to enjoy that degree of liberty, to which God and the constitution have given us an undoubted right.

Blessed with an indissoluble union, with a variety of internal resources, and with a firm reliance on the justice of the supreme disposer of all human events, we have no doubt of rising superior to all the machinations of evil and abandoned Ministers. We already anticipate the golden period, when liberty, with all the gentle arts of peace and humanity, shall establish her mild dominion in this western world; and erect eternal monuments to the memory of those virtuous patriots and martyrs, who shall have fought and bled and suffered in her cause.

Accept our most grateful acknowledgments for the friendly disposition you have always shewn towards us.—We know that you are not without your grievances.—We sympathise with you in your distress, and are pleased to find that the design of subjugating us, has persuaded administration to dispense to Ireland, some vagrant rays of ministerial sunshine.—Even the tender mercies of government have long been cruel towards you.—In the rich pastures of Ireland, many hungry patricides have fed, and grown strong to labour in its destruction.—We hope the patient abiding of the meek may not always be forgotten; and God grant that the iniquitous schemes of extirpating liberty from the British empire may be soon defeated.—But we should be wanting to ourselves, we should be perfidious to posterity; we should be unworthy that ancestry from which we derive our descent, should we submit with folded arms to military butchery and depredation, to gratify the lordly ambition, or sate the avarice of a British ministry. In defence of our persons and properties, under actual violation, we have taken up arms.—When that violence shall be removed, and hostilities cease on the part of the aggressors, they shall cease on our part also.—For the achievement of this happy event, we confide in the good offices of our fellow subjects beyond the Atlantic. Of their friendly disposition we do not yet despond; aware as they must be, that they have nothing more to expect from the same common enemy, than the humble favour of being last devoured.

By Order of the CONGRESS,
JOHN HANCOCK, PRESIDENT.

Attested,

CHARLES THOMSON, Secretary.

Philadelphia,
July 28th, 1775. }

IN CONGRESS.

THE several assemblies of New-Jersey, Pennsylvania and Virginia, having referred to the Congress a resolution of the Commons of Great-Britain, which resolution is in these words: viz.

Luna, 20^o die Feb. 1775.

The House in a Committee on American papers. Motion made, and question proposed.

THAT it is the opinion of this Committee, that when the General Council and Assembly, or General Court of any of his Majesty's provinces or colonies in America, shall propose to make provision, according to the condition, circumstance, or situation of such province or colony, for contributing their proportion to the common defence, (such proportion to be raised under the authority of the General Court, or General Assembly of such province or colony, and disposable by Parliament) and shall engage to make provision also, for the support of the civil government and the administration of justice in such province or colony, it will be proper, if such proposal shall be approved by his Majesty and the two Houses of Parliament, and for so long as such provision shall be made accordingly, to forbear in respect of such province or colony to lay any duty, tax or assessment, except only such duties as it may be expedient to continue to levy or impose, for the regulation of commerce; the net produce of the duties last mentioned, to be carried to the account of such province or colony respectively.

The Congress took the said resolution into consideration, and are thereupon of opinion:

That the colonies of America are entitled to the sole and exclusive privilege of giving and granting their own money; that this involves a right of deliberating whether they will make any gift, for what purposes it shall be made, and what shall be its amount; and that it is a high breach of this privilege for any body of men, extraneous to their constitutions, to prescribe the purposes for which money shall be levied on them, to take to themselves the authority of judging of their conditions, circumstances, and situations, and of determining the amount of the contribution to be levied.

That as the colonies possess a right of appropriating their gifts, so are they entitled at all times to enquire into their application, to see that they be not wasted among the venal and corrupt, for the purpose of undermining the civil rights of the givers, nor yet be diverted to the support of standing armies, inconsistent with their freedom, and subversive of their

their quiet. To propose, therefore, as this resolution does, that the monies given by the colonies shall be subject to the disposal of parliament alone, is to propose that they shall relinquish this right of enquiry, and put it in the power of others to render their gifts ruinous, in proportion as they are liberal.

That this privilege of giving of withholding our monies is an important barrier against the undue exertion of prerogative, which, if left altogether without controul, may be exercised to our great oppression; and all history shews how efficacious is its intercession for redress of grievances and re-establishment of rights, and how improvident it would be to part with so powerful a mediator.

We are of opinion that the proposition contained in this resolution is unreasonable and insidious: unreasonable, because, if we declare we accede to it, we declare without reservation, we will purchase the favour of Parliament, not knowing at the same time at what price they will please to estimate their favour: It is insidious, because, individual colonies having bid and bidden again, till they find the avidity of the seller too great for all their powers to satisfy; are then to return into opposition, divided from their sister colonies, whom the minister will have previously detached by a grant of easier terms, or by an artful procrastination of a definitive answer.

That the suspension of the exercise of their pretended power of taxation being expressly made commensurate with the continuance of our gifts, these must be perpetual to make that so. Whereas no experience has shewn that a gift of a perpetual revenue, secures a perpetual return of duty or of kind disposition. On the contrary, the Parliament itself, wisely attentive to this observation, are in the established practice of granting their supplies from year to year only.

Desirous and determined as we are to consider in the most dispassionate view every seeming advance towards a reconciliation made by the British Parliament, let our brethren of Britain reflect what would have been the sacrifice to men of free spirits, had even fair terms been proffered, as these insidious proposals were, with circumstances of insult and defiance. A proposition to give our money, accompanied with large fleets and armies, seems addressed to our fears rather than to our freedom. With what patience would Britons have received articles of treaty from any power on earth, when borne on the point of a bayonet by military plenipotentiaries?

We think the attempt unnecessary to raise upon us by force or by threats our proportional contributions to the common defence, when all know, and themselves acknowledge, we have fully contributed, whenever called upon to do so in the character of freemen.

We are of opinion it is not just that the colonies should be required to oblige themselves to other contributions, while Great-Britain possesses a monopoly of their trade. This of itself lays them under heavy contribution. To demand, therefore, additional aids in the form of a tax, is to demand the double of their equal proportion. If we are to contribute equally with the other parts of the empire, let us equally with them enjoy free commerce with the whole world. But while the restrictions on our trade shut to us the resources of wealth, is it just we should bear all other burdens equally with those to whom every resource is open?

We conceive that the British Parliament has no right to intermeddle with our provisions for the support of civil government, or the administration of justice. The provisions we have made please ourselves, and are agreeable to our own circumstances; they answer the substantial purposes of government and of justice, and other purposes than these should not be answered. We do not mean that our people shall be burthened with oppressive taxes, to provide sinecures for the idle or the wicked, under colour of providing for a civil list. While Parliament pursue their plan of civil government within their own jurisdiction, we also hope to pursue ours without molestation.

We are of opinion the proposition is altogether unsatisfactory, because it imports only a suspension of the mode, not a renunciation of the pretended right to tax us: because too it does not propose to repeal the several acts of Parliament passed for the purposes of restraining the trade and altering the form of government of one of our colonies; extending the boundaries and changing the government of Quebec; enlarging the jurisdiction of the courts of Admiralty and Vice-admiralty; taking from us the rights of trial by a jury of the vicinage in cases affecting both life and property; transporting us into other countries to be tried for criminal offences; exempting by mock-trial the murderers of colonists from punishment; and quartering soldiers on us in times of profound peace. Nor do they renounce the power of sus-
pending

pending our own legislatures, and of legislating for us themselves, in all cases whatsoever. On the contrary, to shew they mean no discontinuance of injury, they pass acts, at the very time of holding out this proposition, for restraining the commerce and fisheries of the provinces of New-England, and for interdicting the trade of other colonies with all foreign nations, and with each other. This proves unequivocally they mean not to relinquish the exercise of indiscriminate legislation over us.

Upon the whole, this proposition seems to be held up to the world, to deceive it into a belief that there was nothing in dispute between us but the mode of levying taxes; and that the Parliament having now been so good as to give up this, the colonies are unreasonably, if not perfectly satisfied: whereas in truth, our adversaries still claim a right of demanding *ad libitum*, and of taxing us themselves to the full amount of their demand, if we do not comply with it. This leaves us without any thing we can call property. But what is of more importance, and what in this proposal they keep out of sight, as if no such point was now in contest between us, they claim a right to alter our charters and established laws, and leave us without any security for our lives or liberties. The proposition seems also to have been calculated more particularly to lull into fatal security, our well-affected fellow subjects on the other side of the water, till time should be given for the operation of those arms, which a British minister pronounced would instantaneously reduce the "cowardly" sons of America to unreserved submission. But when the world reflects, how inadequate to justice are those vaunted terms; when it attends to the rapid and bold succession of injuries, which, during a course of eleven years, have been aimed at these colonies; when it reviews the pacific and respectful expostulations which, during that whole time, were the sole arms we exposed to them; when it observes that our complaints were either not heard at all, or were answered with new and accumulated injury; when it recollects that the minister himself on an early occasion declared, "that he would never treat with America, till he had brought her to his feet," and that an avowed partisan of the ministry has more lately denounced against us the dreadful sentence, "*delenda est Carthago*," that this was done in presence of a British senate, and being unreprieved by them, must be taken to be

their own sentiment; (especially as the purpose has already in part been carried into execution by their treatment of Boston and burning of Charlestown;) when it considers the great armaments with which they have invaded us, and the circumstances of cruelty with which these have commenced and prosecuted hostilities; when these things, we say, are laid together and attentively considered, can the world be deceived into an opinion that we are unreasonable, or can it hesitate to believe with us, that nothing but our own exertions may defeat the ministerial sentence of death or abject submission.

By Order of the Congress,

JOHN HANCOCK, *President.*

Philadelphia, July 31. 1775.

To the KING's most excellent MAJESTY.

Most gracious SOVEREIGN,

WE your Majesty's faithful subjects of the colonies of New-Hampshire, Massachusetts-Bay, Rhode-Island and Providence Plantations, Connecticut, New-York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, the Counties of New-Castle, Kent and Sussex on Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North-Carolina, and South-Carolina, in behalf of ourselves, and the inhabitants of these Colonies, who have deputed us to represent them in General Congress, entreat your Majesty's gracious attention to this our humble petition:

The union between our Mother-Country and these Colonies, and the energy of mild and just Government, produced benefits so remarkably important, and afforded such an assurance of their permanency and increase, that the wonder and envy of other nations were excited, while they beheld Great-Britain rising to a power, the most extraordinary the world had ever known.

Her rivals observing, that there was no probability of this happy connection being broken by civil dissensions, and apprehending its future effects, if left any longer undisturbed, resolved to prevent her receiving such continual and formidable accessions of wealth and strength, by checking the growth of those settlements from which they were to be derived.

In the prosecution of this attempt, events so unfavourable to the design took place, that every friend to the interest of Great-Britain and these Colonies, entertained pleasing and reasonable expectations of seeing an additional force and

extention

extention immediately given to the operations of the union hitherto experienced by an enlargement of the dominions of the Crown, and the removal of ancient and warlike enemies to a greater distance.

At the conclusion therefore of the late war, the most glorious and advantageous that ever had been carried on by British arms, your loyal colonists, having contributed to its success, by such repeated and strenuous exertions, as frequently procured them the distinguished approbation of your Majesty, of the late King, and of Parliament, doubted not, but that they should be permitted, with the rest of the empire, to share in the blessings of peace, and the emoluments of victory and conquest.

While these recent and honorable acknowledgements of their merits remained on record in the journals and acts of that august legislature, the Parliament, undefaced by the imputation or even the suspicion of any offence, they were alarmed by a new system of statutes and regulations, adopted for the administration of the colonies, that filled their minds with the most painful fears and jealousies; and to their inexpressible astonishment, perceived the danger of a foreign quarrel, quickly succeeded by domestic dangers in their judgment of a more dreadful kind.

Nor were these anxieties alleviated by any tendency in this system to promote the welfare of their mother country. For though its effects were more immediately felt by them, yet its influence appeared to be injurious to the commerce and prosperity of Great-Britain.

We shall decline the ungrateful task of describing the innumerable variety of artifices practised by many of your Majesty's ministers, the delusive pretences, fruitless terrors, and unavailing severities, that have from time to time been dealt out by them, in their attempts to execute this impolitic plan, or of tracing through a series of years past the progress of the unhappy differences between Great-Britain and these Colonies, that have flowed from this fatal source.

Your Majesty's Ministers, persevering in their measures, and proceeding to open hostilities for enforcing them, have compelled us to arm in our own defence, and have engaged us in a controversy so peculiarly abhorrent to the affections of your still faithful colonists, that when we consider whom we must oppose in this contest, and if it continues, what may be the consequences, our own particular misfortunes are accounted by us only as parts of our distresses.

Knowing to what violent resentments and incurable animosities, civil discords are apt to exasperate and inflame the contending parties, we think ourselves required by indispensable obligations to Almighty God, to your Majesty, to our fellow subjects and to ourselves, immediately to use all the means in our power, not incompatible with our safety; for stopping the further effusion of blood, and for averting the impending calamities that threaten the British empire.

Thus called upon to address your Majesty on affairs of such moment to America, and probably to all your dominions, we are earnestly desirous of performing this office, with the utmost deference for your Majesty; and we therefore pray, that your Majesty's royal magnanimity and benevolence may make the most favorable constructions of our expressions, on so uncommon an occasion. Could we represent in their full force the sentiments that agitates the minds of us your dutiful subjects, we are persuaded your Majesty would ascribe any seeming deviation from reverence in our language, and even in our conduct, not to any reprehensible intention, but to the impossibility of reconciling the usual appearances of respect with a just attention to our own preservation against those artful and cruel enemies, who abuse your royal confidence and authority, for the purpose of effecting our destruction.

Attached to your Majesty's person, family and government, with all devotion that principle and affection can inspire, connected with Great-Britain by the strongest ties that can unite societies and deploring every event that tends in any degree to weaken them. We solemnly assure your Majesty, that we, not only most ardently desire the former harmony between her and these colonies, may be restored, but that a concord may be established between them upon so firm a basis as to perpetuate its blessings, uninterrupted by any future dissensions, to succeeding generations in both countries, and to transmit your Majesty's name to posterity, adorned with that signal and lasting glory that has attended the memory of those illustrious personages, whose virtues and abilities have extricated states from dangerous convulsions, and by securing happiness to others, have erected the most noble and durable monuments to their own fame.

We beg leave further to assure your Majesty, that notwithstanding the sufferings of your loyal colonists, during the course of this present controversy,

our breasts retain too tender a regard for the kingdom from which we derive our origin, to request such a reconciliation, as might in any manner be inconsistent with her dignity or her welfare. These, related as we are to her, honor and duty, as well as inclination, induce us to support and advance; and the apprehensions, that now oppress our hearts with unspeakable grief, being once removed, your Majesty will find your faithful subjects on this continent ready and willing at all times, as they have ever been, with their lives and fortunes, to assert and maintain the rights and interests of your Majesty, and of our mother country.

We therefore beseech your Majesty, that your royal authority and influence may be graciously interposed to procure us relief from our afflicting fears and jealousies, occasioned by the system before-mentioned, and to settle peace through every part of your dominions, with all humility submitting to your Majesty's wife consideration, whether it may not be expedient for facilitating those important purposes, that your Majesty be pleased to direct some mode, by which the united applications of your faithful to the throne, in pursuance of their Common Councils, may be improved into a happy and permanent reconciliation; and that in the mean time measures may be taken for preventing the further destruction of the lives of your Majesty's subjects; and that such statutes as more immediately distress any of your Majesty's colonies may be repealed.

For by such arrangements as your Majesty's wisdom can form for collecting the united sense of your American people, we are convinced, your Majesty would receive such satisfactory proofs of the disposition of the colonists towards their Sovereign and the Parent State, that the wished for opportunity would soon be restored to them, of evincing the sincerity of their professions, by every testimony of devotion becoming the most dutiful subjects and the most affectionate colonists.

That your Majesty may enjoy a long and prosperous reign, and that your descendants may govern your dominions, with honour to themselves and happiness to their subjects, is our sincere and fervent prayer.

L O N D O N.

WHITEHALL, JUNE 10, 1775.

Lieutenant Nunn, of the navy, arrived this morning at Lord Dartmouth's office, and has brought letters from General Gage, Lord Percy, and Lieute-

nant Colonel Smith, containing the particulars of what passed on the 19th of April last, between a detachment of the King's troops in the province of Massachusetts-Bay, and several parties of provincials.

Return of the Commission, Non-Commission Officers, Rank and File, killed, wounded, and taken prisoners, on the 19th of April, 1775.

4th, or King's own regiment.—Lieut. Knight, killed; Lieut. Gould, wounded and prisoner; 3 serjeants, 1 drummer, wounded; 7 rank and file killed, 21 wounded, 8 missing.

5th regiment.—Lieut. Thomas Baker, Lieut. William Cox, Lieut. Thomas Hawkshaw, wounded; 5 rank and file killed, 15 wounded, 1 missing.

10th regiment.—Lieut. Col. Francis Smith, Capt. Lawrence Parsons, Lieut. Wald. Kelly, Ensign Jeremiah Lester, wounded; 1 rank and file killed, 13 wounded, 1 missing.

18th regiment.—1 rank and file kill'd, 4 wounded, 1 missing.

23d regiment.—Lieut. Colonel Bery Bernard, wounded; 4 rank and file killed, 26 wounded, 6 missing.

38th regiment.—Lieut. William Sutherland, wounded; 1 serjeant wounded; 4 rank and file killed, 11 wounded.

43d regiment.—Lieut. Hull wounded and prisoner; 4 rank and file killed, 5 wounded, 2 missing.

47th regiment.—Lieutenant Donald M'Cloud, Ensign Henry Baldwin, wounded; 1 serjeant wounded; 5 rank and file killed, 21 wounded.

52d regiment.—1 serjeant missing; 3 rank and file killed, 2 wounded.

59th regiment.—3 rank and file kill'd, 3 wounded.

Marines.—Capt. Souter, second Lieut. M'Donald, wounded; second Lieut. Isaac Porter, missing; 1 serjeant killed, 2 wounded, 1 missing; 1 drummer kill'd; 25 rank and file killed, 36 wounded, 5 missing.

T O T A L.

- 1 Lieutenant killed.
- 2 Lieutenant-Colonels wounded.
- 2 Captains wounded.
- 9 Lieutenants wounded.
- 2 Ensigns wounded.
- 1 Lieutenant missing.
- 1 Serjeant killed, 7 wounded, 2 missing; 1 drummer killed, 1 wounded; 62 rank and file killed, 157 wounded, 24 missing.

N. B. Lieutenant Isaac Potter reported to be wounded and taken prisoner.

(Signed)

THOMAS GAGE.

AMERICA.

WORCESTER, August 2.

We learn that a detachment of 300 men from the continental army, under the command of Major Tupper, were sent to Light House island, on information being given that the King's troops were rebuilding it; the enemy perceiving our people coming, prepared to receive them, our troops were ordered not to fire until they landed, which they did and went boldly up to the enemy, killed ten or twelve on the spot, among whom was the commanding officer, and took the remainder about thirty-five in number, demolished the enemy's work, and were preparing to embark, but the tide leaving them they were obliged to tarry till its return, mean time a large number of boats from the men of war came up in order to reinforce the enemy on the island, and a smart firing from both parties commenced, our troops however got safe back with their prisoners, with the loss of one man killed, and two or three wounded.

On the 9th inst. the Falcon sloop of war, Captain Linzee, hove in sight, and seemed to be in quest of two schooners from the West-Indies bound to Salem, one of which he soon brought to, the other taking the advantage of a fair wind put into our harbour; but Linzee having made a prize of the first pursued the second into the harbour having brought the first with him. He anchored and sent two barges with fifteen men in each, armed with muskets and swivels these were attended with a whale boat, in which was the Lieutenant and six privates; their orders were to seize the loaded schooner and bring her under the Falcon's bow. The militia and other inhabitants were alarmed at this daring attempt, and prepared for a vigorous opposition: The large-men under the command of the lieutenant, boarded the schooner at the cabin windows, which provoked a smart fire from our people on the shore, by which three of the enemy were killed, and the Lieutenant wounded in the thigh, who thereupon returned to the man of war. Upon this Linzee sent the other schooner and a small cutter he had to attend him, well armed, with orders to fire upon the damn'd rebels wherever they could see them, and that he would in the mean while cannonade the town; he immediately fired a broad side upon the thickest settlements, and stood himself with diabolical pleasure to see what havoc his

cannon might make. "Now (said he) my boys, we will aim at the damn'd Presbyterian church.—Well, my brave fellows, one just more and the house of God will fall before you." Not a ball struck or wounded an individual person, although they went through our houses in almost every direction when filled with women and children. Our little party on the water-side performed wonders, for they soon made themselves masters of both the schooners, the cutter, the two barges, the boat, and every man in them, and all that pertained to them: In the action, which lasted several hours, we lost but one man, two others wounded, one of which is since dead, the other very slightly wounded. We took of the man of war's men thirty-five, several were wounded and one since dead; twenty-four were sent to head-quarters, the remainder being impressed from this and the neighbouring towns were permitted to return to their friends. Next day Captain Linzee warped off with but half his men, never a prize, boat nor tender except a small skiff the wounded Lieutenant returned in.

NEWPORT, August 7.

General Gage had lately sent two armed schooners to Machias, or to some place near it, with cash to buy live stock and gave orders to take the stock by force if the inhabitants would not sell it, which they did refuse, when the schooners people attempted to take off the stock; upon which the inhabitants rose, made all the men prisoners, seized on the schooners and cash, and shared about £. 5 sterling a man.

WATER TOWN, August 21.

Yesterday sc'nnight arrived at the camp in Cambridge, Swathan the chief, with four other Indians of the St. Francois tribe, conducted thither by Mr. Reuben Colburn, who has been honourably recompensed for his trouble. The above Indians came hither to offer their service in the cause of American liberty, have been kindly received, and are now entered the service. Swathan says he will bring one half of his tribe, and has engaged 4 or 5 other tribes, if they should be wanted. He says the Indians of Canada in general, and also the French, are greatly in our favour, and determined not to act against us.

NEW-YORK, August 17.

The following is the best Account we are able to collect of the late Expedition of the

D d d

Regulars,

Regulars, in plundering Fisher's, Gardener's, Plum and Block Islands, of Stock, Provision &c.

The design of the regulars, to plunder these islands, having been communicated to the inhabitants and proprietors by the Congress of New-York, and other intelligences, as early as Tuesday the 8th, there was time to have taken off all the stock; and some was actually taken off: But some differences having arisen between the proprietors and the committees, concerning the expence of the business, before any thing could be determined, the ships of the enemy appeared in sight.---Dispatches were immediately sent to alarm and assemble the people on the Connecticut and Long Island shores, who, notwithstanding the utmost haste they could then make, were too late to prevent the execution of the felonious design of the enemy.

On the 11th instant, the following vessels and troops approached Gardiner's island, viz. 7 transport ships, 2 brigs, 2 men of war, 1 snow of 10 guns, 1 armed schooner of 17 men and 200 regulars, as reported by the sailors, landed on the island and assisted by 10 villainous Tories from South-Hold, &c. took off the following stock, &c.

By the account of Benjamin Miller, the overseer,

1000 Sheep,
30 Hogs,
13 Cheese,
3 Calves,
1000 lb. Cheese,

7 Tons Hay, were taken off, and much damage done to gardens, fences, fowls, &c. When they went away, they left on the table half a guinea and a pistareen.

Signed by *Benjamin Miller,*

And Attested.

The following letter was left by the Commanding Officer, and gives reason to suspect that the expedition (as to Gardner's Island) was preconcerted with the proprietor, or manager.---The following is an exact copy, viz.

"SIR,

"As we have got loaded all the vessels, I can't come to your house according to promise, I send you account of what I have got off your island; Sheep, 823; fat Cattle, 59; Cows, 3; Calves, 3; one of the Calves got away: The Cheese I will take account off.---Send me some pigs, fowls and potatoes, and ducks, and some bread, and when you come to Boston, I will secure your interest to you if in my power. I am very sorry it is not in my power to come to

your house, but so good a wind we can't stay. The hay you must send an account of by Capt. Lawrence.

Sir, I am Your's,

ABIJAH WILLANT.

August 11th, 1775,
12 o'clock at night."

Besides the fore mentioned stock from Gardner's island, we are informed that the same crew of free booters, took from Fisher's island, 26 fat cattle, and about 1000 sheep; also from Plum island 14 fat cattle.

Aug. 28. The Provincial Congress having resolved that the cannon should be removed from the battery, a number of the citizens collected for that purpose last Wednesday evening; and, part of the provincial artillery, under the command of Capt. John Lamb, were posted on the battery, to prevent the landing of any party from the Asia man of war, to annoy them while at work. When they marched down, which was about 11 o'clock, they observed one of the above ship's barges lying at some distance from the shore, where she continued upwards of an hour; then she got under sail, and fired a musket at the men that were posted on the battery. This was immediately returned by a smart fire of musketry from the artillery, and a few of the independent light-infantry belonging to Col. Lasher's battalion, that were likewise posted there for the above purpose.---Soon after this the Asia fired three cannon, when our drums beat to arms, which alarmed the inhabitants; when they had assembled she began a heavy and smart fire, of nine, eighteen, and twenty-four pounders, and some grape shot; succeeded by a discharge of musketry from the marines: But without doing any other mischief than damaging the upper part of several houses near the fort, and White-Hall, and wounding three men. Notwithstanding the fire from the Asia, the citizens effected their purpose, and carried off twenty-one pieces of cannon, being all that were mounted on earriages.---Since this disturbance the women and children have been continually moving out of town, with their most valuable effects.

PHILADELPHIA.
IN CONGRESS. TUESDAY, August 1,
1775.

WHEREAS at a former Congress it was resolved, that, if certain acts of Parliament, in the Continental Association enumerated and complained of, should not be repealed on or before the

the 10th day of September, 1775, the inhabitants of these Colonies would not directly or indirectly export any merchandize or commodity whatsoever to Great-Britain, Ireland or the West-Indies; and as some doubts have arisen with respect to the true spirit and construction of said resolve, to the end that such doubts may be removed

Resolved, That under the prohibition, in the said Association contained, to export to or import from the islands of Great-Britain and Ireland, this Congress intends to comprize all exportation to and importation from the islands of Jersey, Guernsey, Sark, Alderney and Man, and every European island and settlement within the British dominions; and that, under the denomination of West-Indies, this Congress means to comprehend all the West-India islands, British and foreign, to whatever state, power or prince belonging, or by whomsoever governed, and also the Summer islands, Bahama islands, Berbicia and Surinam on the Main, and every island and settlement within the latitude of the southern line of Georgia and the equator.

A true Copy from the Minutes,
CHARLES THOMSON, Secretary.

August 2. The Hon. CONTINENTAL CONGRESS adjourned to Tuesday the 5th of September next, then to meet in this City.

August 12th arrived here, in the brig Georgia Packet, from Georgia, the Hon. JOHN HOUSTON, ARCHIBALD BULLOCK, Esq; and the Rev. Doctor ZUBLY, three of the Gentlemen appointed to attend the Continental Congress, as Delegates for that Province.

At an election, held Aug. 16 at the State-House, for choosing a Committee for the city of Philadelphia and its districts, the following Gentlemen were duly chosen, viz.

For the CITY.

- | | |
|----------------------|----------------------|
| 1 George Clymer. | 15 James Irvine. |
| 2 Sam. Meredith. | 16 Tho. Cuthbert, f. |
| 3 John-Shee. | 17 John Cox. |
| 4 Samuel Maffey. | 18 Tho. Lawrence. |
| 5 Sharp Delaney. | 19 Jacob Morgan. |
| 6 Thomas Mifflin. | 20 William Jackson. |
| 7 Owen Biddle. | 21 Jo. Cadwalader. |
| 8 Richard Bache. | 22 John Bayard. |
| 9 Joseph Read. | 23 Samuel Mifflin. |
| 10 William Rush. | 24 L.a. Cadwalader. |
| 11 Joseph Wetheril. | 25 Francis Gurney. |
| 12 Sam. Morris, jun. | 26 George Schloffer. |
| 13 Thomas Barclay. | 27 Moore Furman. |
| 14 John Wilcox. | 28 Christ. Ludwig. |

- | | |
|----------------------|---------------------|
| 29 Jonat. B. Smith. | 53 Paul Ingle. |
| 30 Thomas Pryor. | 54 Frederick Kuhl. |
| 31 Tho. Wharton, j. | 55 Joseph Moulder. |
| 32 Wm. Bradford. | 56 Timo. Matlack. |
| 33 Tho. M'Kean. | 57 James Ath. |
| 34 Benj. Franklin. | 58 John Patton. |
| 35 Robert Morris. | 59 Nicholas Hicks. |
| 36 John Allen, | 60 Phillip Boehm. |
| 37 Richard Willing. | 61 Jacob Shriner. |
| 38 John Purviance. | 62 Daniel Joy. |
| 39 Wm. Heysham. | 63 Thomas Leech. |
| 40 James Millegan. | 64 Benj. Marshall. |
| 41 Charles Maffey. | 65 Francis Wade. |
| 42 James Cresson. | 66 William Ball. |
| 43 Andr. Caldwell. | 67 David Potts. |
| 44 James Meafe. | 68 John Linington. |
| 45 Benjam. Loxley. | 69 Isaac Howell. |
| 46 Benj. Harbison. | 70 Joseph Watkins. |
| 47 Chr. Marshall, f. | 71 Christo. Pechin. |
| 48 Ro. Stret. Jones. | 72 Peter Lloyd. |
| 49 Joseph Parker. | 73 Nathan. Brown. |
| 50 Thomas Affleck. | 74 William Witter. |
| 51 James Read. | 75 Joseph Deau. |
| 52 John Benezet. | 76 Jacob Barge. |

For the NORTHERN LIBERTIES.

- | | |
|---------------------|--------------------|
| 77 John Dickinson. | 83 William Coates. |
| 78 Cha. Thompson. | 84 Tho. Hopkins. |
| 79 Isaac Coates. | 85 Thomas Britton. |
| 80 William Masters. | 86 John Williams. |
| 81 John Britton. | 87 John Brown. |
| 82 J. Coppenthwaite | 88 George Leib. |

For SOUTHWARK.

- | | |
|--------------------|--------------------|
| 89 Richard Dennis. | 95 Silas Engles. |
| 90 Joseph Blewer. | 96 Jo. Wm. Annis |
| 91 Joseph Marsh. | 97 Benjamin Jones |
| 92 John Duche. | 98 Samuel Moore. |
| 93 Joseph Huddle. | 99 Cla. Alexander. |
| 94 Tho. Casdrop. | 100 Wm. Drewry. |

WE the Subscribers being appointed judges of this Election, do certify, that the above Gentlemen were duly chosen as a Committee for the city and liberties of Philadelphia, to continue for six months from the date hereof.

- | | |
|------------------|---------------------|
| Joseph Falconer. | Reynold Keen. |
| Joseph Math. | John Bayard. |
| John Duche. | Rob Strettle Jones. |
| John Williams. | Joseph Watkins. |
| John Britton. | |

General Gage has again allowed some of the inhabitants to leave Boston: He permits 39 in a day to go, but excepts all mechanics; and cash and plate above 5l. sterling to each person.

A letter from Charlestown, South-Carolina, dated August 20, says, about a week ago a small sloop from this town boarded a snow from England, in Augustine Bay, spiked up her guns, and carried off between twelve and fourteen thousand pounds of powder, mostly belonging to the King.

L I S T S.

B I R T H S.

Aug. 13. In Cecil county, a son of Mr. Elihu Hall, jun. was baptized by the name of John Hancock;

--- At Cambridge, a child of Col. Robinsons of Dorchester, was baptized by the name of George Washington.

M A R R I A G E S.

Aug. 14. Dr. Wm. Drewet, Smith to Miss Peggy Stedman, daughter of Alexander Stedman, Esq; of this city.

Aug. 28. At the seat of Thaddeus Burr, Esquire; the honorable John Hancock, Esq; to Miss Dorothy Quincy, daughter of Edmond Quincy, Esq; of Boston.

D E A T H S.

--- At Newport, Mrs. Lydia Grinnell, consort of Captain William Grinnell, of said place.

--- Also, Mr. --- Goit, in an advanced age.

June 10. At Pepperelborough, in the county of York, in the 45 year of her age, Mrs. Hannah Jordan, consort of Tristram Jordan, Esq; of that place, and daughter of Ichabod Goodwin of Berwick.

July 4. At Boston, Moses Parke; Esq; Lieutenant-Colonel of a regiment in the American army, of the wounds he received in the late engagement at Charlestown.

--- The revd. Andrew Hunter, A. M. upwards of 30 years Pastor of the church of Greenwich, New-Jersey, in the 62 year of his age.

--- At Newport, Mr. Richard Reynold Barker, in the 30 year of his age.

--- Also, Mrs. Hannah Caswell, consort of Mr. John Caswell, in the 36 year of her age.

Aug. 6. At Newport, Mrs. Rawley, her death was occasioned by the town being threatened with a bombardment.

Aug. 10. At Cohanscy, Lucy Bowen, consort of David Bowen, Esquire.

Aug. 12. At Bordentown, in New-Jersey the eldest son of the hon. Francis Hopkinson, Esq; about 6 years of age.

Aug. 20. In the 61 year of his age, John Inglis, Esq; an eminent merchant in this city.

Aug. 30. At Brunswick, in New-Jersey, the Hon. James Habersham, Esq; late Lieutenant-Governor of Georgia.

P R O M O T I O N S.

The Hon. Continental Congress have appointed Dr. Franklin, Postmaster General of the united Colonies of North America.

Michael Hillegas and George Clymer, Esqrs, of this city, Joint Treasurers of the united Colonies.

John Trumbull, Esq; is appointed another Aid de Camp to his Excellency General Washington.

Col. Samuel Mott, Esq; chief engineer in the army, under the command of Gen. Schuyler.

Morgan Lewis, Esq; is appointed Major of Brigade to Major General Schuyler.

Major General Lee has appointed William Palfrey, Esq, late of Boston, to be one of his Aids de Camp.

Samuel B. Webb, Esq; is appointed Aid de Camp to Major General Putnam.

Aug. 21. His Excellency General Washington has been pleased to make the following promotions, viz.

Major Thomas Mifflin, of Philadelphia, to be Quarter-Master-General of the American army.

John Park, Esq; of Philadelphia, Assistant Quarter-Master-General.

John Trumbull, Esq; of Connecticut, Major of Brigade.

Richard Cary, Esq; of Maryland, Major of Brigade.

Mr. Edmund Randolph, and Capt. George Baylor, both of Virginia, to be his Aid de Camps, vice Majors Mifflin and Trumbull, promoted.

NOTES to our CORRESPONDENTS.

We have been desired by several of our Correspondents to reprint the speech of Samuel Chew, Esq; on the lawfulness of defensive war, on a half sheet of paper, detached from this Magazine, and to sell it at *two coppers* each, for the benefit of the public, which we have, agreeable to their desire, complied with.

No. 4. Of a Series of Letters on Education, in our next.

Love and Glory, a song; and the verses written at sea, will appear in our next.

The poetical piece, beginning, "With swords on their thighs," and P---'s two poetical pieces on Thunder,—will not do.

The following pieces are received, and are under consideration :

In memory of an honorable person.
Latin Ode.

A certain Gentleman to his Lady, &c
Verses beginning with "Here lyeth"

—"Assist ye powers" six folio pages. And,

A piece signed BENEVOLENS.

T H E
Pennsylvania Magazine:



O R,
 AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR SEPTEMBER 1775.

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In this Number we present our Subscribers with a very Elegant En-graving of the Late Battle at Charlestown, June 17. 1775.

P H I L A D E L P H I A .:

Printed by R. AITKEN the Publisher, opposite the London Coffee-House, Front-Street. 1775.

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY,

AT PHILADELPHIA.

From August 20. to September 20. 1775.

Day	Hour	Baromr with a Nonius	Therm in open Air.	Winds.	Weather.
Aug.	8 A. M.	No observation with the Barometer.	73	NE	Foggy, <i>Rain the preceding evening, and thunder.</i>
	3 P. M.		81	SW	Fair.
22	8 A. M.		75	SW	Fair.
23	8 A. M.		79	SW	Fair. <i>Rain the preceding evening.</i>
	3 P. M.		84	W	Cloudy,
24	8 A. M.		75	W	Fair.
	3 P. M.		82	NW	Sunshine.
25	8 A. M.		75	NE	Cloudy.
26	8 A. M.		81	SE	Cloudy, <i>Rain lightning and thunder this morning.</i>
	3 P. M.		85	S	Ditto and Sunshine.
27	8 A. M.		78	SW	Cloudy. <i>Rain lightning and thunder the preced-</i>
	3 P. M.		84	SW	Cloudy, <i>Showery at times.</i> (ing evening)
28	8 A. M.		73	NW	Fair, <i>Rain, lightning and thunder, the preceding</i>
	4 P. M.		78	NW	Cloudy, (evening)
29	8 A. M.		72	W	Rain. <i>Much rain lightning and thunder in the</i>
	4 P. M.		74	NW	Cloudy. (night)
30	8 A. M.		68	NE	<i>Much rain this morning and preceding night.</i>
	3 P. M.		70	N	Cloudy.
31	8 A. M.		69	NE	Cloudy.
September 1	8 A. M.		66	NE	Cloudy.
	3 P. M.	67	NE	Ditto.	
2	8 A. M.	66	NE	Cloudy, <i>Rain in the night.</i>	
3	8 A. M.	68	SE	{ <i>Rain, Hail, rain, lightning and thunder, the</i> <i>preceding night, with a heavy gale of wind.</i>	
4	8 A. M.	68	SW	{ <i>Fair, Yesterday morning was the highest tide</i> <i>ever known in this place.</i>	
	3 P. M.	73	SW		
5	8 A. M.	68	NW	Fair.	
	3 P. M.	74	NW	Fair.	
6	8 A. M.	66	N	Fair.	
	3 P. M.	67	NE	Cloudy.	
7	8 A. M.	75	SW	<i>Flying clouds.</i>	
	3 P. M.	69	SW	Fair.	
8	8 A. M.	71	SW	Fair.	
	3 P. M.	71	SW	Foggy.	
9	8 A. M.	68	NW	Fair.	
	3 P. M.	72	NW	Fair.	
10	8 A. M.	64	NW	Fair.	
	3 P. M.	67	SW	Sunshine	
11	8 A. M.	73	SW	Sunshine.	
	3 P. M.	78	SW	<i>Flying clouds, With showers at times.</i>	
12	8 A. M.	76	SW	Cloudy.	
	3 P. M.	78	SW	Cloudy, <i>With heavy showers at times.</i>	
13	8 A. M.	74	SW	Cloudy <i>Rain in the night.</i>	
	3 P. M.	78	SW	Cloudy, and Sultry.	
14	8 A. M.	73	SW	<i>Much rain this morning.</i>	
	3 P. M.	75	W	Cloudy,	
15	8 A. M.	73	W	Cloudy.	
	3 P. M.	79	W	Fair.	
16	8 A. M.	74	S E	Sunshine.	
	3 P. M.	76	SE	Cloudy, <i>With showers of rain at times.</i>	

HYGROMETER.

From August 20. to Sept. 20. 1775.

Day.	Hour.	Hyg.	Day.	Hour.	Hyg.
August 20	No observation.		September 1 to 10.	no observation.	
21	9 A. M.	91	11	9 A. M.	81
	3 P. M.	65		3 P. M.	81
22	9 A. M.	96	12	9 A. M.	81
	3 P. M.	81		3 P. M.	90
23	9 A. M.	89	13	9 A. M.	94
	3 P. M.	89		3 P. M.	96
24	9 A. M.	80	14	9 A. M.	100
	3 P. M.	61		3 P. M.	110
25	9 A. M.	54	15	9 A. M.	111
	3 P. M.	70		3 P. M.	100
26	9 A. M.	99	16	9 A. M.	94
	3 P. M.	100		3 P. M.	83
27	No observation.		17	No observation.	
28	9 A. M.	81	18	9 A. M.	101
	3 P. M.	96		3 P. M.	84
29	9 A. M.	91	19	9 A. M.	100
	3 P. M.	96		3 P. M.	111
30	9 A. M.	100			
	3 P. M.	100			
31	9 A. M.	99			
	3 P. M.	86			

September 19. 1775.

The ASSIZE of BREAD.

FINE FLOUR at Eighteen Shillings per Ct.

MIDDINGS at Fifteen Shillings per Ct.

R-YE at Ten Shillings per Ct.

White Bread, The penny loaf to weigh seven ounces.

The twopenny loaf, fifteen ounces one quarter.

The fourpenny ditto, one pound fourteen ounces and a quarter.

The eightpenny ditto, three pounds twelve ounces and one half.

The twelvepenny ditto, five pounds two ounces and three quarters.

Middling ditto, The penny loaf, eight ounces and three quarters.

The twopenny ditto, one pound one ounce and a quarter.

The fourpenny ditto, two pounds two ounces and an half.

The eightpenny ditto, four pounds five ounces.

The twelvepenny ditto, six pounds seven ounces.

Rye ditto, The penny loaf, eleven ounces.

The twopenny loaf, one pound six ounces and a quarter.

The fourpenny ditto, two pounds twelve ounces and an half.

The eightpenny ditto, five pounds nine ounces.

The twelvepenny ditto, eight pounds six ounces.

Samuel Rhoads, Mayor.

Andrew Allen, Recorder.

Jacob Duche,

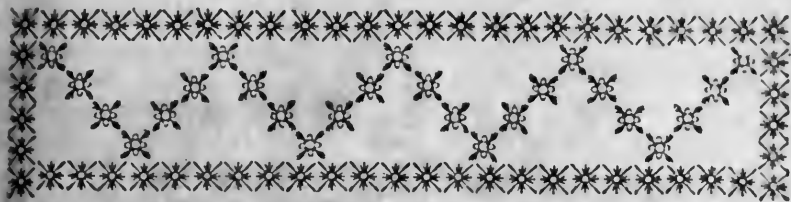
William Fisher,

Samuel Powell, } Aldermen.

PRICES CURRENT, PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 3.

Wheat, per bushel from	5s 6d to 5s 8d	Ship bread per cwt.	13s 6d	14s
Indian corn	3s 3s 3d	Butter per pound	6d	7d
Flax seed	none	Candles	9d	10d
Salt, fine	3s 6d	Hard soap	8d	
Beef, American, per barrel	55s 60s	Gammons	5d	6d
Irish	65s	Coffee	10d	1s
Pork, Burlington	62 6d 70s	Chocolate	18d	19d
Lower county	55s 57s 6d	Indigo	11s	
Mackarel	30s 35s	Pepper	3s	3s 6d
Oil, Train	90s 92s 6d	Loaf sugar	13d	14d
Beer, Philadelphia	35s	Molasses per gallon	1s 7d	1s 8d
Porter, London, per doz.	15s	Rum, Jamaica	3s 7d	
Philadelphia	10s	America	2s 3d	
Hogsh. staves per thousand	5l 10s	Brandy, French	5s	5s
Flour, common per cwt.	14s 16s 6d	Wine, Madeira, per pipe	30l	80l
fine	18s 20s	Teneriff	24l	25l
Rice	15s	Wine Bottles, per gross,	42s 6d	45s 6d

Exchange on London 65 at 67½ per Cent.



T H E

Pennsylvania Magazine:

O R,

AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR SEPTEMBER 1775.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

A SERIES of LETTERS on EDUCATION.

LETTER IV.

DEAR SIR,

HAVING now finished what I propos'd to say on the means of establishing and preserving authority, I shall proceed to another very important branch of the subject, and beg your particular attention to it, *viz. Example.* Do not, however, suppose that I mean to enter on that most beaten of all topics, the influence of example in general, or to write a dissertation on the common saying, that 'Example teaches better than

precept.' An able-writer, doubtless, might set even this in some new lights, and make it a strong argument with every good man to pay the strictest attention to his visible conduct. What we see every day has a constant and powerful, tho' insensible influence, on our temper and carriage. Hence arise national characters and national manners, and every characteristic distinction of age or place. But of this I have already said enough.

Neither is it my purpose to put you in mind of the importance of example to enforce instruction, or of the shamefulnes of a man's pretending to teach others what he despises himself. This ought in the strongest manner to be laid before pastors and other public persons, who often defeat habitually

by their lives, what they attempt to do occasionally in the execution of their office. If there remained the least suspicion of your being of that character, these letters would have been quite in another strain. I believe there are some persons of very irregular lives, who have so much natural light in their consciences, that they would be grieved or perhaps offended, if their children should tread exactly in their own steps; but even these, and much less others who are more hardened can never be expected to undertake or carry on the system of education, we are now endeavouring to illustrate. Suffer me, however, before I proceed to make one remark: When I have heard of parents who have been watched by their own children when drunk, and taken care of least they should meet with injury or hurtful accidents;—or whose intemperate rage and horrid blasphemies, have, without scruple, been exposed both to children and servants;—or who, as has been sometimes the case, were scarcely at the pains to conceal their criminal amours, even from their own offspring; I have often reflected on the degree of impiety in principle, or fearedness of conscience, or both united, necessary to support them in such circumstances. Let us leave all such with a mixture of pity and disdain.

By mentioning *example*, therefore, as an important and necessary branch of the education of children, I have chiefly in view a great number of particulars, which separately taken are, or at least are supposed to be, of little moment; yet by their union or frequent repetition, produce important and lasting effects. I have also in view to include all that class of actions, in which there is, or

may be, a co-incidence between the duties of piety and politeness, and by means of which the one is incorporated with the other. These are to be introduced under the head of example, because they will appear there to best advantage, and because many of them can hardly be taught or understood in any other way.

This, I apprehend, you will readily approve of, because, tho' you justly consider religion as the most essentially necessary qualification, you mean at the same time that your children should be fitted for an appearance becoming their station in the world. It is also the more necessary, that many are apt to disjoin wholly the ideas of piety and politeness, and to suppose them not only distinct but incompatible. This is a dangerous snare to many parents, who think there is no medium between the grossest rusticity, and giving way to all the vanity and extravagance of a dissipated life. Persons truly pious have often by their conduct given countenance to this mistake. By a certain narrowness of sentiment and behaviour, they have become themselves, and rendered their children, unfit for a general intercourse with mankind, or the public duties of an active life.

You know, Sir, as much as any man, how contrary my opinion and conduct has been upon this subject. I cannot help thinking that true religion is not only consistent with, but is necessary to the perfection of true politeness. There is a noble sentiment to this purpose illustrated at considerable length in the Portroyal Essays, *viz.* 'That
 "worldly politeness is no more
 "than an imitation or imperfect
 "copy of Christian charity, being
 "the

“ the pretence or outward appearance, of that deference to the judgment, and attention to the interest of others, which a true Christian has as the rule of his life and the disposition of his heart *.” I have at present in my mind the idea of certain persons, whom you will easily guess at, of the first quality; one or two of the male, and twice that number at least of the female sex, in whom piety and high station are united. What a sweetness and complacency of countenance, what a condescension and gentleness of manners, arising from the humility of the gospel being joined to the refined elegance inseparable from their circumstances in life?

Be pleased to follow me to the other extreme of human society. Let us go to the remotest cottage of the wildest country, and visit the family that inhabits it. If they are pious, there is a certain humanity and goodwill attending their simplicity which makes it highly agreeable. There is also a decency in their sentiments which flowing from the dictates of conscience, is as pleasing in all respects as the restraint imposed by the rules of good-breeding, with which the persons here in view have little opportunity of being acquainted. On the contrary, unbred country people, when without principle, have generally a savageness and brutali-

ty in their carriage, as contrary to good manners as to piety itself. No one has a better opportunity of making observations of this kind than I have from my office and situation, and I can assure you, that religion is the great polisher of the common people. It even enlarges their understandings as to other things. Having been accustomed to exercise their judgment and reflection on religious subjects, they are capable of talking more sensibly on agriculture, politics, or any common topic of indifferent conversation.

Let me not forget to speak of the middle ranks of life. Here also I scruple not to affirm, that whatever sphere a man has been bred in or attained to, religion is not an injury but an addition to the politeness of his carriage. They seem indeed to confess their relation to one another, by their reciprocal influence. In promiscuous conversation, as true religion contributes to make men decent or courteous, so true politeness guards them effectually from any outrage against piety or purity. If I were unhappily thrown into mixed or dangerous company, I should not apprehend any thing improper for me to hear from the most wicked man, but from the greatest clown. I have known gentlemen who were infidels in principle, and whose lives, I had reason to believe, were privately very bad, yet in conversation they were guarded, decent, and improving; whereas if there come into company a rough unpolished country gentleman, no man can promise that he will not break out into some prophane exclamation, or obscene allusion, which it would be wrong to attribute to impiety

* The authors of these Essays, commonly called by writers who make mention of them, The Gentlemen of Port-Royal, were a society of Jansenists in France, who used to meet at that place; all of whom were eminent for literature, and many of them of high rank, as will be evident by mentioning the names of Pascal, Arnaud, and the Prince of Conti. The last was the author of the Essay from which the above remark is taken.

so much as to rudeness and want of reflection.

I have been already too long in the introduction, and in giving the reasons for what I propose shall make a part of this branch of the subject, and yet I must make another preliminary remark: There is the greater necessity of uniting piety and politeness in the system of family example, that as piety is by that means inculcated with the greatest advantage, so politeness can scarcely be attained in any other way. It is very rare that persons reach a higher degree of politeness, than what they have been formed to in the families of their parents and other near relations. True politeness does not consist in dress, or a few motions of the body, but in a habit of sentiment and conversation: The first may be learned from a master, and in a little time; the last only by a long and constant intercourse with those who possess, and are therefore able to impart it. As the difficulty is certainly greatest with the female sex, because they have fewer opportunities of being abroad in the world, I shall take an example from among them. Suppose a man of low birth living in the country, by industry and parsimony has become wealthy, and has a daughter to whom he desires to give a genteel education. He sends her to your city to a boarding-school, for the other which is nearer me, you are pleased not to think sufficient for that purpose. She will speedily learn to buy expensive and fashionable clothes, and most probably be in the very height and extravagance of the fashion, one of the surest signs of a vulgar taste. She may also, if her capacity is tolerable,

get rid of her rustic air and carriage; and, if it be better than ordinary, learn to discourse upon whatever topic is then in vogue, and comes in immediately after the weather, which is the beginning of all conversation. But as her residence is only for a time, she returns home; where she can see or hear nothing but as before. Must she not relapse speedily into the same vulgarity of sentiment, and perhaps the same provincial dialect, to which she had been accustomed from her youth? Neither is it impossible that she may just retain as much of the city ceremonial, as by the incongruous mixture, will render her ridiculous. There is but one single way of escape, which we have seen some young women of merit and capacity take, which is to contract an intimacy with persons of liberal sentiments and higher breeding, and be as little among their relations as possible. I have given this description to convince you that it is in their father's house, and by the conversation and manners to which they are there accustomed, that children must be formed to politeness, as well as to virtue. I carry this matter so far, that I think it a disadvantage to be bred too high, as well as too low. I do not desire, and have always declined any opportunities given me of having my children reside long in families of high rank. I was afraid they would contract an air and manner unsuitable to what was to be their condition for the remainder of their lives. I would wish to give my children as just, as noble, and as elegant sentiments as possible, to fit them for rational conversation; but a dress and carriage suited to their station, and not inconsistent

sistent with the meekness of the gospel.

Though the length of this digression, or explanatory introduction, has made it impossible to say much in this letter on forming childrens character and manners by example, before I conclude I will give one direction which is pretty comprehensive. Give the utmost attention to the manner of receiving and entertaining strangers in your family, as well as to your sentiments and expressions with regard to them when they are gone. I am fully persuaded, that the plainest and shortest road to real politeness of carriage, and the most amiable sort of hospitality, is to think of others just as a Christian ought, and to express these thoughts with modesty and candor. This will keep you at an equal distance from a surly and morose carriage on the one hand, and a fawning cringing obsequiousness, or unnecessary compliment and ceremony, on the other. As these are circumstances to which children in early life are very attentive, and which occur constantly in their presence, it is of much moment what sentiments they imbibe from the behaviour of their parents. I do not mean only their learning from them: an ease and dignity of carriage, or the contrary; but also, some moral or immoral habits of the last consequence. If they perceive you happy and lifted up with the visit or countenance of persons of high rank, solicitous to entertain them properly, submissive and flattering in your manner of speaking to them, vain and apt to boast of your connexion with them: And if, on the contrary, they perceive you hardly civil to persons of inferior station or

narrow circumstances, impatient of their company, and immediately seizing the opportunity of their departure to despise or expose them: Will not this naturally lead the young mind to consider riches and high station as the great sources of earthly happiness? Will it not give a strong bias to their whole desires and studies, as well as visibly affect their behaviour to others in social life. Do not think that this is too nice and refined; the first impressions upon young persons, though inconsiderable in themselves, have often a great as well as lasting effect.

I remember to have read many years ago, in the archbishop of Cambray's Education of a Daughter, an advice to parents to let their children perceive that they esteem others, not according to their station or outward splendour, but their virtue and real worth. It must be acknowledged that there are some marks of respect due to men, according to their place in civil life, which a good man would not fail to give them, even for conscience sake. But it is an easy matter, in perfect consistency with this, by more frequent voluntary intercourse, as well as by our usual manner of speaking, to pay that homage which is due to piety, and to express our contempt or indignation at vice, or meanness, of every kind. I think it no inconsiderable addition to this remark, that we should be as cautious of estimating *happiness* as *virtue* by outward station; and keep at the same distance from envying as from flattering the great.

But what I must particularly recommend to you is, to avoid that common but detestable custom of receiving persons with courtesy,

tesy, and all the marks of real friendship in your house; and the moment they are gone, falling upon their character and conduct with unmerciful severity. I am sensible there are some cases, tho' they are not numerous, in which it may be lawful to say of others behind their back, what it would be at least imprudent or unsafe to say in their own presence. Neither would I exclude parents from the advantage of pointing out to their children the mistakes and vices of others, as a warning or lesson of instruction to themselves. Yet as detraction in general is to be avoided at all times; so of all others, the most improper season to speak to any man's prejudice is, after you have just received and treated him in a hospitable manner, as a friend. There is something mean in it, and something so nearly allied to hypocrisy and dissimulation, that I would not chuse to act such a part even to those whom I would take another opportunity of pointing out to my children, as persons whose conversation they should avoid, and whose conduct they should abhor.

In every station, and among all ranks, this rule is often transgressed; but there is one point in which it is more frequently and more universally transgressed than in any other, and that is by turning the absent into ridicule, for any thing odd or awkward in their behaviour. I am sorry to say that this is an indecorum that prevails in several families of high rank. A man of inferior station, for some particular reason is admitted to their company. He is perhaps not well acquainted with the rules of politeness, and the presence of his superiors, to which he is unaccustomed; increases his embarrassment. Immediately on his

departure, a petulant boy or giddy girl will set about mimicking his motions and repeating his phrases, to the great entertainment of the company, who apparently derive much self-satisfaction from a circumstance in which there is no merit at all. If any person renders himself justly ridiculous, by affecting a character which he is unable to sustain, let him be treated with the contempt he deserves. But there is something very ungenerous in people treating their inferiors with disdain, merely because the same providence that made their ancestors great, left the others in a lower sphere.

It has often given me great indignation to see a gentleman or his wife, of real worth, good understanding, but simple manners, despised and ridiculed for a defect which they could not remedy, and that often by persons the most insignificant and frivolous, who never uttered a sentence in their lives that deserved to be remembered or repeated. But if this conduct is ungenerous in the great, how diverting is it to see the same disposition carried down through all the inferior ranks, and showing itself in a silly triumph of every class over those who are supposed to be below them. I have known many persons, whose station was not superior to mine, take great pleasure in expressing their contempt of *vulgar ideas* and *low life*; and even a tradesman's wife in a city, glorying over the unpolished manners of her country acquaintance.

Upon the whole, as there is no disposition to which young persons are more prone than derision, or as the author I cited above, Mr. Fenelon, expresses it, *Un esprit moqueur & malin*; and few that parents

rents are more apt to cherish, under the idea of its being a sign of sprightliness and vivacity; there is none which a pious and prudent parent should take greater care to restrain by admonition, and destroy by a contrary example. I am,

Sir, &c.

[To be continued.]

Some ACCOUNT of the LIVES of
EMINENT PERSONS.

[Continued from page 303.]

The following is taken from a Paper
of the Adventurer.

I have sometimes heard it disputed in conversation, whether it be more laudable or desirable, that a man should think too highly or too meanly of himself: it is on all hands agreed to be best that he should think rightly; but since a fallible being will always make some deviations from exact rectitude, it is not wholly useless to enquire towards which side it is safer to decline.

The prejudices of mankind seem to favour him who errs by under-rating his own powers; he is considered as a modest and harmless member of society, not likely to break the peace by competition, to endeavour after such splendor of reputation as may dim the lustre of others, or to interrupt any in the enjoyment of themselves; he is no man's rival, and, therefore, may be every man's friend.

The opinion which a man entertains of himself ought to be distinguished, in order to an accurate discussion of this question, as it relates to persons or things. To think highly of ourselves in comparison with others, to assume by our own authority that precedence which none is willing to grant, must be always invidious and offensive; but to rate our powers high in proportion to things, and imagine ourselves equal to great undertakings, while we leave others in possession of the same abilities, cannot with equal justice provoke censure.

It must be confessed, that self-love may dispose us to decide too hastily in our own favour; but who is hurt by the mistake? If we are incited by this vain opinion to attempt more than we can perform, ours is the labour and ours is the disgrace.

But he that dares to think well of himself,

will not always prove to be mistaken; and the good effects of his confidence will then appear in great attempts and great performances: if he should not fully complete his design, he will at least advance it so far as to leave an easier task for him that succeeds him; and even though he should wholly fail, he will fail with honour.

But from the opposite error, from torpid despondency can come no advantage; it is the frost of the soul which binds up all its powers, and congeals life in perpetual sterility. He that has no hopes of success, will make no attempt; and where nothing is attempted, nothing can be done.

Every man should, therefore, endeavour to maintain in himself a favourable opinion of the powers of the human mind; which are, perhaps, in every man greater than they appear, and might, by diligent cultivation, be exalted to a degree beyond what their possessor presumes to believe. There is scarce any man but has found himself able at the investigation of necessity, to do what in a state of leisure and deliberation he would have concluded impossible; and some of our species have signalized themselves by such achievements, as prove that there are few things above human hope.

It has been the policy of all nations to preserve, by some public monuments, the memory of those who have served their country by great exploits; there is the same reason for continuing or reviving the names of those, whose extensive abilities have dignified humanity. An honest emulation may be alike excited; and the philosopher's curiosity may be inflamed by a catalogue of the works of Boyle or Bacon, as Themistocles was kept awake by the trophies of Miltiades.

The LIFE of the Admirable CRICHTON.

AMONG the favourites of nature that have from time to time appeared in the world, enriched with various endowments and contrarities of excellence, none seems to have been more exalted above the common rate of humanity than the man known about two centuries ago by the appellation of the Admirable Crichton; of whose history, whatever we may suppress as surpassing credibility, yet we shall, upon incontestible authority, relate enough to rank him among prodigies.

Virtue, says Virgil, is better accepted when it comes in a pleasing form: the person of Crichton was eminently beautiful; but his beauty was consistent with such activity and strength, that in fencing he would spring at one bound the
length

length of twenty feet upon his antagonist; and he used the sword in either hand with such force and dexterity, that scarce any one had courage to engage him.

Having studied at St. Andrew's in Scotland, he went to Paris in his twenty-first year, and affixed on the gate of the college of Navarre a kind of challenge to the learned of that university to dispute with him on a certain day; offering to his opponents, whoever they should be, the choice of ten languages and of all the faculties and sciences. On the day appointed three thousand auditors assembled, when four doctors of the church and fifty masters appeared against him; and one of his antagonists confesses, that the doctors were defeated; that he gave proofs of knowledge above the reach of man; and that a hundred years, passed without food or sleep, would not be sufficient for the attainment of his learning. After a disputation of nine hours, he was presented by the president and professors with a diamond and a purse of gold, and dismissed with repeated acclamations.

From Paris he went away to Rome, where he made the same challenge, and had in the presence of the pope and cardinals the same success. Afterwards he contracted at Venice an acquaintance with Aldus Manutius, by whom he was introduced to the learned of that city; then visited Padua, where he engaged in another public disputation, beginning his performance with an extemporal poem in praise of the city and the assembly then present, and concluding with an oration equally unpremeditated in commendation of ignorance.

He afterwards published another challenge, in which he declared himself ready to detect the errors of Aristotle and all his commentators, either in the common forms of logic, or in any which his antagonists should propose of a hundred different kinds of verse.

These acquisitions of learning, however stupendous, were not gained at the expence of any pleasure which youth generally indulges, or by the omission of any accomplishment in which it becomes a gentleman to excel: he practised in great perfection the arts of drawing and painting, he was an eminent performer in both vocal and instrumental music, he danced with uncommon gracefulness, and on the day after his disputation at Paris exhibited his skill in horsemanship before the court of France, where at a public match of tilting he bore away the ring upon his lance fifteen times together.

He excelled likewise in domestic games of less dignity and reputation; and in the interval between his challenge and disputation at Paris, he spent so much of his time at cards, dice, and tennis, that a lampoon was fixed upon the gate of the Sorbonne, directing those that would see this monster of erudition, to look for him at the tavern.

So extensive was his acquaintance with life and manners, that in an Italian comedy composed by himself and exhibited before the court of Mantua, he is said to have personated fifteen different characters; in all which he might succeed without great difficulty, since he had such power of retention, that once hearing an oration of an hour, he would repeat it exactly, and in the recital follow the speaker through all his variety of tone and gesticulation.

Nor was his skill in arms less than in learning, or his courage inferior to his skill: there was a prize-fighter at Mantua, who travelling about the world, according to the barbarous custom of that age, as a general challenger, had defeated the most celebrated masters in many parts of Europe; and in Mantua, where he then resided, had killed three that appeared against him. The duke repented that he had granted him his protection; when Crichton, looking on his sanguinary success with indignation, offered to stake fifteen hundred pistoles, and mount the stage against him. The duke with some reluctance consented, and on the day fixed the combatants appeared: their weapon seems to have been single rapier, which was then newly introduced in Italy. The prize-fighter advanced with great violence and fierceness, and Crichton contented himself calmly to ward his passes, and suffered him to exhaust his vigour by his own fury. Crichton then became the assailant; and pressed upon him with such force and agility, that he thrust him thrice through the body, and saw him expire: he then divided the prize he had won, among the widows whose husbands had been killed.

The death of this wonderful man I should be willing to conceal; did I not know that every reader will inquire curiously after that fatal hour, which is common to all human beings, however distinguished from each other by nature or by fortune.

The duke of Mantua having received so many proofs of his various merit, made him tutor to his son Vincentio di Gonzaga, a prince of loose manners and turbulent

turbulent disposition. On this occasion it was, that he composed the comedy in which he exhibited so many different characters with exact propriety. But his honour was of short continuance; for as he was one night in the time of Carnival rambling about the streets, with his guitar in his hand, he was attacked by six men masked. Neither his courage nor skill in this exigence deserted him, he opposed them with such activity and spirit, that he soon dispersed them, and disarmed their leader, who throwing off his mask, discovered himself to be the prince his pupil. Crichton falling on his knees, took his own sword by the point and presented it to the prince: who immediately seized it, and intimated as some say by jealousy, according to others only by drunken fury and brutal resentment, thrust him through the heart.

Thus was the Admirable Crichton brought into that state, in which he could excel the meanest of mankind only by a few empty honours paid to his memory: The court of Mantua testified their esteem by a public mourning, the cotemporary wits were profuse of their encomiums, and the palaces of Italy were adorned with pictures, representing him on horse-back, with a lance in one hand and a book in the other.

pleasure, nor concerts of music? —we may as well be all dead and buried at once.

My patriotic husband is what they call a *Whig*, and will not suffer a single rule of the Congress to be violated in his family.—The thing was to be sure well enough at first: It was something *new*: It afforded a good deal of agreeable conversation, and gave an opportunity of much entertaining scandal. I myself had once the pleasure of whispering to a select company of ten or a dozen particular friends, that my servant had told me that she was acquainted with *Mrs. Filpot's* servant, who told her that her mistress pretended to breakfast with her family on Coffee; but retired immediately after to her closet, where she had a snug dish of Tea by herself.—And then the deal of chat we had about the several uniforms of the respective companies in this City,—and then the sitting out our *Billy* with regimentals—all this, I say, was very agreeable and amusing for the time: But it grows an old story now, and is really very troublesome.

Whilst there were plenty of *English* goods in this City—I mean at the Milliners shops—our situation was tolerable enough: But only consider what a terrible dilemma we are like to be in by carrying the joke too far. If you'll believe me Mr. Printer, there is scarce a tolerable piece of gauze or Paris-net, or lawn, or lace, to be had in the city: and as for silks and chintzes and such things, they are all as old fashioned as the north star.—In short we are in great danger of suffering for want.

I know your zealous patriots, like my husband, will cry out *the public cause!* and *the liberties of America!*

To the PRINTER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

ARABELLA'S Complaint of the CONGRESS.

Dear Mr. Printer.

THROUGH the channel of your Magazine, I propose laying before certain people in power, the distressed situation of the good Ladies of this City, I may say, of the whole *American* Colonies.—For Heaven's sake! when will these troublesome times have an end? are we forever to be debarred the use of *India* Teas! are we to have no more new fashions: no more fine things from *England*? are we to have no more plays, nor balls, nor feasts, nor parties of

rica!—but, Lord bless us! what have we women to do with these matters? If we are to be taxed must not our fathers, and husbands, and uncles, and brothers pay these taxes? must *we* be deprived of all the comforts of life for *the public cause* and *the liberties of America*? It is quite unreasonable.

But there remains yet another grievance to be mentioned, which is worse than all the rest. I mean the article of *Mourning*.—The gentlemen of the *Congress* are, no doubt very good sort of men; but how the duce should they know any thing about dress and fashions? In the name of wonder what could put it in their heads to forbid us *Mourning*?—One might as well have no husbands, no fathers, no brothers, no aunts, no cousins, no any thing, if one must not have the satisfaction of going into mourning for them when they die. It is to be sure, a terrible thing to loose one's near relations and friends; and we had need of all the consolation we can get in such a distressed situation—and what comfort can we have after our relations are dead and gone; but that of putting ourselves and families into decent mourning, and thereby paying a due respect to their memories.

My husband's aunt lost a child about a month ago in the small-pox; and altho' I kept him awake a whole night arguing the point with him, I could not prevail upon him to let me go into proper mourning on the occasion. This was particularly distressing to me, as I am told by every body, that no dress becomes me so well as mourning;—the fuller the better.—I heartily wish that either *England* would withdraw her odious claim of taxation, or that the *Congress* would consent to pay the paltry tribute.

I would not have you imagine from any thing I have said in this letter that I am no patriot—quite the contrary I do assure you—you shall judge—with my own hands did I make our *Billy's* sword knot: Aye, and I spent a whole morning in going from shop to shop to choose a feather for his hat and the gold *thing-um-bobs* for his shoulders and what is still more, I even had some hand in settling the uniform of the company he belongs to. I like patriotism very well: But why should we be refused the necessaries and comforts of life, such as tea, gauze, lace, mourning and a thousand little *et cetera's*, which I plainly see we shall be absolutely reduced to the want of, unless times should mend?

I heartily hope and pray that the *Congress* would take these important matters into consideration, before we are driven to the last extremity.

I am, Mr. Printer,

Your very humble servant
Philadelphia }
August 24. } ARABELLA.

P. S. Our *Billy* looks exceeding well in his regimentals.

P. S. I would not wish that the militia should be disbanded.

C.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I Offer, with some hesitation, to your readers, *A few reflections upon the married state*. I express myself thus, because the subject has been so often and so fully treated, and by writers of the first class, that it may be thought nothing

now

now remains to be said that can merit attention. My only apology is, that what I offer is the fruit of real observation and personal reflection. It is not a copy of any man's writings, but of my own thoughts, and therefore if the sentiments should not be in themselves wholly new, they may possibly appear in a light not altogether common. I shall give you them in the way of aphorisms, or observations, and subjoin to each a few thoughts by way of proof or illustration.

1. *Nothing can be more contrary to reason or public utility, than the conversation and writings of those who turn matrimony into ridicule; yet it is in many cases as weakly defended, as it is unjustly attacked.*

Those who treat marriage with ridicule, act in direct and deliberate opposition to the order of providence, and to the constitution of the society of which they are members. The true reason why they are born with so patiently, is, that the author of our nature has implanted in us instinctive propensities, which are by much too strong for their feeble attacks. But if we are to estimate the malignity of a man's conduct or sentiments, not from their effect, but from their native tendency, and his inward disposition, it is not easy to imagine any thing more criminal, than an attempt to bring marriage into disesteem. It is plainly an effort, not only to destroy the happiness, but to prevent the existence of human nature. A man who continues through life in a single state, ought in justice to endeavour to satisfy the public that his case is singular, and that he has some insuperable obstacle to plead in his excuse. If instead

of this, he reasons in defence of his own conduct, and takes upon him to condemn that of others, it is at once incredible and absurd; that is to say, he can scarcely be believed to be sincere. And whether he be sincere or not, he deserves to be detested.

In support of the last part of my remark, let it be observed, that those who write in defence of marriage, usually give such sublime and exalted descriptions, as are not realized in one case of a thousand, and therefore cannot be a just motive of action to a considerate man. Instead of insisting on the absolute necessity of marriage for the service of the state, and the solid advantages that arise from it to domestic comfort, in ordinary cases; they give us a certain refined idea of felicity, which hardly exists any where but in the writer's imagination. Even the *Spectator*, than whom there is hardly in our language a more just and rational writer, after saying many excellent things in defence of marriage, scarcely ever fails to draw the character of a lady in such terms that I may safely say not above one that answers the description is to be found in a parish, or perhaps a county. Now, is it not much better to leave the matter to the force of nature, than to urge it by such arguments as these? Is the manner of thinking induced by such writings likely to hasten or to postpone, a man's entering into the married state?

There is also a fault I think to be found in almost every writer who speaks in favour of the female sex that they over-rate the charms of the outward form. This is the case in all romances, a class of writings to which the world is very

little indebted. The same thing may be said of plays, where the heroine for certain, and often all the ladies that are introduced, are represented as inimitably beautiful. Even Mr. Addison himself in his admirable description of *Martia*, which he puts in the mouth of *Juba*, though it begins with

'Tis not a set of features or complexion, &c.

Yet could not help inserting

'True, she is fair; Oh, how divinely fair!

Now, I apprehend this is directly contrary to what should be the design of every moral writer. Men are naturally too apt to be carried away with the admiration of a beautiful face. Must it not therefore, confirm them in this error, when beauty is made an essential part of every amiable character. The preference such writers pretend to give to the mental qualities, goes but a little way to remedy the evil. If they are never separated in the description, wherever men find the one they will presume upon the other. But is this according to truth, or agreeable to experience? What vast numbers of the most valuable women are to be found, who are by no means *divinely fair*? Are these all to be neglected then? or is it not certain from experience that there is not a single quality on which matrimonial happiness depends so little as outward form. Every other quality that is good will go a certain length to atone for what is bad; as for example, if a woman is active and industrious in her family, it will make a husband bear with more patience a little anxiety of countenance, or fretfulness of temper, though in themselves disagreeable. But (al-

ways supposing the honey-moon to be over) I do not think that beauty atones in the least degree for any bad quality whatever; it is on the contrary, an aggravation of them, being considered as a breach of faith, or deception, by holding out a false signal.

2. *In the married state in general there is not so much happiness as young lovers dream of, nor is there by far so much unhappiness, as loose authors universally suppose.*

The first part of this aphorism will probably be easily admitted. Before mentioning, however, the little I mean to say upon it, I beg leave to observe, that it would be quite wrong to blame the tenderness and fervency of affection, by which the sexes are drawn to one another, and that generous devotedness of heart, which is often to be seen on one, and sometimes on both sides. This is nature itself; and when under the restraint of reason, and government of prudence, may be greatly subservient to the future happiness of life. But there is certainly an extravagance of sentiment and language on this subject that is at once ridiculous in itself, and the proper cause in due time of wretchedness and disappointment.

Let any man who has outlived these sensations himself, and has leisure to be amused, dip a little into the love-songs that have been composed and published from *Anacreon* to the present day, and what a fund of entertainment will he find provided for him. The heathen gods and goddesses are the standing and lawful means of celebrating the praises of a mistress; before whom, no doubt, *Venus* for beauty, and *Minerva* for wisdom, must go for nothing. Every i-

mage in nature has been called up to heighten our idea of female charms; the paleness of the lilly, the freshness of the rose, the blush of the violet, and the vermilion of the peach. This is even still nothing: One of the most approved topics of a love-sick writer is, that all nature fades and mourns at the absence of his fair, and puts on a new bloom at her approach. All this, we know well, has place only in his imagination; for nature proceeds quietly in her course, without minding him or his charmer in the least. But we are not yet done: The glory of the heavenly orbs, the lustre of the sun himself, and even the joys of heaven, are frequently and familiarly introduced, to express a lover's happiness or hopes. Flames, darts, arrows, and lightning from a female eye, have been expressions as old at least as the art of writing, and are still in full vogue. Some of these we can find no other fault with, than that they are a little *outré* *, as the French express it; but I confess that I have been sometimes surprized at the choice of lightning, because it is capable of a double application, and may put us in mind that some wives have lightning in their eyes sufficient to terrify a husband, as well as the maids have to consume a lover.

Does not all this plainly show, that young persons are apt to indulge themselves with romantic expectations of a delight, both extatic and permanent, such as never did and never can exist? And does it not at the same time expose matrimony to the scoffs of libertines, who knowing that these raptures must soon come to an end, think it sufficient to disparage the

state itself, that some inconsiderate persons have not met with in it, what it was never intended to bestow?

I proceed therefore to observe that there is not by far so much unhappiness in the married state in general, as loose authors universally suppose. I choose to state the argument in this manner, because it is much more satisfying than drawing pictures of the extremes on either hand. It signifies very little on the one hand, to describe the state of a few persons distinguished for understanding, successful in life, respected by the public, and dear to one another; or on the other, those hateful brawls which by and bye produce an advertisement in the news-papers, *Whereas Sarah, the wife of the subscriber, has eloped from my bed and board, &c.* If we would treat of this matter with propriety, we must consider how it stands among the bulk of mankind. The proposition then, I mean to establish is, that there is much less unhappiness in the matrimonial state than is often apprehended, and indeed as much real comfort as there is any ground to expect.

To support this truth, I observe, that taking mankind throughout, we find much more satisfaction and cheerfulness in the married than in the single. In proportion to their numbers, I think of those that are grown up to maturer years, or past the meridian of life, this is a much greater degree of peevishness and discontent, whimsicalness and peculiarity in the last than in the first. The prospect of continuing single to the end of life, narrows the mind, and closes the heart. I knew an instance of a gentleman of good estate, who lived

* Exaggerated.

ed single till he was past forty, and he was esteemed by all his neighbours not only frugal, but mean in some parts of his conduct. The same person afterwards marrying and having children, every body observed that he became liberal and open-hearted on the change, when one would have thought he had a stronger motive than before, to save and hoard up. On this a neighbour of his made a remark as a philosopher, That every ultimate passion is stronger than an intermediate one, that a single person loves wealth immediately, and on its own account, whereas a parent can scarcely help preferring his children before it, and valuing it only for their sakes.

This leads me to observe, that marriage must be the source of happiness, as being the immediate cause of many other relations, the most interesting and delightful. I cannot easily figure to myself any man who does not look upon it as the first of earthly blessings, to have children to be the objects of attachment and care when they are young, and to inherit his name and substance, when he himself must, in the course of nature, go off the stage. Does not this very circumstance give unspeakable dignity to each parent in the other's eye, and serve to increase and confirm that union, which youthful passion, and less durable motives, first occasioned to take place. I rather choose to mention this argument, because neither exalted understandings, nor elegance of manners, are necessary to give it force. It is felt by the peasant as well as by the prince; and, if we believe some observers on human life, its influence is not less but greater in the lower than in the higher ranks.

Before I proceed to any farther remarks, I must say a few words to prevent or remove a deception which very probably leads many into error on this subject. It is no other than a man's supposing what would not give him happiness, cannot give it to another. Because, perhaps, there are few married women whose persons, conversation, manners, and conduct, are altogether to his taste, he takes upon him to conclude, that the husbands in these numerous instances, must lead a miserable life. Is it needful to say any thing to shew the fallacy of this? The taste and disposition of men are as various as their faces; and therefore what is displeasing to one, may be, not barely tolerable, but agreeable to another. I have known a husband delighted with his wife's fluency and poignancy of speech in scolding her servants, and another who was not able to bear the least noise of that kind with patience.

Having obviated this mistake it will be proper to observe, That through all the lower and middle ranks of life, there is generally a good measure of matrimonial or domestic comfort, when their circumstances are easy, or their estate growing. This is easily accounted for, not only from their being free from one of the most usual causes of peevishness and discontent, but because the affairs of a family are very seldom in a thriving state, unless both contribute their share of diligence; so that they have not only a common happiness to share, but a joint merit in procuring it. Men may talk in raptures of youth and beauty, wit and sprightliness, and a hundred other shining qualities, but after seven years cohabitation

tation, not one of them is to be compared with good family management, which is seen at every meal, and felt every hour in the husband's purse. To this, however, I must apply the caution given above: Such a wife may not appear quite killing to a stranger on a transient visit. There are a few distinguished examples of women of first rate understandings, who have all the elegance of court-breeding in the parlour, and all the frugality and activity of a farmer's wife in the kitchen; but I have not found this to be the case in general. I learned from a certain author many years ago, that 'a great care of household affairs generally spoils the free careless air of a fine lady;' and I have seen no reason to disbelieve it since.

Once more, so far as I have been able to form a judgment, wherever there is a great and confessed superiority of understanding on one side, with some good nature on the other, there is domestic peace. It is of little consequence whether the superiority be on the side of the man or the woman, provided the ground of it be manifest. The fiercest contentions are generally where the just title to command is not quite clear. I am sensible I may bring a little ridicule upon myself here. It will be alledged that I have clearly established the right of female authority over that species of husbands, known by the name of Henpeckt. But I beg that the nature of my position may be attentively considered. I have said, 'Wherever there is a great and confessed superiority of understanding.' Should not a man comply with reason when offered by his wife, as well as any body else? Or ought he to be against reason, be-

cause his wife is for it? I, therefore, take the liberty of rescuing from the number of the henpeckt, those who ask the advice, and follow the direction of their wives in most cases, because they are really better than any they could give themselves; reserving those only under the old denomination, who thro' fear are subject, not to reason, but to passion and ill humour. I shall conclude this observation with saying, for the honour of the female sex, that I have known a greater number of instances of just and amiable conduct, in case of a great inequality of judgment, when the advantage was on the side of the woman, than when it was on that of the man. I have known many women of judgment and prudence, who carried it with the highest respect and decency to weak and capricious husbands; but not many men of distinguished abilities, who did not betray, if not contempt, at least great indifference towards weak or trifling wives.

Some other things I had intended to offer upon this subject, but as the discourse has been drawn out to a greater length than I expected, and they will come in with at least equal propriety under other maxims, if I shall resume the subject, I conclude at present, and am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

EPAMINONDAS.

A Correspondent on reading the Essays of Oil on Water, (page 215.) has sent us the following query.

Query, Whether fire might not be communicated to an enemy's vessels on a fresh water river, by means of pouring oil on the water?

For

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

Curious EPITAPH on a LIVING PERSON.

In MEMORY of

Capt. ***** ; †

Who deserted this life in the forty-fifth year of his age, 1773.

He received from the bountiful hand of nature,

A healthful body, endowed with strength, courage, and activity;

Together with

A sociable inoffensive disposition.

If fortune was not equally lavish to him of her favours,

Yet she was by no means niggardly;

But bestowed on him

Such a competency of the good things of this world,

As, with prudence on his part,

Might have made him very happy:

But being unprincipled in the school of virtue;

And his religion but a sham,

He early in life contracted such an aversion to business,

And propensity

To gaming, horse-racing and cock-fighting,

That he became a curse to all the country around him.

His good qualities,

For he had many of them,

Were the instruments of mischief,

And enabled him the more effectually to seduce

Many unfortunate youths

To their destruction

As he made the diversions above-mentioned his chief business,
So he was soon reduced to the necessity of depending on them

For his subsistence:

But they failing,

He was at last tempted to join with a set of villains,

In committing a robbery on his country,

By counterfeiting its bills of credit:

When, being betrayed by his associates,

And his house, in consequence, beset by the Sheriff's officers,

He chose,

Ingloriously,

To make his exit at a window.

R E A D E R,

Thou wouldest, perhaps, be better pleased,

Had it been from the G A L L O W S.

But remember, ye friends of V I R T U E,

T H A T, instead of hanging human creatures by dozens,

For crimes that are really intolerable in society,

You ought to exert your utmost efforts to prevent such practices

A

† He was Captain of Provincials in the late war.

As will inevitably produce them;
 That, it is by your imprudent favour, alone, the vicious exist.
 Properly discouraged by you,
 Not a gamester, wench or common swearer, would dare to shew his face;
 But be compelled to reform in self-defence.
 And ye UNWORTHY,
 Who are under no restraint but the fear of punishment,
 Remember and be convinced,
 By the recent examples of *Oliver* and *Hutchinson*,
 By the instance now commemorated,
 That you can never injure your country
 With a rational prospect of impunity.

Mr. AITKEN,

The following Account of the Number of Inhabitants in the Colony of Rhode-Island, taken between the 4th of May and the 14th of June, 1774; and ordered to be printed by the Hon. Gen. Assembly, among their public Acts and Orders, you may, if you think proper, insert in your next Magazine.

W. R.

FAMILIES.	WHITES.				INDIANS.		BLACKS.		Total.	
	Males.		Females.		Males.	Females.	Males.	Females.		
	above 16.	under 16.	above 16.	under 16.						
NEWPORT,	1590	2100	1558	2624	1635	12	34	658	588	9209
Providence,	655	1219	850	1049	832	26	42	149	159	4321
Portsmouth,	220	343	341	400	285	10	11	70	52	1512
Warwick,	353	569	512	615	465	48	40	103	86	2438
Westerly,	257	421	441	443	401	20	17	26	43	1812
New-Shoreham,	75	109	119	121	120	17	34	22	33	575
North-Kingstown,	361	538	497	595	552	33	46	116	95	2472
South-Kingstown	364	550	554	597	484	88	122	240	200	2835
East-Greenwich,	275	416	345	464	338	12	19	29	40	1663
Jamestown,	69	110	90	118	82	10	22	75	56	563
Smithfield,	476	742	665	769	638	15	8	24	27	2888
Scituate,	564	909	879	933	817	4	4	31	24	3601
Gloucester,	525	743	724	740	719	0	0	11	8	2945
Charlestown,	307	312	315	350	264	264	264	32	20	1821
West-Greenwich,	304	429	395	465	456	0	0	13	6	1764
Coventry,	274	474	554	493	470	5	7	12	8	2023
Exeter,	289	441	415	478	446	8	9	35	32	1864
Middletown,	123	210	179	259	156	6	7	45	19	881
Bristol,	197	272	232	319	256	11	5	71	43	1209
Tiverton,	298	418	500	438	434	32	40	50	45	1957
Little-Compton,	218	304	254	382	220	6	19	21	25	1232
Warren,	168	237	251	255	185	1	6	22	22	979
Cumberland,	264	400	408	478	450	0	3	8	9	1756
Richmond,	189	286	316	324	287	11	9	11	13	1257
Cranston,	340	455	399	517	390	12	8	32	21	1834
Hopkinton,	298	421	423	477	415	15	6	27	21	1805
Johnston,	167	242	227	254	234	5	4	32	33	1031
North-Providence,	138	193	172	230	197	4	3	11	20	830
Barrington,	91	142	118	162	120	5	13	25	16	601
	9449	14005	12733	15349	12348	680	802	2002	1759	59678

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

A METHOD of making MORTAR which will be impenetrable to moisture.

(From Mr. DOSSIE's memoirs of Agriculture.)

TAKE of unslacked lime and of fine sand in the proportion of one part of the lime to three parts of the sand, as much as a labourer can well manage at once; and then adding water gradually, mix the whole well together, till it be reduced to the consistency of mortar. Apply it immediately while it is yet hot, to the purpose either of mortar as a cement to brick or stone, or of plaister for the surface of any building. It will then ferment for some days in dry places, and afterwards gradually concrete or set, and become hard: But in moist places it will continue soft for three weeks, or more; tho' it will at length attain a firm consistence, even if water have such access to it as to keep the surface wet the whole time. After this it will acquire a stone-like hardness, and resist all moisture.

The perfection of this mortar depends on the ingredients being thoroughly blended together; and the mixtures being applied immediately after to the place where it is wanted. In order to this, about five labourers should be employed for mixing the mortar, to attend one person who applies it.

This method of making mortar Mr. Dossie says was discovered by a gentleman the back part of whose house being cut out of a rocky hill, the spring from the rock greatly annoyed it, and produced a continual damp; which nothing

could cure till he tried the mortar above described.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

SELECT ANECDOTES, respecting a secret Conveyance and Correspondence.

AS BOSTON is at present circumstanced, in possession of the King's troops and surrounded by the Continental army, who have many friends confined within the city; any method that can be devised of opening a communication between those within and their friends without, unsuspected by the enemy would doubtless be of singular service. It may not therefore be thought unseasonable to relate some of the principal artifices the ancients made use of for this purpose, in like circumstances.

Historians furnish us with divers relations reducible in general to these three heads, viz. Secret conveyances

1. By land.
2. By water,
3. Thro' the open air.

The most remarkable inventions for unsuspected conveyances by land are these;

1. That of *Harpagus the Mede* (mentioned by *Herodotus* and *Justin*) who when he would exhort *Cyrus* to a conspiracy against the King his uncle, and not daring to commit any such message to the ordinary way of conveyance, especially since the King's jealousy had stopped up all passages with spies and watchmen, he put his letters into the belly of a hare, which together with some hunter's nets, he delivered to a trusty servant, who under this disguise got

an unsuspected passage to *Cyrus*. By this conspiracy, *Astyages* was bereaved of that kingdom which was then the greatest monarchy in the world.

Demaratus King of *Sparta* being banished from his own country and received in the *Persian* court, when he understood that *Xerxes* was making preparations for a war with *Greece*, used these means to give his countrymen notice of the design against them: Having wrote an epistle in a tablet of wood he covered over the letters with wax, and then committed it to a trusty servant to be delivered to the magistrates of *Lacedemon*; who when they had received it, were for a long time puzzled to know what it should mean; untill at length the King's sister accidentally discovered the writing under the wax. By which means the *Grecians* were so well provided for the ensuing war, as to defeat the greatest army that is mentioned in history.

The fathers of the council of *Ephesus*, when *Nestorius* was condemned, being strictly debarred from all ordinary ways of conveyance, sent to *Constantinople* by one in the disguise of a beggar.

Some messengers have been sent away in coffins, as being dead: And others in the disguise of brute creatures, as those whom *Josephus* mentions in the siege of *Jotapata*, who crept out of the city by night like dogs.

Others have conveyed letters to their imprisoned friends by putting them into the food they were to receive. *Laurentius Medices* involving his epistles in a piece of bread, did send them by a certain nobleman in the disguise of a beggar. There is another relation of

one who rolled up his letters in a wax candle, bidding the messenger tell the party who was to receive it that the candle would give him light for his business. There is yet a stranger conveyance spoken of by *Aeneas*, by writing on leaves and afterwards with these leaves covering over some sore or putrid ulcer, where the enemy would never suspect any secret message.

But the most singular contrivance is that of *Hystieus* mentioned by *Herodotus*; who, whilst he resided with *Darius* in *Persia*, being desirous of sending to *Aristagoras* in *Greece* about revolting from the *Persian* government (concerning which they had before conferred together;) chose one of his household servants who was troubled with sore eyes; pretending that for his recovery his hair must be shaved and his head scarified: In the performance of which *Hystieus* imprinted his secret intentions on his servant's head: and keeping him close at home till his hair was grown, he then told him, that for his perfect recovery he must travel into *Greece* unto *Aristagoras*, who by shaving his hair the second time, would certainly restore him.

2. When all the land passages have been stopped up, then have the ancients used other secret conveyances by water; writing their intentions on thin plates of lead, and fastening them to the arms and thighs of some expert swimmer. *Frontinus* relates that when *Lucullus* would inform a besieged city of his coming to succour them he put his letters into two bladders, betwixt which a common soldier, in the disguise of a sea monster, was appointed to swim into the city. There have been likewise more curious inventions to pass under the

water, either by a man's self, or in a boat, wherein he might also carry provisions, having a long pipe with a funnel at the top of it to let down fresh air.

3. Means of correspondence have also been attempted through the open air either by using pigeons and swallows for messengers; or by fastening a writing to an arrow or the weight that is cast from a sling.—*Herodotus* mentions a contrivance of *Artabafus* and *Timoxenus* who, when they could not come together, were wont to inform one another of any thing that concerned their affairs by fastening a letter to an arrow and directing it to some appointed place where it might be received.

When *Cicero* was so closely besieged by the *Gauls* that the soldiers were almost ready to yield; *Cæsar* being desirous to encourage him with the news that some other forces were coming to his aid, did shoot an arrow into the city with these words fastened to it, *Cæsar*

Ciceroni fiduciam optat, expecta auxilianam. By which means the soldiers were persuaded to hold out untill the new succours did arrive and break up the siege.

The same thing might be done more securely by rolling up a note within the head of an arrow, and then shooting it to an appointed place.

But the most ingenious methods of secret correspondence are accomplished by disguised alphabets. Of which there are many inventions. One of the most curious and complex contrivances of this kind is described by *Bishop Wilkins* in his *secret and swift messenger*.

For the performance of this two friends must by compact agree upon some certain word or form of words which may serve as a key to close and to unlock the writing.

Suppose, for instance, the key agreed upon was this word *Prudentia*. Having first framed several alphabets according to each of its letters, thus:

A	b	c	d	e	f	g	h	i	k	l	m	n	o	p	q	r	s	t	u	w	x	y	z
P	q	r	s	t	u	w	x	y	z	a	b	c	d	e	f	g	h	i	k	l	m	n	o
R	s	t	u	w	x	y	z	a	b	c	d	e	f	g	h	i	k	l	m	n	o	p	q
U	w	x	y	z	a	b	c	d	e	f	g	h	i	k	l	m	n	o	p	q	r	s	t
D	e	f	g	h	i	k	l	m	n	o	p	q	r	s	t	u	w	x	y	z	a	b	c
E	f	g	h	i	k	l	m	n	o	p	q	r	s	t	u	w	x	y	z	a	b	c	d
N	o	p	q	r	s	t	u	w	x	y	z	a	b	c	d	e	f	g	h	i	k	l	m
T	u	w	x	y	z	a	b	c	d	e	f	g	h	i	k	l	m	n	o	p	q	r	s
I	k	l	m	n	o	p	q	r	s	t	u	w	x	y	z	a	b	c	d	e	f	g	h
A	b	c	d	e	f	g	h	i	k	l	m	n	o	p	q	r	s	t	u	w	x	y	z

One may write each line, or word, or letter according as the order of these alphabets direct.

Suppose, for example, the words to be written were these:

*The souldiers mutiny
for want of victuals;*

*supply us, or they will
revolt to the enemy.*

If it is agreed to write this according to the lines; then, the first line must be writ according to the first fictitious alphabet, viz. that beginning with P, and the second

second line according to the second alphabet, or that beginning with R. When written it will stand thus ;

Ixt hdkasytgh bkiyen
xfi nrel fx matlmrck
npkkfs pu, im oczs qdff
uhyrox xr xlh hqlpb

Where *I* in the alphabet beginning with *P* stands under the letter *t* in the top or real alphabet, *x* under the letter *h* and *t* under the letter *e*, making the word *the* ; and so on of the rest : always minding, in reading, to refer the fictitious letter from the line in which it belongs to the uppermost or true alphabet.

If the above sentence be written according to the words ; that is if the first word be written by the first alphabet, or that beginning with *P*, the next word by the second, the next by the third and so on ; it will stand thus :

Ixt kfmicuwik gpodhs
iru aery bs ocwnotem
bdyytg us, dg lzwp qdff
uhyrox ys gur ygyfr.

If according to the letters, that is if every letter be taken from a different alphabet, the sentence will be thus written ;

Izz wshemitin pzgcwy
ufm zean xf kaxxzneb ;
skgkoc hm, xr izzb awet
rtmioy gh cht wlihq.

Mr. AITKEN,

The following curious address is to be found in the Gentleman's Magazine, for February 1771 ; but was originally an *American* production : We think Mr. *Sylvanus Urban* has had it long enough, and that it is high time he should return what was only lent to him. It cannot therefore be thought any plagiarism

should you take it from Mr. *Urban* and insert it in your *American Miscellany*. The excellent advice it contains cannot be enforced at a more proper season than the present.

Substance of a Preliminary Address prefixed to an old Pennsylvania Almanack, intitled Poor Richard Improved.

Courteous READER,

I HAVE heard that nothing gives an author so great pleasure, as to find his works respectfully quoted by others. Judge then how much I must have been gratified by an incident I am going to relate to you. I stopped my horse lately where a great number of people were collected at an auction of merchants goods. The hour of the sale not being come, they were conversing on the badness of the times, and one of the company called to a plain clean old man, with white locks, " Pray Father Abraham, what think you of the times ? Will not these heavy taxes quite ruin the country ? How shall we be ever able to pay them ? What would you advise us to ? " — Father Abraham stood up, and replied, " If you would have my advice I will give it you in short, for a word to the wise is enough. " They joined in desiring him to speak his mind, and gathering round him, he proceeded as follows :

FRIENDS, says he, the taxes are, indeed, very heavy, and, if those laid on by the government were the only ones we had to pay, we might more easily discharge them ; but we have many others, and much more grievous to some of us. We are taxed twice as much by our idleness, three times as much by our pride, and four times as much by our folly : And from these taxes the commissioners cannot ease or deliver us by allowing an abatement. However let us hearken to good advice, and something may be done for us ; " God helps them that help themselves, " as poor Richard says.

It would be thought a hard government that should tax its people one tenth part of their time to be employed in its service. But idleness taxes many of us much more ; sloth, by bringing on diseases, absolutely shortens life. " Sloth, like rust, consumes faster than labour wears, while the used key is always bright. But dost thou love life, then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of. — How much more than is necessary do we spend in sleep ! forgetting that the sleeping

sleeping fox catches no poultry, and that there will be sleeping enough in the grave. If time be of all things the most precious, wasting time must be, as poor Richard says, the greatest prodigality:” since, as he elsewhere tells, “Lost time is never found again; and what we call time enough, always proves little enough: Let us then up and be doing, and doing to the purpose; so by diligence shall we do more with less perplexity. Sloth makes all things difficult, but industry all easy, and, he that riseth late, must trot all day, and shall scarce overtake his business at night: While laziness travels so slowly, that poverty soon overtakes him. Drive thy business, let not that drive thee; and early to bed, and early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise.”

So what signifies wishing and hoping for better times? We may make these times better if we bestir ourselves. “Industry need not wish; and he that lives upon hope will die fasting. There are no gains without pains; then help hands, for I have no lands,” or if I have they are smartly taxed. “He that hath a trade hath an estate; and he that hath a calling hath an office of profit and honour;” but then the trade must be worked at, and the calling well followed, or neither the estate, nor the office, will enable us to pay our taxes.—If we are industrious we shall never starve; for, ‘at the working man’s house hunger looks in, but dare not enter.’ Nor will the Bailiff or the Constable enter, for “industry pays debts, while despair increaseth them.” What though you have found no treasure, nor has any rich relation left you a legacy, “Diligence is the mother of good-luck, and God gives all things to industry. Then plow deep, while sluggards sleep, and you shall have corn to sell and to keep.” Work while it is called to-day, for you know not how much you may be hindered to-morrow. “One to-day is worth two to-morrows;” and farther, never “leave that till to-morrow which you can do to-day.” If you were a servant, would you not be ashamed that a good master should catch you idle? Are you then your own master, “Be ashamed to catch yourself idle,” when there is so much to be done for yourself, your family, your country, and your king. Handle your tools without mittens; remember, “That the cat in gloves catches no mice.” It is true there is much to be done, and, perhaps, you are weak handed, but stick to it steadily, and you will see great effects, for “Constant dropping wears away stones, and by diligence and pati-

ence the mouse ate in two the cable, and little strokes fell great oaks.”

Methinks I hear some of you say, “Must a man afford himself no leisure:”—I will tell thee, my friend, what poor Richard says, “Employ thy time well if thou meanest to gain leisure; and, since thou art not sure of a minute, throw not away an hour.” Leisure is time for doing something useful; this leisure the diligent man will obtain, but the lazy man never; for “A life of leisure and a life of laziness are two things. Many without labour would live by their wits only, but they break for want of stock.” Whereas industry gives comfort, and plenty, and respect. “Fly pleasures and they will follow you. The diligent spinner has a large shift; and now I have a sheep and a cow, every body bids me good-morrow.”

But with our industry we must likewise be steady, settled, and careful, and oversee our own affairs with our own eyes, and not trust too much to others; for

- ‘I never saw an oft removed tree,
- ‘Nor yet an oft removed family,
- ‘That throve so well as those that
- ‘settled be.’

And again, “Three removes is as bad as a fire;” and again, “Keep thy shop, and thy shop will keep thee;” and again, “If you would have your business done, go; if not, send.” And again,

- ‘He that by the plough would thrive,
- ‘Himself must either hold or drive.’

And again, “The eye of a master will do more work than both his hands;” and again, “Want of care does us more damage than want of knowledge:” and again, “Not to oversee workmen is to leave them your purse open.” Trusting too much to others care is the ruin of many; for, “In the affairs of this world, men are saved, not by faith, but by the want of it;” but a man’s own care is profitable; for, “If you would have a faithful servant, and one that you like, serve yourself. A little neglect may breed great mischief; for want of a nail the shoe was lost; for want of a shoe the horse was lost; and for want of a horse the rider was lost;” being overtaken and slain by the enemy; all for want of care about a horse-shoe nail.

So much for industry, my friends, and attention to one’s own business; but to these we must add frugality, if we would make our industry more certainly successful. A man may, if he knows not how to save as he gets, “Keep his nose all his life to the grindstone, and die not worth a groat at last.” A fat kitchen makes a lean will, and,

‘Many

‘ Many estates are spent in the getting,
 ‘ Since women for tea forsook spinning
 ‘ and knitting,
 ‘ And men for punch forsook hewing
 ‘ and splitting.’

“ If you would be wealthy, think of saving, as well as of getting: The Indies have not made Spain rich, because, her out-goes are greater than her incomes.”

‘ Away, then, with your expensive follies, and you will not then have so much cause to complain of hard times, heavy taxes, and chargeable families; for,
 ‘ Women and wine, game and deceit,
 ‘ Make the wealth small, and the want
 ‘ great.’

And farther, “ What maintains one vice, would bring up two children.” You may think, perhaps, that a little tea, or a little punch now and then, diet a little more costly, cloaths a little finer, and a little entertainment now and then, can be no great matter; but remember, “ Many a little makes a mickle; beware of little expences; a small leak will sink a great ship;” and again, “ Who dainties love shall beggars prove;” and moreover, “ Fools make feasts, and wise men eat them.”

‘ Here you are all got together at this sale of fineries and nick-nacks. You call them *goods*, but if you do not take care, they will prove *evils* to some of you. You expect they will be sold cheap, and perhaps, they may for less than they cost; but if you have no occasion for them, they must be dear to you. Remember what poor Richard says, “ Buy what thou hast no need of, and ere long thou shalt sell thy necessaries.” And again, “ At a great pennyworth pause a while.” He means, that perhaps the cheapness is apparent only, and not real; or the bargain, by straitening thee in thy business, may do thee more harm than good. For in another place he says, “ Many have been ruined by buying good pennyworths.” Again, “ It is foolish to lay out money in a purchase of repentance;” and yet this folly is practised every day at auctions, for want of minding the Almanack. Many a one, for the sake of finery on the back, have gone with a hungry belly, and half starved their families; “ Silks and satins, scarlet and velvets, put out the kitchen fire.” These are not the necessaries of life; they can scarcely be called the conveniences, and yet, only because they look pretty, how many want to have them? By these, and other extravagancies, the genteel are reduced to poverty,

and forced to borrow of those whom they formerly despised, but who, through industry and frugality, have maintained their standing; in which case it appears plainly, that “ A Ploughman on his legs is higher than a Gentleman on his knees.” Perhaps they have had a small estate left them, which they knew not the getting of; they think “ It is day, and will never be night;” that a little to be spent out of so much is not worth minding; but always taking out of the meal-tub, and never putting in, soon comes to the bottom; and then, “ When the well is dry, they know the worth of the water.” But this they might have known before, if they had taken his advice; “ If you would know the value of money, go and try to borrow some; for he that goes a borrowing goes a sorrowing;” and, indeed, so does he that lends to such people, when he goes to get it in again.—Poor Dick farther advises, and says,

‘ Fond pride of dress is sure a very curse;
 ‘ Ere fancy you consult, consult your
 ‘ purse.’

And again, “ Pride is as loud a beggar as Want, and a great deal more saucy.” When you have bought one fine thing, you must buy ten more, that your appearance may be all of a piece; but poor Dick says, “ It is easier to suppress the first desire, than to satisfy all that follow it.” And it is as truly folly for the poor to ape the rich, as the frog to swell, in order to equal the ox.

‘ Vessels large may venture more,
 ‘ But little boats should keep near shore.’
 It is, however, a folly soon punished; for “ Pride that dines on vanity, sups on contempt; Pride breakfasted with plenty, dined with poverty, and supped with infamy.” And, after all, of what use is this pride of appearance for which so much is risked, so much is suffered? It cannot promote health; nor ease pain; it makes no increase of merit in the person, it creates envy, it hastens misfortune.

But what madness must it be to run in debt for these superfluities! We are offered, by the terms of this sale, six months credit; and that, perhaps, has induced some of us to attend it, because we cannot spare the ready money, and hope now to be fine without it. But ah! think what you do when you run in debt; you give to another power over your liberty. If you cannot pay at the time, you will be ashamed to see your creditor; you will be in fear when you speak to him; you will make poor pitiful

ful sneaking excuses, and, by degrees, come to lose your veracity, and sink into base downright lying, for, "The second vice is lying, the first is running in debt." And again, to the same purpose, "Lying rides upon Debt's back." Whereas a free-born Englishman ought not to be ashamed nor afraid to see or speak to any man living. But poverty often deprives a man of all spirit and virtue. "It is hard for an empty bag to stand upright." What would you think of that Prince, or of that Government, who should issue an edict forbidding you to dress like a Gentleman or a Gentlewoman, on pain of imprisonment or servitude? Would you not say that you were free, have a right to dress as you please, and that such an edict would be a breach of your privileges, and such a Government tyrannical? And yet you are about to put yourself under that tyranny, when you run in debt for such dress! Your creditor has authority, at his pleasure, to deprive you of your liberty, by confining you in goal for life, or by selling you for a servant, if you should not be able to pay him. When you have got your bargain, you may, perhaps, think little of payment; but "Creditors have better memories than Debtors; Creditors are a superstitious sect, great observers of set days and times." The day comes round before you are aware, and the demand is made before you are prepared to satisfy it; or if you bear your debt in mind, the term, which at first seemed so long, will, as it lessens, appear extremely short: Time will seem to have added wings to his heels as well as his shoulders. "Those have a short Lent, who owe money to be paid at Easter." At present, perhaps, you may think yourselves in thriving circumstances, and that you can bear a little extravagance without injury; but, 'For age and want save while you may; 'No morning sun lasts a whole day.' Gain may be temporary and uncertain. but ever, while you live, expence is constant and certain; and, "It is easier to build two chimneys than to keep one in fuel." So 'rather go to bed supperless than rise in debt:'

'Get what you can, and what you get
'hold,
'It is the stone that will turn all your
'lead into gold.'

And when you have got the Philosopher's stone, sure you will no longer complain

of bad times, or the difficulty of paying taxes*.

This doctrine, my friends, is reason and wisdom: But, after all, do not depend too much upon your own industry, and frugality, and prudence, though excellent things, for they may all be blasted, without the blessing of Heaven; and therefore ask that blessing humbly, and be not uncharitable to those that at present seem to want it, but comfort and help them. Remember, Job suffered, and was afterwards prosperous.

And now to conclude, "Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other, and scarce in that; for, it is true, we may give advice, but we cannot give conduct:" However, remember this, "They that will not be counselled, cannot be helped;" and farther, "That if you will not hear reason, she will surely tap your knuckles."

Thus the old Gentleman ended his harangue. The people heard it and approved the doctrine, and immediately practised the contrary, just as if it had been a common sermon; for the Auction opened, and they began to buy extravagantly.—I found the good man had thoroughly studied my Almanacks, and digested all I had dropped on those topics during the course of twenty-five years. The frequent mention he made of me must have tired any one else, but my vanity was wonderfully delighted with it, though I was conscious that not a tenth part of the wisdom was my own which he ascribed to me, but rather, the gleanings that I had made of the sense of all ages and nations: However, I resolved to be the better for the echo of it, and, though I had first determined to buy stuff for a new coat, I went away resolved to wear my old one a little longer. Reader, if thou wilt do the same, thy profit will be as great as mine. I am, as ever, thine to serve thee,

RICHARD SAUNDERS.

* It is to be observed that in those days no taxes were imposed on the people but such as were altogether constitutional; such as were levied by the proper officers under the authority of legal representatives. Poor Richard therefore cannot be supposed to refer to any other taxes than those which were paid by our ancestors in the days of peace and happiness.

SELECT PASSAGES *from the* NEW BRITISH
PUBLICATIONS.

An History of the Earth and animated Nature. By Oliver Goldsmith. 8 vols. 8vo. 5l. 17s. 6d. cur.

WE shall, at present, give an extract of this valuable and entertaining work, from that part where the Doctor treats of the *natural history of ants*; and we presume this will be the more acceptable, because in a former number, [page 295.] we presented our readers with some *observations on the military character* of that species of the insect tribe.

Of the ANT.

Though the number of two winged flies be very great, and the naturalists have taken some pains to describe their characters and varieties; yet there is such a similitude in their forms and manners, that in a work like this, one description must serve for all. We now therefore, come to a species of four-winged insects, that are famous from all antiquity, for their social and industrious habits, that are marked for their spirit of subordination, that are offered as a pattern of parsimony, to the profuse, and of unremitting diligence to the sluggard.

In the experiments, however, which have been more recently made, and the observations which have been taken, much of their boasted frugality and precaution seems denied them; the treasures they lay up, are no longer supposed, intended for future provision, and the choice they make in their stores, seems no way dictated by wisdom. It is, indeed, somewhat surprizing, that almost every writer of antiquity, should describe this insect, as labouring in the summer, and feasting upon the produce during the winter. Perhaps, in some of the warmer climates, where the winter is mild, and of short continuance, this may take place; but in France and England, these animals can have no manner of occasion for a supply of winter provisions, as they are actually in a state of torpidity during that season.

The common ants of Europe, are of two or three different kinds; some red, some black, some with stings, and others without. Such as have stings, inflict their wounds in that manner; such as are unprovided with these weapons of defence, have a power of spurting, from their hinder parts, an acid pungent liquor, which if it lights upon the skin, inflames and burns it like nettles.

The body of an ant is divided into the head, breast, and belly. In the head, the eyes are placed, which are entirely black, and under the eyes, there are two small horns or feelers, composed of twelve joints, all covered with a fine silky hair. The mouth is furnished with two crooked jaws, which project outwards, in each of which are seen incisors, that look like teeth. The breast is covered with a fine silky hair, from which project six legs, that are pretty strong and hairy, the extremities of each armed with two small claws, which the animal uses in climbing. The belly is more reddish than the rest of the body, which is of a brown chestnut colour, it is as shining as glass, and covered with an extremely fine hair.

From such a formation, this animal seems bolder, and more active, for its size, than any other of the insect tribe, and fears not to attack a creature, often above ten times its own magnitude.

As soon as the winter is past, in the first fine day in April, the ant hill, that before seemed a desert, now swarms with new life, and myriads of these insects are seen just awaked from their annual lethargy, and preparing for the pleasures and fatigues of the season. For the first day they never offer to leave the hill, which may be considered as their citadel, but run over every part of it, as if to examine its present situation, to observe what injuries it has sustained during the rigours of winter, while they slept, and to meditate and settle the labours of the day ensuing.

At the first display of their faces, none but the wingless tribe appears, while those furnished with wings remain at the bottom. These are the working ants that first appear, and that are always destitute of wings; the males and females, that are furnished with four large

H b h

wings

wings each, are more slow in making their appearance.

Thus, like bees, they are divided into males, females, and the neutral or the working tribe. These are easily distinguished from each other; the females are much larger than the males; the working ants are the smallest of all. The two former have wings; which however, they are sometimes divested of; the latter never have any, and upon them are devolved all the labours that tend to the welfare of the community. The female, also, may be distinguished by the colour and structure of her breast, which is a little more brown than that of the common ant, and a little brighter than that of the male.

In eight or ten days after their first appearance, the labours of the hill are in some forwardness; the males and females are seen mixing with the working multitude, and pursued or pursuing each other. They seem no way to partake in the common drudgeries of the state; the males pursue the females with great assiduity, and in a manner, force them to compliance. They remain coupled for some time, while the males thus united, suffer themselves to be drawn along by the will of their partners.

In the mean time the working body of the state take no part in their pleasures, they are seen diligently going from the ant-hill, in pursuit of food for themselves and their associates, and of proper materials for giving a comfortable retreat to their young, or safety to their habitation. In the fields of England, ant-hills are formed with but little apparent regularity. In the more southern provinces of Europe, they are constructed with wonderful contrivance, and offer a sight highly worthy a naturalist's curiosity. These are generally formed in the neighbourhood of some large tree, and a stream of water. The one is considered by the animals, as the proper place for getting food; the other for supplying them with moisture, which they cannot well dispense with. The shape of the ant-hill is that of a sugar-loaf, about three-feet high, composed of various substances; leaves, bits of wood, sand, earth, bits of gum, and grains of corn. These are all united into a compact body, perforated with galleries down to the bottom, and winding ways within the body of the structure. From this retreat, to the water, as well as to the tree, in different directions, there are many paths worn by constant assiduity, and along these the busy insects are seen passing and repas-

sing continually; so that from May or the beginning of June, according to the state of the season, they work continually till the bad weather comes on.

The chief employment of the working ants, is in sustaining not only the idlers at home, but also finding a sufficiency of food for themselves. They live upon various provisions, as well of the vegetable as of the animal kind, small insects they will kill and devour; sweets of all kinds, they are particularly fond of. They seldom, however, think of their community, till they themselves are first satiated. Having found a juicy fruit, they swallow what they can, and then tearing it to pieces, carry home their load. If they meet with an insect above their match, several of them will fall upon it at once, and having mangled it, each will carry off a part of the spoil. If they meet, in their excursions, any thing that is too heavy for one to bear, and yet, which they are unable to divide, several of them will endeavour to force it along; some dragging and others pushing. If any of them happens to make a lucky discovery, it will immediately give advice to others, and then at once, the whole republic will put themselves in motion. If in these struggles, one of them happens to be killed, some kind survivor will carry him off to a great distance, to prevent the obstructions his body may give to the general spirit of industry.

But while they are thus employed in supporting the state, in feeding abroad, and carrying in provisions to those that continue at home, they are not unmindful of posterity. After a few days of fine weather, the female ants begin to lay their eggs, and those are as assiduously watched and protected by the working ants, who take upon themselves to supply whatever is wanting to the nascent animal's convenience or necessity. They are carried as soon as laid to the safest situation, at the bottom of their hill, where they are carefully defended from cold and moisture. We are not to suppose, that those white substances which we so plentifully find in every ant-hill, are the eggs as newly laid. On the contrary, the ant's egg is so very small, that though laid upon a black ground, it can scarcely be discerned. The little white bodies we see are the young animals in their maggot-state, endowed with life, long since freed from the egg, and often involved in a cone, which it has spun round itself, like the silk-worm. The real egg when laid, if viewed through a microscope

microscope, appears smooth, polished, and shining, while the maggot is seen composed of twelve rings, and is often larger than the ant itself.

It is impossible to express the fond attachment which the working ants shew to their rising progeny. In cold weather they take them in their mouths, but without offering them the smallest injury, to the very depth of their habitation, where they are less subject to the severity of the season. In a fine day they remove them, with the same care, nearer the surface, where their maturity may be assisted by the warm beams of the sun. If a formidable enemy should come to batter down their whole habitation, and crush them by thousands in the ruin, yet these wonderful insects, still mindful of their parental duties, make it their first care to save their offspring. They are seen running wildly about and different ways, each loaded with a young one, often bigger than the insect that supports it. I have kept, says Swammerdam, several of the working ants in my closet, with their young, in a glass filled with earth. I took pleasure in observing, that in proportion as the earth dried on the surface, they dug deeper and deeper to deposit their eggs; and when I poured water thereon, it was surprising to see with what care, affection, and diligence they laboured to put their brood in safety, in the driest place. I have seen also, that when water has been wanting for several days, and when the earth was moistened after it a little, they immediately carried their young ones to have a share, who seemed to enjoy and suck the moisture.

When the young maggot is come to its full growth the breast swells insensibly, it casts its skin, and loses all motion. All the members which were hidden before, then begin to appear, an aurelia is formed, which represents very distinctly, all the parts of the animal, though they are yet without motion, and as it were, wrapped up in swaddling-cloaths. When at length, the little insect has passed through all its changes, and acquired its proper maturity, it bursts this last skin, to assume the form it is to retain ever after. Yet this is not done by the efforts of the little animal alone, for the old ones very assiduously break open, with their teeth, the covering in which it was inclosed. Without this assistance the aurelia would never be able to get free, as Mr. De Geer often found, who tried the experiment, by leaving the aurelia to themselves. The old ones not only assist them, but know the very pre-

cise time for lending their assistance, for if produced too soon the young one dies of cold, if retarded too long it is suffocated in its prison.

When the female has done laying, and the whole brood is thus produced, her labours, as well as that of the male, become unnecessary, and her wings, which she had but a short time before to actively employ, drop off. What becomes of her when thus divested of her ornaments is not well known, for she is seen in the cells for some weeks after. The males, on the other hand, having no longer any occupation at home, make use of those wings with which they have been furnished by nature, and fly away, never to return, or be heard of more. It is probable they perish with the cold, or are devoured by the birds, which are particularly fond of this petty prey.

In the mean time, the working ants having probably deposited their queens, and being deserted by the males, that served but to clog the community, prepare for the severity of the winter, and bury their retreats as deep in the earth as they conveniently can. It is now found that the grains of corn, and other substances with which they furnish their hill, are only meant as fences to keep off the rigours of the weather, not as provisions to support them during its continuance. It is found generally to obtain, that every insect that lives a year after it has come to its full growth, is obliged to pass four or five months without taking any nourishment, and will seem to be dead all that time. It would be to no purpose therefore for ants to lay up corn for the winter, since they lie that time without motion, heaped upon each other, and are so far from eating, that they are utterly unable to stir. Thus what authors have dignified by the name of a magazine, appears to be no more than a cavity, which serves for a common retreat when the weather forces them to return to their lethargic state.

What has been said with exaggeration of the European ant, is however true, if asserted of those of the tropical climates. They build an ant hill with great contrivance and regularity, they lay up provisions, and, as they probably live the whole year, they submit themselves to regulations entirely unknown among the ants of Europe.

Those of Africa are of three kinds, the red, the green, and the black; the latter are above an inch long, and in every respect, a most formidable insect. Their sting produces extreme pain, and

their depredations are sometimes extremely destructive. They build an ant-hill of a very great size, from six to twelve feet high; it is made of viscuous clay, and tapers into a pyramidal form. This habitation is constructed with great artifice, and the cells are so numerous and even, that a honey-comb scarce exceeds them in number and regularity.

The inhabitants of this edifice seem to be under a very strict regulation. At the slightest warning they will fall out upon whatever disturbs them, and if they have time to arrest their enemy, he is sure to find no mercy. Sheep, hens, and even rats are often destroyed by these merciless insects, and their flesh devoured to the bone. No anatomist in the world, can strip a skeleton so cleanly as they, and no animal, how strong soever, when they have once seized upon it, has power to resist them.

It often happens that these insects quit their retreat in a body, and go in quest of adventures. "During my stay," says Smith, "at Cape Corse Castle, a body of these ants came to pay us a visit in our fortification. It was about day-break when the advanced guard of this famished crew entered the chapel, where some negroe servants were asleep upon the floor. The men were quickly alarmed at the invasion of this unexpected army, and prepared, as well as they could, for defence. While the foremost battalion of insects had already taken possession of the place, the rear-guard was more than a quarter of a mile distant. The whole ground seemed alive, and crawling with unceasing destruction. After deliberating a few moments upon what was to be done, it was resolved to lay a large train of gun-powder along the path they had taken, by this means millions were blown to pieces, and the rear-guard perceiving the destruction of their leaders, thought proper instantly to return, and make back to their original habitation."

The order which these ants observe, seems very extraordinary; whenever they fall forth, fifty or sixty larger than the rest are seen to head the band, and conduct them to their destined prey. If they have a fixed spot where their prey continues to resort to, they then form a vaulted gallery, which is sometimes a quarter of a mile in length, and yet, they will hollow it out in the space of ten or twelve hours.

An Account of the last Expedition to Falkland's Islands, in the Year 1772. By Bernard Penrose, Surgeon's Mate. 8vo.

THIS narrative is written with great propriety of character. The author neither censures nor applauds the measure of government in evacuating the islands in question, but exhibits a lively description of them, their soil, productions, conveniences, and inconveniences; and adds a brief relation of the principal events that happened during his residence in Falkland harbour.

'Most of the islands, says our author, are covered with heath about a foot high, which in the spring produces red berries in great abundance, on which the land geese feed at that season. Intermixed with the heath, fern grows plentifully; but near the shore no vegetable is to be found, except penguin-grass, which is a very coarse species, rising to the height of six or seven and sometimes ten feet, from a large hillock formed of the decayed leaves and adventitious earth. Many acres within the beach are overspread with these clumps, which at a distance have very much the appearance of a coppice; but not a tree is to be found on any of these islands. Amidst this penguin grass the sea-lions made their haunts; but here I must remark, that the animal fallen by us the sea-lion, was different from that so named in Lord Anson's account. We had, indeed, the species which he describes; but our predecessors, and we in imitation of them, gave the title of lion to a creature of much fiercer aspect and greater agility. This kind of lion, when arrived at the full growth, is fourteen feet long, and as big as a middle-sized bullock in the fore-parts, but decreases towards the tail, where it is divided into two large flippers, having five nails on each; by the help of these, which they move side-ways, and with their two forward ones, these creatures scramble along the rocks as fast as a man can walk, but are soon tired owing to their excessive fatness. The countenance of this lion is short and broad, like that of a bull-dog, but infinitely more savage, the mane hangs very thick and rough about its ears; and its mouth is armed

with two long and crooked teeth in each jaw, so strong that they have not unfrequently snapped a large club in two. An unhappy instance of their ferocity a man belonging to the Hound sloop experienced, as he was attacking a very large one with a hand-spike: the poor fellow's foot slipping in discharging his stroke, the lion immediately seized him, and tore his right leg entirely off, just below the knee. It was observed by a marine who was of the party, that as soon as the animal had tasted the blood, he set up a most hideous roar, and retired to the sea. The lioness is considerably less than the male, and always whelps her cubs on the shore, of which she generally brings forth two at a birth: they are very fierce in defence of their young, but at other times are quite gentle and timid. Add to these the trunk nosed seal; a creature of a monstrous bulk, some of them twenty-six feet long; the organ of whose stomach upon dissection, was found to be a cartilaginous substance, almost as large as a bone, and resisted the edge of the knife.

The quadrupeds were few; only a few foxes, goats, and rabbits, the latter of which had probably been imported: but of the feathered tribe they found a greater variety; penguins, albatrosses, geese both of the land and sea kind, wild ducks, teals, snipes, hawks, curlews, bitterns, plovers, and gulls.

The sea is still more bountiful than the land, in the supplies it affords at this place. Mulletts they could take in great abundance: smelts are common, though not in equal plenty with the former: and they often caught a small fish about six inches long, transparent, and without any circulating fluid of the colour of the blood; these made an exquisite dish. But of shell-fish they had only clams, limpets, muscles, and a few, but very small scallops.

Of natural curiosities, Mr. Penrose takes notice of a very remarkable stony vein on the surface of the earth, composed of innumerable short pillars of various shapes,

some square, some octagon, and some of other forms, seemingly heaped on each other without order or regularity. This road is mostly an hundred yards in breadth, and runs from the main island under Byron's Sound, over a hill on our island; from thence it crosses the mouth of the harbour, passes over another hill on Keppel's island, and then loses itself in the sea. This appears to resemble the Giant's Causeway in Ireland in its nature, only the whole is in a more rude and disjointed stile.

Amongst the events of the greatest consequence that happened during his residence there, Mr. Penrose relates one which threw the whole company into the greatest consternation:

'On the 6th of November, says he, a few of our people were gathering eggs at the distance of four miles from the settlement; and as they were boiling the kettle, a spark from the fire happened to fly out among the penguin grass, some of which, being dry as tinder communicated the flames to the neighbouring clumps; and thus, within a short time, the fire was spread too far for their weak attempts to conquer. The next day, in the afternoon, perceiving the fire to advance with great celerity towards our settlement, we begin to be very apprehensive for our safety, and the preservation of our buildings and stores.—It was indeed, a most dreadful scene; the conflagration raged on every side with the utmost fury. The wind blowing at the same time almost an hurricane, beat down the smoke upon us sometimes to so great a degree, that we were nearly suffocated. The surface of the island continued burning several days, and the extent of the fire was at least twenty miles in circumference: happily, at last, it was extinguished by a great fall of rain. Excepting the solicitude it occasioned among us for the safety of our buildings, there was no great damage sustained by this accident.

Mr. Penrose concludes with expressing their joy when the orders were communicated to them to evacuate the island, and return to England.

P O E T I C A L E S S A Y S

FOR S E P T E M B E R.

Mr. AITKEN,

*As the poetical letter from Miss **** to her God-Mother was thought worthy of a place in your entertaining Miscellany, it is hoped the following letter from Master **** to his God-Fathers and God-Mother will meet with the same favourable reception.*

A LETTER from Mr. **** to his
GOD-FATHERS and GOD-MOTHER.

W H E N David rais'd his wond'ring
eye

To view the glories of the sky ;
By day the sun intensely bright,
The moon and glitt'ring stars by night,
Proclaiming, in their mystic dance,
His praise who spread the wide expanse ;
In rapture and amaze, he cried

" *Lord what is Man*" !—Nor let the pride
Of self-sufficiency disdain

To echo the pathetic strain.—

Lord what is Man?—look here and see—

Mortals behold yourselves in me ;
Since, from the sceptre to the plough,
You all have been what I am now ;
Dependant on a mother's care
To screen me from the nipping air ;
To watch me waking or at rest,
To press me fondly to her breast,
And feed me with a stream that drains
In balmy nectar from her veins :

These and a thousand wants beside
Are by her tender care supplied ;
And if her tender care should cease
But for a while, this polish'd piece
Of breathing, animated clay
To death must fall an early prey.

Then *what is Man*?—when first his eyes
Are open'd on the world, he cries ;
Imploring and receiving aid,
Which never is to be repaid.

A secret impulse from above
Makes it the pleasing task of love
To guard him from those ills that wait
Upon his helpless, infant state :

And when his infant wants at length
Are lessen'd with his growing strength,
A train of other wants appears
And reaches thro' a length of years.

For what is *life* if man must rove
A *savage tenant of the grove* !

'Tis a *well cultivated mind*

That elevates the *human kind*
Above the *brute* ; that *plumes the wing*
Of *enterprize*, and *clears the spring*,

From whence alone the *stream* can flow
Which softens all our pains below,
And bears us to that blissful shore
Where pain and grief shall be no more.

Celestial prospect ! Hope divine !
And shall this happy lot be mine ?
O with what rapture, then, e'er long
Shall I renew my grateful song !

Ye patrons of my tender age,
Whom no instinctive ties engage,
But voluntary love alone,
To make my parents care your own,
To watch the first essays of speech
" To rear the tender thought and teach
" The young ideas how to hoot"—
Oh may they ripen into fruit !
Such fruit as in the dawn of time,
When innocence was in her prime,
Invited angels from above
To share with man the feast of love.

P O S T S C R I P T.

NOW here some *Dreamer of a Dream*

May tell you that—in his esteem,
I am a bare-fac'd, pilfering elf,
Taking the merit to myself
Of writing verses, when he knows
I cannot even scribble prose.
Well, Mr. Conjurer ! what then ?
I stole my verses !—Guess again.
Because your napper is so dull,
There's not a rhyme in all your scull,
You most sagaciously divine

There can be no such thing in mine.
But, Sir, my head is not so fat, }
Nor half so big and hard as that }
Which fills your bushel of a hat. }

So, please to moderate your scorn,
Nor in your *bushel*, mete my *corn*.
In fact your logic fails you quite,
For I will undertake to write
In verse or prose with *equal ease*,
As many letters as you please.
And since I've ventur'd on a text
From *royal David*, let me next
Remind you what he else where says,
That joyful songs of *perfect praise*
Shall *from the mouths of sucklings* rise
To join the chorus of the skies !
This proof in point from holy writ }
In answer to your worship's wit }
I trust you'll readily admit. }

That matter, then, I hope is settl'd
And, prithee, Critic, don't be nettl'd
If, after such a grave epistle
My muse takes up the *comic whistle* ;

Or, if you please—in classic stile,
 Puts off the *Buſkin* for a while,
 And (like Sir Stephen coming out
 From *tragic* durance of the gout)
 In *ſocks* and *garters* trips along
 As nimble as a *Yankey* ſong.
 When *Zara* or the *Mourning Bride*
 In magic ſcenery, hath tried
 The poet's power, with *Cibber's* art
 To touch your ſympathetic heart,
 And when your panting boſom bleeds,
 An epilogue or farce ſucceeds;
 Bids you repreſs the ſwelling ſigh,
 Firſt wipe your dreaming faces dry,
 And then renew your willing pain
 By laughing,—'till you cry again.
 The *tragedy* is like a *ſermon*
 Stately and grave as any *German*;
 The farce like jellies after meat,
 Comes in, with tarts, to cloſe the treat—

Well, Sir, a truce with declamation!
 What need of all this preparation?
 Give us the farce of which you talk,
 Or we ſhall think it time to walk.—

Your God-ſon has conſeſt above
 That were it not for *mother's love*,
 We urchins in our infant ſtate
 Muſt die out-right, as ſure as fate.
 But if your patience does not tire,
 I'll trace the matter ſomewhat higher.

Our pains and perils are begun
 Before we breathe or ſee the ſun.
 When now the term of *three times three*
 Arrives to ſet the priſ'ner free,
 Who though ſuſpected of no crime,
 Has been *confin'd* a *tedious time*;
 When nature, at the deſtin'd hour
 Is going to exert her pow'r
 To finiſh what the firſt began,
 And bring to light her future man;
 Then comes the *Mid-wife*, who, forſooth,
 Becauſe ſhe hardly has a tooth,
 Is reckon'd wife, and has a *gift*
 Of helping nature at a liſt.
 But O! the child *un-born may rue*
 Her *gift* and her aſſiſtance too.
 She's of that ſiſter-hood of death
 Which make you ſhudder in *Macbeth*;
 And—though indeed I would not ſwear
 She rides on broomſticks through the air
 Yet heav'n who gives us only good,
 Shews that, if rightly underſtood,
 Her *gift*, like that of *ſecond-ſight*
 Muſt be from ſome *familiar ſp'rit*:
 Or elſe—to ſpeak without offence
 Her *gift* is only a pretence.
 It ſerves, however, to deceive
 The multitude, who can't believe
 That what has been ſo long in uſe
 Is, after all, a mere abuſe.
 And, be the matter as it will,
 She don't deny her want of knowledge,
 Yet claims as good a right to kill
 As any Doctor of the college.

If this be not a *Farce*, why then
 I've no more judgment than a hen.
 But I preſume, you've got enough
 Of this familiar, nurſery ſtuff;
 And therefore I ſhall ſay no more
 But---what I ſhould have ſaid before,
 That, from my heart, I wiſh and pray
 Many a happy *New-Year's* day
 May ſcatter bleſſings round your beds
 And with freſh honours crown your heads!
 And ſince you've done me ſuch a favour
 To answer for my good-behaviour,
 I hope to profit by your care,
 And promiſe ever to beware
 Not to diſgrace the name I bear. }

January 1, 1775.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

LOVE and GLORY, A SONG.

Written in better days, when Britain and
 her Sons were happily and gloriously united
 againſt their ancient and natural enemies.

YOUNG Florimel, of gentle race,
 Regardleſs of his birth and fame,
 Obſcur'd in pleaſure's wanton chafe
 The honours of a noble name.

Till happy chance firſt led him where
 The lovely Sylvia caught his eyes;
 With conſcious awe he view'd the fair,
 He bluſh'd & ſigh'd---but knew not why.

Beauty and virtue now conſpir'd
 To baniſh folly's guilty dream;
 He feels his ſoul with glory fir'd,
 He burns for Sylvia's dear eſteem.

His country calls,---the hero flies
 In rapture to the hoſtile plain;
 Better a thouſand deaths, he cries,
 Than, lovely Sylvia, thy diſdain!

Bright victory crown'd the manly choice
 With faireſt mead of warlike toil,
 His country's loud applauding voice,
 And Sylvia's love-confefſing ſmile.

While thus you fix your gentle ſway,
 Ye fair, with reaſon we adore,
 We court your ſmiles, your voice obey,
 And folly captivates no more.

Mr. AITKEN,

Thoſe who have made long voyages at
 ſea, need not be told how natural it is
 for

for the landmen on board to seek amusement by recollecting the scenes on shore, which they have left behind. In such a situation, your humble servant was, one evening, called upon for a song, and he happened to hit upon a stanza, long since selected and set to music, out of Milton's celebrated Allegro. Its rural and elegant simplicity was doubly pleasing to my friends in their temporary exile from the "hillocks, green, and furrowed land: but they complained that it was too short for a song, and insisted upon my making some addition to it. In vain I remonstrated against the presumption of taking any thing of mine to a remnant of Milton's; I was obliged to submit and make the attempt,---which might be readily excused among friends and in a private company: but whether my offering it now to the public, through the channel of your Magazine, be a *pardonable presumption* or no, is a question that I must refer to the candor of your readers.

" **L** E T me wander, not unseen,
 " By hedge-row elms, on hil-
 " locks green,
 " Where the plough-man, near at hand,
 " Whistles o'er the furrow'd land,
 " And the milk-maid singeth blythe,
 " And the mower whets his scythe.
 " And every shepherd tells his tale,
 " Under the hawthorn, in the dale.

There a genial rapture springs
 Of love and joy, unknown to kings,
 There the tender turtle's moan
 Echoes to the lover's groan.
 Give me, then, O fate, but this;
 On earth I ask no greater bliss:
 Let Delia listen to my tale
 Under the hawthorn in the dale!

Haste, my fair, the call obey
 Of love, that pines at your delay;
 Leave the noisy world behind,
 Banish coyness, and be kind.
 Why shou'd youth and beauty's bloom
 Wear, in spring, the winter's gloom?
 Then, Delia, listen to my tale
 Under the hawthorn, in the dale!

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

A V I S I O N.

A SSIST ye pow'rs who aid the tune-
 ful throng,
 While I with hapless love my verse prolong;
 Tell whence the source, and what my
 piercing grief,
 Till heaven indulgent gave my soul relief;

And what I saw when the thick shades of
 night, [sight
 Conceal'd the fading world from mortal
 Oh let me boldly in the subject start;
 And feel an energy enflame my heart.

In happy ease had roll'd my tranquil life;
 No cares annoy'd me, & I knew no strife.
 All day the echoing hills my songs resound;
 And cheering pleasures ev'ry where I
 found. [my soul;
 Nor love of wealth, nor fame, seduc'd
 Nor nightly revels o'er the flowing bowl.
 Nor e'er did hatred rankle in my breast;
 But sweet repose beguil'd the hours of rest:
 'Till o'er the verdant meads I careless stray
 When blooming Delia intercepts my way.
 Deep in my breast the winged god of love,
 With all his force, his keenest arrow drove.
 Amaz'd I stand, and feel the pointed dart,
 'Transfix, and quiver in my wounded heart.
 I scarce divine from whence my pleasing
 pain, [frame.
 But feel a languor steal through all my
 Fain would I speak, but utter broken sighs;
 And on my trembling lips the accent dies.

All this was noted by the blushing maid,
 Who with reviving hopes my vows re-
 paid:
 My soft complaints with pleas'd atten-
 tion hears,
 And sooths my grief, and dissipates my
 fears,
 At length consenting parents fix'd the
 time,
 When I should call the lovely Delia mine;
 But oh! how fleeting are all human joys?
 How intricate the ways that heaven em-
 ploys?
 Involving clouds the wise decrees sur-
 round;
 Nor by our search the latent cause is
 found.
 'The charming maid submits to gloomy
 death!
 And in my trembling arms resigns her
 breath!
 Sudden the stroke, as thunder from the
 skies:
 This moment all is life, the next she dies!
 As shiv'ring horror chills my freezing
 blood,
 As in my veins slow creeps the vital flood.
 And still receding from the extremest
 part,
 I feel it stagnate round my sick'ning heart
 Again the waining pow'rs of life return,
 And swiftly through a thousand channels
 run.
 Yet bent on death, the weapon in my
 hand,
 On life's pale verge prepar'd to die I
 stand:
 But

But interposing friends arrest the blow,
 And kindly strive to mitigate my woe.
 In vain—for four long days and nights
 confin'd;
 Unceasing sorrows brooding o'er my mind.
 Restless I roll upon my painful bed,
 While gloomy phantoms hover round my
 head.
 At length my soul with galling grief op-
 press'd,
 Strove, but in vain, to sink in sleep to
 rest.
 In sleep I hop'd oblivion of my sighs;
 But faithless Morpheus from my pillow
 flies.
 Again my burning breast incessant beats;
 And tears spontaneous flow a-down my
 cheeks.

At dead of night I rise and leave my
 room:
 Forlorn I wander in the silent gloom.
 The moon involv'd reflects no rays of
 light;
 Nor stars appear to guide my steps aright,
 Doubtful I roam'd, and sought the mazy
 way,
 To where the cold and breathless Delia
 lay.
 With many a weary step at length I find,
 The silent mansion to the dead consign'd.
 Near to the centre of the sacred ground,
 A lonely wither'd cypress-tree I found.
 The mark by which I knew the fresh-
 turn'd clay;
 And where the mortal part of Delia lay.
 Down on the grave I instant prostrate
 fall;
 And thrice on her dear name I sighing
 call.
 But no return—to heaven she's wing'd
 her way,
 And pass'd to regions of the purest day.
 In floods of tears I vent my poignant
 grief;
 But tears are vain, and give me no relief.
 These briny torrents only wring my
 heart;
 But to my painful breast no balm impart.
 Full of the image of the lovely maid,
 To heaven I rais'd my voice, and thus I
 pray'd.
 ' Oh all ye pow'rs that favour those who
 love,
 ' In pity hear me, and my prayer ap-
 prove.
 ' From the cold grave let her dear shade
 arise;
 ' And by her presence glad my weeping
 eyes:
 ' Or if the fates regardless of my grief;
 ' Sternly deny my bleeding heart relief;

' Oh then in pity ease my wounded breast;
 ' And let me sink in instant death to rest.
 Lo! now the howls of distant curs I
 hear;
 Each passing gale still wafts them to my
 ear.
 The hollow sounds pervade my troubled
 mind,
 And soon my languid frames to sleep in-
 clin'd;
 While sultry breezes my sad soul oppress,
 'Till fainting nature sinks at length to
 rest.
 Forgetting all the transient things of time;
 Except my love; for that alone I pine:
 And while my mortal part extended lies,
 To distant worlds the immortal spirit
 flies.
 On wings of thought, swift as the light
 I go;
 And scale the heavens, and leave the
 world below.
 Beyond earth's bounds, and near the
 glowing sun,
 Through trackless wastes of purest aether
 run;
 'Till on the confines of that radiant place,
 Where souls unbodied dwell, there ends
 my race.
 There I in raptures view the bless'd a-
 bove
 Of the redeem'd, who dauntless serv'd
 their God.
 Beyond the grave like vivid stars they
 shine:
 And feel a triumph o'er the wrongs of time.
 Among the myriads, all enroll'd in
 white,
 The ghost of Delia rises to my sight.
 My fleeting soul though mounted far a-
 bove
 The solar spheres, still feels the pow'r
 of love:
 Thrice my extended arms in vain essay'd,
 With close embrace t' enfold the lovely
 shade.
 As oft with grief I, disappointed, find,
 She glides elusive, while I grasp the wind.
 From my pain'd eyes the tears begin to
 flow,
 In copious streams, that indicate my
 woe:
 When lo! the shade the awful silence
 broke;
 And placid thus, in sweetest accents
 spoke.
 ' Nor does my death abate, nor bounds
 of time,
 ' Oh! ardent youth, thy burning love
 confine.
 ' That,

' That thus thy restless mind has rapid run,
 ' Through the vast regions of the central
 ' sun :
 ' And pass'd like light the intermediate
 ' space,
 ' Between the cloud-bound-earth and this
 ' blest place ?
 ' But since thus far in pity to your woe,
 ' The fates ordain'd your fleeting soul
 ' should go ;
 ' The dictates of unerring truth revere ;
 ' And what I say with fix'd attention
 ' hear.
 ' Beyond the grave sublimer joys we
 ' prove ;
 ' And rise refin'd from all our mortal
 ' love.
 ' Each earthly passion flies like dreams
 ' of night,
 ' Or wand'ring thoughts before the ris-
 ' ing light.
 ' Nor ought of what we once have known
 ' remains,
 ' Except our virtue, this the soul retains :
 ' And feels its pow'rs enlarg'd by hea-
 ' venly beams,
 ' Of purest light that flow in endless
 ' streams.
 ' Why then should grief man's rapid hours
 ' employ,
 ' Or hapless love his tender frame de-
 ' troy ?
 ' Since to his hopes are given the glorious
 ' prize,
 ' And endless bliss in distant prospect lies.
 ' Learn hence to estimate the transient
 ' joys
 ' Of time, as nothing more than childish
 ' toys ;
 ' Compar'd with those bright scenes
 ' which death reveals :
 ' And which a veil from mortal sight
 ' conceals.'

As thus she spoke her sweet celestial voice,
 Dispel'd my woes, and made my soul re-
 joice.

While all around the bright assembly
 sing ;

And with their notes the happy man-
 sions ring.

The thrilling sounds in swift succession
 roll,

And living streams of bliss expand my
 soul.

My throbbing breast responsive to the
 strains,

Beats high, nor more of mortal love re-
 tains.

I scarce withstand the strong transparent
 light,

That beams incessant on my dazzled
 sight :

When lo ! I sink, the heavenly vision
 fades,

And my eyes darken with surrounding
 shades.

As when in western skies the parting sun,
 Slowly declines 'till half his course is run.

At first we scarce perceive his brightness
 fail,

And faintly feel the ev'ning shades pre-
 vail.

Next o'er the face of earth the advancing
 night,

Spreads a black mantle, and obscures
 the light.

The thick'ning gloom the face of nature
 shrouds ;

And the pure azure all involves in clouds.
 Far from our view the golden prospect

flies,
 And all its beauties vanish from our eyes.

By such degrees the glorious light I leave,
 Nor the least cheering ray at length per-

ceive :
 But sink oblivious to the realms below ;

And waking find my soul reliev'd from
 woe.

From the cold grave I musing take my
 way,

As eastern skies announce the approach-
 ing day.

Calm'd are my passions, and serene my
 mind ;

And to the ways of heav'n my soul's re-
 sign'd.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

J U S T I C E.

F R O M the bright heaven of Sally's
 eye,

Behold love's sacred light'nings fly ;

On Julia's cheeks the roses glow,

Her bosom's fair as falling snow.

Sweet Dorinda innocent and pretty,

Betsy good nature frank and witty ;

Maria's shape and graceful air,

Her native dignity declare.

And Alice boasts the noble art,

With sense refin'd to charm the hearts ;

The precept sure is just and true,

Which bids us give to each her due.

How shall I then be just, while I,

In each some heavenly charm discover

One method 's left and that I'll try,

And henceforth be a general lover.

POLYDORE

Maryland, Sept. 1, }
 1775. }

MONTHLY

MONTHLY INTELLIGENCE.

Rules and Articles, for the better government of the TROOPS raised, or to be raised, and kept in pay by and at the joint expence of the Twelve united English Colonies of North-America.

WHEREAS his Majesty's most faithful subjects in these Colonies are reduced to a dangerous and critical situation, by the attempts of the British Ministry, to carry into execution, by force several unconstitutional, and oppressive acts of the British Parliament for laying taxes in America, to enforce the collection of these taxes, and for altering and changing the Constitution and internal police of some of these Colonies, in violation of the natural, and civil rights of the Colonies.

And whereas, hostilities have been actually commenced in the Massachusetts-Bay, by the British troops, under the command of General Gage, and the lives of a number of the inhabitants of that Colony destroyed:—The town of Boston not only having been long occupied as a garrisoned town in an enemy's country, but the inhabitants thereof treated with a severity, and cruelty not to be justified, even towards declared enemies. And whereas large reinforcements have been ordered, and are soon expected for the declared purpose of compelling these Colonies to submit to the operation of the said acts; which hath rendered it necessary, and an indispensable duty, for the express purpose of securing and defending these Colonies, and preserving them in safety against all attempts, to carry the said acts, into execution: That an armed force be raised sufficient to defeat such hostile designs, and preserve, and defend, the lives, liberties, and immunities of the Colonists; for the due regulation and well ordering of which—*Resolved,* That the following RULES and ORDERS be attended to, and observed by such forces as are or may hereafter be raised for the purpose aforesaid.—

ARTICLE 1. That every officer who shall be retained, and every soldier who shall serve in the Continental army, shall, at the time of his acceptance of his commission or enlistment, subscribe these rules and regulations. And that the officers and soldiers, already of that

army, shall also as soon as may be subscribe the same; from the time of which subscription every officer and soldier shall be bound by those regulations. But if any of the officers or soldiers, now of the said army, do not subscribe these rules and regulations, then they may be retained in the said army subject to the rules and regulations under which they entered into the service, or be discharged at the option of the commander in chief.

Art. 2. It is earnestly recommended to all officers and soldiers diligently to attend Divine Service; and all officers and soldiers, who shall behave indecently or irreverently at any place of Divine worship, shall, if commissioned officers, be brought before a court-martial, there to be publickly and severely reprimanded by the President; if non-commissioned officers or soldiers, every person so offending, shall, for his first offence forfeit one Sixth of a Dollar, to be deducted out of his next pay; for the second offence, he shall not only forfeit a like sum, but be confined for twenty four hours; and for every like offence, shall suffer and pay in like manner, which money so forfeited shall be applied to the use of the sick soldiers of the troop or company to which the offender belongs.

Art. 3. Whatsoever non-commissioned officer or soldier shall use any profane oath or execration, shall incur the penalties expressed in the first article; and if a commissioned officer be thus guilty of profane cursing or swearing, he shall forfeit and pay for each and every such offence the sum of Four Shillings, lawful money.

Art. 4. Any officer or soldier, who shall behave with contempt or disrespect towards the General or Generals, or Commanders in chief of the Continental forces, or shall speak false words, tending to his, or their hurt, or dishonour, shall be punished, according to the nature of the offence, by the judgment of a general court-martial.

Art. 5. Any officer or soldier, who shall begin, excite, cause or join in any mutiny or sedition, in the regiment, troop or company to which he belongs, or in any other regiment, troop or company of the Continental forces, either by land or sea, or in any party, post, detachment, or guard, on any pretence whatsoever, shall suffer such punishment

as by a general court martial shall be ordered.

Art. 6. Any officer, non-commissioned officer, or soldier, who being present at any mutiny, or sedition, does not use his utmost endeavours to suppress the same, or coming to the knowledge of any mutiny, or intended mutiny, does not, without delay, give information thereof to the commanding officer, shall be punished by order of a general court-martial according to the nature of his offence.

Art. 7. Any officer or soldier, who shall strike his superior officer, or draw or offer to draw, or shall lift up any weapon, or offer any violence against him, being in the execution of his office, on any pretence whatsoever, or shall disobey any lawful commands of his superior officer, shall suffer such punishment as shall, according to the nature of his offence, be ordered by the sentence of a general court-martial.

Art. 8. Any non-commissioned officer or soldier, who shall desert, or without leave of his commanding officer, absent himself from the troop or company to which he belongs, or from any detachment of the same, shall, upon being convicted thereof, be punished according to the nature of his offence, at the discretion of a general court-martial.

Art. 9. Whatsoever officer or soldier shall be convicted of having advised or persuaded any other officer or soldier to desert, shall suffer such punishment as shall be ordered by the sentence of a general court-martial.

Art. 10. All officers, of what condition soever, shall have power to part and quell all quarrels, frays, and disorders, though the persons concerned should belong to another regiment, troop or company; and either order officers to be arrested, or non-commissioned officers or soldiers to be confined and imprisoned, till their proper superior officers shall be acquainted therewith; and whoever shall refuse to obey such officer (though of an inferior rank) or shall draw his sword upon him, shall be punished at the discretion of a general court-martial.

Art. 11. No officer or soldier shall use any reproachful or provoking speeches or gestures to another; nor shall presume to send a challenge to any person to fight a duel: And whoever shall knowingly and willingly suffer any person whatsoever to go forth and fight a duel; or shall second, promote, or carry any challenge, shall be deemed as a principal: And whatsoever officer or soldier shall upbraid another

for refusing a challenge, shall also be considered as a challenger: And all such offenders, in any of these or such like cases shall be punished at the discretion of a general court-martial.

Art. 12. Every officer commanding in quarters, or on a march, shall keep good order, and, to the utmost of his power, redress all such abuses, or disorders which may be committed by any officer or soldier under his command. If upon any complaint made to him, of officers or soldiers beating or otherwise ill-treating any person, or of committing any kind of riot, to the disquieting of the inhabitants of this Continent; he the said commander, who shall refuse or omit to see justice done on the offender or offenders, and reparation made to the party or parties injured, as far as the offenders wages shall enable him or them, shall, upon due proof thereof, be punished as ordered by a general court-martial, in such manner as if he himself had committed the crimes or disorders complained of.

Art. 13. If any officer think himself to be wronged by his Colonel or commanding officer of the regiment, and shall, upon due application made to him, be refused to be redressed, he may complain to the general or commander in chief of the Continental forces, in order to obtain justice, who is hereby required to examine into said complaint, and see that justice be done.

Art. 14. If any inferior officer or soldier, shall think himself wronged by his Captain or other officer commanding the troop or company to which he belongs, he is to complain thereof to the commanding officer of the regiment, who is hereby required to summon a regimental court-martial, for the doing justice to the complainant; from which regimental court-martial, either party may, if he thinks himself still aggrieved, appeal to a general court-martial; but if, upon a second hearing, the appeal shall appear to be vexatious and groundless, the person so appealing, shall be punished at the discretion of the general court-martial.

Art. 15. Whatsoever non-commissioned officer or soldier, shall be convicted, at a regimental court-martial, of having sold, or designedly, or through neglect, wasted the ammunition, arms or provisions, or other military stores delivered out to him, to be employed in the service of this Continent, shall if an officer, be reduced to a private sentinel; and if a private soldier, shall suffer such punishment as shall be ordered by a regimental court martial.

Art.

Art. 16. All non-commissioned officers and soldiers, who shall be found one mile from the camp, without leave in writing from their commanding officer, shall suffer such punishment as shall be inflicted on him or them by the sentence of a regimental court-martial.

Art. 17. No officer or soldier shall lie out of his quarters, or camp, without leave from the commanding officer of the regiment, upon penalty of being punished according to the nature of his offence, by order of a regimental court-martial.

Art. 18. Every non-commissioned officer and soldier shall retire to his quarters, at the beating of the retreat, in default of which he shall be punished according to the nature of his offence, by order of the commanding officer.

Art. 19. No officer, non-commissioned officer and soldier shall fail of repairing, at the time fixed, to the place of parade or exercise, or other rendezvous appointed by the commanding officer, if not prevented by sickness, or other evident necessity; or shall go from the said place of rendezvous, or from his guard, without leave from his commanding officer, before he be regularly dismissed or relieved, on penalty of being punished according to the nature of his offence, by the sentence of a regimental court-martial.

Art. 20. Whatsoever commissioned officer shall be found drunk on his guard, party or other duty, under arms, shall be cashiered for it; any non-commissioned officer or soldier, so offending, shall suffer such punishment as shall be ordered by the sentence of a regimental court-martial.

Art. 21. Whatsoever centinel shall be found sleeping upon his post, or shall leave it before he shall be regularly relieved, shall suffer such punishment as shall be ordered by the sentence of a general court-martial.

Art. 22. Any person belonging to the Continental army; who by discharging of fire-arms, beating of drums, or by any other means whatsoever, shall occasion false alarms, in camp or quarters, shall suffer such punishment as shall be ordered by the sentence of a general court-martial.

Art. 23. Any officer or soldier, who shall without urgent necessity, or without leave of his superior officer, quit his platoon or division, shall be punished according to the nature of his offence, by the sentence of a regimental court-martial.

Art. 24. No officer or soldier shall do violence, or offer any insult, to any per-

son who shall bring provisions, or other necessaries, to the camp, or quarters of the Continental army; any officer or soldier so offending, shall, upon complaint being made to the commanding officer, suffer such punishment as shall be ordered by a regimental court-martial.

Art. 25. Whatsoever officer or soldier shall shamefully abandon any post committed to his charge, or shall speak words inducing others to do the like, in time of an engagement, shall suffer death immediately.

Art. 26. Any person belonging to the Continental army, who shall make known the watch word to any person who is not intitled to receive it, according to the rules and discipline of war, or shall presume to give a parole, or watch-word different from what he received, shall suffer death, or such other punishment as shall be ordered by the sentence of a general court-martial.

Art. 27. Whosoever, belonging to the Continental army, shall relieve the enemy with money, victuals, or ammunition; or knowingly harbour or protect an enemy, shall suffer such punishment as by a general court-martial shall be ordered.

Art. 28. Whosoever, belonging to the Continental army, shall be convicted of holding correspondence with, or of giving intelligence to the enemy, either directly or indirectly, shall suffer such punishment as by a general court-martial shall be ordered.

Art. 29. All public stores taken in the enemy's camp or magazines, whether of artillery, ammunition, cloathing, or provisions, shall be secured for the use of the United Colonies.

Art. 30. If any officer or soldier shall leave his post or colours in time of an engagement, to go in search of plunder, he shall, upon being convicted thereof before a general court-martial, suffer such punishment as by said court-martial shall be ordered.

Art. 31. If any commander of any post, intrenchment, or fortress, shall be compelled, by the officers or soldiers under his command, to give it up to the enemy, or to abandon it, the commissioned officer, non-commissioned officers or soldiers who shall be convicted of having so offended, shall suffer death or such other punishment as may be inflicted upon them by the sentence of a general court-martial.

Art. 32. All Suttlers and retailers to a camp, and all persons whatsoever, serving with the Continental army in the field,

field, though not enlisted soldiers, are to be subject to the articles, rules, and regulations of the Continental army.

Art. 33. No general court-martial shall consist of a less number than thirteen, none of which shall be under the degree of a commissioned officer; and the president shall be a field-officer: And the president of each and every court-martial, whether general or regimental, shall have power to administer an oath to every witness, in order to the trial of offenders. And the members of all courts-martial shall be duly sworn by the president; and the next in rank on the court-martial, shall administer the oath to the president.

Art. 34. The members both of general and regimental courts-martial, shall, when belonging to different corps, take the same rank which they hold in the army; but when courts-martial shall be composed of officers of one corps, they shall take their ranks according to their commissions by which they are mustered in the said corps.

Art. 35. All the members of a court-martial, are to behave with calmness, decency and impartiality; and in giving their votes, are to begin with the youngest or lowest in commission.

Art. 36. No field officer shall be tried by any person under the degree of a captain; nor shall any proceedings or trials be carried on, excepting between the hours of eight in the morning, and three in the afternoon, except in cases which require an immediate example.

Art. 37. The commissioned officers of every regiment may, by the appointment of their colonel or commanding officer, hold regimental courts-martial for the enquiring into such disputes or criminal matters as may come before them, and for the inflicting corporal punishments for small offences, and shall give judgment by the majority of voices; but no sentence shall be executed till the commanding officer (not being a member of the court martial) shall have confirmed the same.

Art. 38. No regimental court-martial shall consist of less than five officers, excepting in cases where that number cannot conveniently be assembled, when three may be sufficient; who are likewise to determine upon the sentence by the majority of voices; which sentence is to be confirmed by the commanding officer, not being a member of the court-martial.

Art. 39. Every officer, commanding in any fort, castle, or barrack, or elsewhere, where the corps under his command consists

of detachments from different regiments, or of independent companies, may assemble courts-martial for the trial of offenders in the same manner as if they were regimental, whose sentence is not to be executed till it shall be confirmed by the said commanding officer.

Art. 40. No person whatsoever shall use menacing words, signs, or gestures in the presence of a court-martial then sitting, or shall cause any disorder or riot, so as to disturb their proceeding, on the penalty of being punished at the discretion of the said court-martial.

Art. 41. To the end that offenders may be brought to justice; whenever any officer or soldier shall commit a crime deserving punishment, he shall by his commanding officer, if an officer, be put in arrest; if a non-commissioned officer or soldier, be imprisoned till he shall be either tried by a court-martial, or shall be lawfully discharged by proper authority.

Art. 42. No officer or soldier who shall be put in arrest, or imprisonment, shall continue in his confinement more than eight days or till such time as a court-martial can be conveniently assembled.

Art. 43. No officer commanding a guard, or provost-marshal, shall refuse to receive or keep any prisoner committed to his charge, by an officer belonging to the Continental forces; which officer shall at the same time deliver an account in writing, signed by himself, of the crime with which the said prisoner is charged.

Art. 44. No officer commanding a guard, or provost-marshal, shall presume to release any prisoner committed to his charge, without proper authority for so doing; nor shall he suffer any prisoner to escape, on the penalty of being punished for it, by the sentence of a general court-martial.

Art. 45. Every officer or provost marshal, to whose charge prisoners shall be committed, is hereby required, within twenty-four hours after such commitment, or as soon as he shall be relieved from his guard, to give in writing to the Colonel of the regiment to whom the prisoner belongs (where the prisoner is confined upon the guard belonging to the said regiment, and that his offence only relates to the neglect of duty in his own corps) or to the commander in chief, their names, their crimes, and the names of the officers who committed them, on the penalty of being punished for his disobedience or neglect, at the discretion of a general court-martial.

Art. 46. And if any officer under arrest shall

shall leave his confinement before he is set at liberty by the officer who confined him, or by a superior power, he shall be cashiered for it.

Art. 47. Whatsoever commissioned officer shall be convicted before a general court-martial, of behaving in a scandalous, infamous manner, such as is unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman, shall be discharged from the service.

Art. 48. All officers, conductors, gunners, matrosses, drivers, or any other persons whatsoever, receiving pay or hire in the service of the Continental artillery, shall be governed by the aforesaid rules and articles, and shall be subject to be tried by courts-martial, in like manner with the officers and soldiers of the continental troops.

Art. 49. For differences arising amongst themselves, or in matters relating solely to their own corps, the courts-martial may be composed of their own officers; but where a number sufficient of such officers cannot be assembled, or in matters wherein other corps are interested, the officers of artillery shall sit in courts-martial, with the officers of the other corps.

Art. 50. All crimes not capital, and all disorders and neglects, which officers and soldiers may be guilty of, to the prejudice of good order and military discipline, though not mentioned in the articles of war, are to be taken cognizance of by a general or regimental court-martial, according to the nature and degree of the offence, and be punished at their discretion.

Art. 51. That no person shall be sentenced by a court-martial to suffer death, except in the cases expressly mentioned in the foregoing articles; nor shall any punishment be inflicted at the discretion of a court-martial, other than degrading, cashiering, drumming out of the army, whipping not exceeding *thirty-nine* lashes, fine not exceeding two months pay of the offender, imprisonment not exceeding one month.

Art. 52. The field officers of each and every regiment are to appoint some suitable person belonging to such regiment to receive all such fines as may arise within the same, for any breach of any of the foregoing articles, and shall direct the same to be carefully and properly applied to the relief of such sick, wounded or necessitous soldiers, as belong to such regiment; and such person shall account with such officer for all fines received, and the application thereof.

Art. 53. All members sitting in courts-martial shall be sworn by the president of said courts, which president shall himself be sworn by the officer in said court next in rank:—The oath to be administered previous to their proceeding to the trial of any offender, in form following, viz.

"You A. B. swear that you will well and truly try, and impartially determine the cause of the prisoner now to be tried, according to the rules for regulating the Continental army. So help you God."

Art. 54. All persons called to give evidence in any case, before a court-martial, who shall refuse to give evidence, shall be punished for such refusal, at the discretion of such court-martial:—The oath to be administered in the following form, viz.

"You swear the evidence you shall give in the case now in hearing, shall be the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. So help you God."

Art. 55. Every officer commanding a regiment, troop, or company, shall, upon notice given to him by the commissary of the musters, or from one of his deputies, assemble the regiment, troop, or company under his command, in the next convenient place for their being mustered.

Art. 56. Every colonel or other field officer, or officer commanding any corps, to which there is no field officer, and actually residing with it, may give furloughs to non-commissioned officers and soldiers, in such numbers, and for so long a time, as he shall judge to be most consistent with the good of the service; but no non-commissioned officer or soldier shall, by leave of his captain, or inferior officer, commanding the troop or company (his field officer not being present) be absent above twenty days in six months, nor shall more than two private men be absent at the same time from their troop or company, excepting some extraordinary occasion shall require it, of which occasion the field officer present with, and commanding the regiment or independent corps, is to be judge.

Art. 57. At every muster the commanding officer of each regiment, troop, or company, then present, shall give to the commissary of musters certificates signed by himself, signifying how long such officers, non-commissioned officers, and soldiers, who shall not appear at the said muster, have been absent, and the reason of their absence; which reasons, and the time of their absence, shall be inserted in the muster rolls, opposite to the respective names of such absentees: The said certificates shall, together with
the

the muster rolls, be by the said commissary transmitted to the General, and to this or any future Congress of the united Colonies or Committee appointed thereby, within twenty days next after such muster being taken; on failure whereof, the commissary so offending, shall be discharged from the service.

Art. 58. Every officer who shall be convicted before a general court martial of having signed a false certificate, relating to the absence of either officers, non-commissioned officer, or private soldier, shall be cashiered.

Art. 59. Every officer who shall knowingly make a false muster of man or horse, and every officer or commissary, who shall willingly sign, direct, or allow, the signing of the muster rolls, wherein such false muster is contained, shall, upon proof made thereof, by two witnesses, before a general court-martial, be cashiered, and moreover forfeit all such pay as may be due to him at the time of conviction for such offence.

Art. 60. Any commissary who shall be convicted of having taken any gift or gratuity on the mustering any regiment, troop, or company, or on the signing the muster rolls, shall be displaced from his office, and forfeit his pay, as in the preceding article.

Art. 61. Any officer, who shall presume to muster any person as a soldier, who is at other times accustomed to wear a livery, or who does not actually do his duty as a soldier, shall be deemed guilty of having made a false muster, and shall suffer accordingly.

Art. 62. Every officer who shall knowingly make a false return to the Commander in Chief of the American forces, or to any his superior officer, authorized to call for such returns, of the state of the regiment, troop, company, or garrison, under his command, or of arms, ammunition, cloathing, or other stores thereunto belonging, shall, by a court-martial be cashiered.

Art. 63. The commanding officer of every regiment, troop, independent company or garrison, in the service aforesaid, shall, in the beginning of every month remit to the Commander in chief of said forces an exact return of the state of the regiment, troop, independant company, or garrison under his command, specifying the names of the officers not then residing at their posts, and the reason for, and time of their absence: Whoever shall be convicted of having through neglect or design omitted the sending such returns, shall be punished according to

the nature of his crime by the judgment of a general court-martial.

Art. 64. No Suttler shall be permitted to sell any kind of liquors or victuals, or to keep their houses or shops open, for the entertainment of soldiers, after nine at night, or before the beating of the reveilles, or upon Sundays, during divine service or sermon, on the penalty of being dismissed from all future suttlng.

Art. 65. All officers commanding in the camp, or in any forts, barracks, or garrisons, are hereby required to see that the persons permitted to futtle, shall supply the soldiers with good and wholesome provisions at a reasonable price, as they shall be answerable for their neglect.

Art. 66. No officers commanding in any camp, garrisons, forts or barracks, shall either themselves exact exorbitant prices for houses or stalls, let out to suttlers, or shall connive at the like exactions in others, nor lay any duty or impositions upon, or be interested in the sale of such victuals, liquors, or other necessaries of life, which are brought into the camp, garrison, fort, or barracks, for the use of the soldiers, on the penalty of being discharged from the service.

Art. 67. That the general, or commander in chief for the time being, shall have full power of pardoning, or mitigating any of the punishments ordered to be inflicted, for any of the offences mentioned in the foregoing articles; and every offender convicted as aforesaid, by any regimental court martial, may be pardoned, or have his punishment mitigated by the colonel or officer commanding the regiment.

Art. 68. When any commissioned officer shall happen to die, or be killed in the service of the United Colonies, the Major of the regiment, or the officer doing the Major's duty in his absence, shall immediately secure all his effects, or equipage then in camp or quarters; and shall before the next regimental court-martial, make an inventory thereof, and forthwith transmit the same to the office of the Secretary of the Congress, or assembly of the province in which the corps is stationed, or shall happen to be at the time of the death of such officer; to the end, that his executors may, after payment of his debts in quarters, and interment, receive the overplus, if any be, to his or their use.

Art. 69. When any non commissioned officer, or private soldier, shall happen to die, or be killed in the service of the united colonies, the then commanding officer of the troop or company shall

shall, in the presence of two other commissioned officers, take an account of whatever effects he dies possessed of, and transmit the same, as in the case above provided for, in order that the same may be secured for, and paid to their respective representatives.

By ORDER of the CONGRESS,
Philadelphia, - } JOHN HANCOCK,
 June 30, 1775. } *President.*
A true Copy from the Minutes,
 CHARLES THOMSON, *Secretary.*

L O N D O N.

Whitehall, July 25. This morning arrived Capt. Chadds, of his Majesty's ship *Cerberus*, with an account of the battle on the 17th of June, from the Honourable Lieutenant General Gage, to the Earl of Dartmouth, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State.

The Letter from Gen. Gage to the Earl of Dartmouth concludes with the following :

"The loss the rebels sustained must have been considerable, from the great numbers they carried off during the time of action, and buried in holes, since discovered, exclusive of what they suffered by the shipping and boats; near one hundred were buried the day after, and thirty found wounded in the field, three of whom are since dead.

I enclose your Lordship a return of the killed and wounded of his Majesty's troops.

This action has shewn the superiority of the King's troops, who, under every disadvantage, attacked and defeated above three times their own number, strongly posted and covered by breast-works.

The conduct of Major General Howe was conspicuous on this occasion, and his example spirited the troops, in which Major General Clinton assisted, who followed the reinforcement. And in justice to Brigadier General Pigot, I am to add, that the success of the day must in a great measure be attributed to his firmness and gallantry.

Lieutenant-Colonels Nesbit, Abercrombie, and Clarke; Majors Butler, Williams, Bruce, Spendlove, Smelt, Mitchel, Pitcairne, and Short, exerted themselves remarkably; and the valour of the British officers and soldiers in general was at no time more conspicuous than in this action."

N. B. Gen. Gage was as lavish in his praise of the officers and soldiers under his command, in his account of the battle at Lexington.

Return of the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates, killed and wounded of his Majesty's troops, at the attack of the redoubts and intrenchments on the heights of Charles-Town, June 17, 1775.

Royal Regiment Artillery. Captains Huddleston, and Lemoin; Lieutenant Shuttleworth, 1 Serjeant, 8 rank and file wounded.

4th. Foot. Captains Balfour, and West; Lieutenants Barron, and Brown, wounded. 1 Serjeant, 13 rank and file, killed. 1 Serjeant, 1 Drummer and Fifer, 29 rank and file, wounded.

5th. Capts. Harris, Jackson, Downes, and Marsden; Lieuts. M'Clintock, and Crooker; Ensigns Charleton, and Ballaguire; wounded. 22 rank and file, killed. 10 Serjeants, 2 Drummers and Fifers, 116 rank and file, wounded.

10th. Captains Parsons, and Fitzgerald; Lieuts. Pettigrew, Verner, Hamilton, and Kelly, wounded. 2 Serjeants, 5 rank and file, killed. 1 Drummer and Fifer, 39 rank and file, wounded.

18th. Lieutenant Richardson, wounded. 3 rank and file, killed. 7 rank and file, wounded.

22d. Lieut. Colonel Abercrombie, wounded, and since dead.

23d. Captain Blakeney, Lieutenants Beckwith, Cockrane, and Lenthall; wounded. 2 Serjeants, 1 Drummer, 11 rank and file, killed. 2 Serjeants, 1 Drummer and Fifer, 35 rank and file, wounded.

35th. Lieut. Baird, killed. Capts. Drew, and Lyon; Lieuts. Maffay, and Campbell; wounded. 18 rank and file, killed. 3 Serjeants, 2 Drummers, 41 rank and file, wounded.

38th. Lieut. Dutton, killed. Capts. Coker, and Boyd; Lieutenants Christie, House, and Myres; Ensigns Sergeant, and Swency; Quarter-Master Mitchell, wounded. 2 Serjeants, 23 rank and file, killed. 4 Serjeants, 1 Drummer and Fifer, 69 rank and file, wounded.

43d. Major Spendlove, Capt. M'Kenzie, Lieutenants Robinson, and Dalrymple; wounded. 2 Serjeants, 20 rank and file, killed. 3 Serjeants, 2 Drummers and Fifers, 77 rank and file, wounded.

47th. Major Smelt, Captains Craig, England, and Allcock; Lieut. England, wounded. Lieutenants Hilliard, and Gould; wounded, since dead. 1 Serjeant, 15 rank and file, killed. 3 Serjeants, 47 rank and file, wounded.

52d. Major Williams, wounded, since dead. Captains Addison, Smith, and Davidson; killed. Capt. Nelson, Lieuts. Higgins, Thompson, and Crawford; Ensigns Chetwynd, and Græme; wounded. 1 Serjeant, 20 rank and file, killed. 7 Serjeants, 73 rank and file, wounded.

59th. Lieut. Haynes, wounded. 6 rank and file, killed. 25 rank and file, wounded.

63d. Lieut. Dalrymple, killed. Capts. Folliott, and Stopford; wounded. 1 Serjeant, 7 rank and file, killed. 2 Serjeants, 1 Drummer, 25 rank and file, wounded.

65th. Captain Hudson, killed. Major Butler, Capt. Sinclair, Lieuts. Paxton, Hales, and Smith, wounded. 1 Serjeant, 8 rank and file, killed. 1 Serjeant, 1 Drummer, 15 rank and file, wounded.

1st Battalion Marines. Major Pitcairn, wounded, since dead. Capt. Ellis, Lieuts. Shea, and Finnie; killed. Capts. A- verne, Chudleigh, and Johnston; Lieut. Ragg, wounded. 2 Serjeants, 15 rank and file, killed. 2 Serjeants, 55 rank and file, wounded.

2d Battalion Marines. Capt. Campbell, Lieut. Gardiner, killed. Capt. Logan, Lieuts. Dyer, and Brisbane; wounded. 5 rank and file, killed. 2 Serjeant, 29 rank and file, wounded.

Officers attending on General Howe.

67th. Capt. Sherwin, Aid de Camp, killed.

14th. Lieut. Bruce, killed. Ensign Hesketh, wounded.

Royal Navy. Lieut. Jorden, wounded. Engineer Lieut. Page, wounded.

Volunteers, late Barre's. Lieutenant Alexander Campbell, on half pay, wounded.

Royal Artillery. Mr. Uance, wounded.

4th, Foot. Mr. Dorcus, wounded.

35th. Mr. Maden, wounded.

32d. Mr. Harrison, wounded.

59th. Mr. Clarke, wounded.

2d Bat. Marines. Mr. Bowman, wounded.

T O T A L.

1 Lieutenant Colonel, 2 Majors, 7 Captains, 9 Lieutenants, 15 Serjeants, 1 Drummer, 191 rank and file, killed. 3 Majors, 27 Captains, 32 Lieutenants, 8 Ensigns, 40 Serjeants, 12 Drummers, 705 rank and file, wounded.

N. B. Capt. Downes, of the 5th regiment, and Lieut. Higgins, of the 52, died of their wounds on the 24th instant.

THOMAS GAGE.

August 1. An express arrived at the Admiralty Office, with an account of the Endeavour bark, Capt. Cook, being safe arrived off Portsmouth from the South Seas, after a fine short passage from St. Helena.

A M E R I C A.

Watertown, Aug. 28 Last Saturday night about 2000 of the United Troops of this Continent, entrenched on what is called Plowed Hill, within point-blank-shot of the enemy; and notwithstanding a continual fire from them almost all yesterday, we had only two killed, and two wounded, viz. Adjutant Mumford of Rhode-Island and another man killed, Mr. William Simpson, a volunteer of Pennsylvania, lost a leg, and another man wounded, neither dangerous. We have not heard how many the enemy lost, though it is said one officer and several men were seen to fall.

C A M B R I D G E, Sept. 14. Prisoners taken at Bunker's Hill, June 17.

Lieut. Colonel Parker, of Cheimsford, dead. Capt. Benjamin Walker, of do. dead. Lieut. Amaziah Fossit, of Groton, dead. Lieut. William Scott, of Peterborough, alive. Serjeant Robert Phelps, of Lancaster, dead. Phineas Nevers, of Windsor, dead. Oliver Stephens, of Townsend, dead. Daniel M'Grath, unknown, dead. John Perkins, New-Rutland, alive. Amasa Fisk, Pepperrel, dead. Daniel Sessions, Andover, alive. Jonathan Norton, Newberry Port, alive. Phillip Johnson Beck, Boston-Mansfield, alive. Benjamin Bigelow, Peckerfield, alive. Benjamin Wilton, Billerica, alive. Archibald M'Intosh, Townsend, dead. David Kemp, Groton, dead. John Deland, Charlestown, alive. Lawrence Sullivan, Wethersfield, alive. Thomas Kettel, (a lad dismissed) Charlestown, alive. William Robinson, unknown, dead. Benjamin Ross, Ashford, Connecticut, dead. John Dillon, Jersey, Old-England, dead. One unknown, dead. William Kench, Peckerfield, dead. James Lodge, Edinburgh, Scotland, dead. William Rollinson, Connecticut, dead. John Lord, unknown, dead. James Milliken, Boston, dead. Stephen Foster, Groton, dead.

Dead 20. Alive 10. Dismissed 1.

Rifle-Men Prisoners.

Walter Kraus, taken, York County Pennsylvania. John Brown, ditto, ditto Cornelius Tunison, deserted from the American Camp, and confined for attempting to get back.

Prisoner

Prisoners, Inhabitants of Boston, Sept. 2.

Malter Lovell, imprisoned 65 days, charged with being a Spy, and giving intelligence to the Rebels.

Mr. Leach, 65 days, charged with being a Spy, and suspected of taking plans.

Mr. Peter Edes, and Mr. William Star, 75 days each, for having fire arms concealed in their houses.

Mr. John Gill, Printer, 29 days, for printing Treason, Sedition and Rebellion.

PHILADELPHIA.

Sept. 3. There was an exceeding high tide here this morning, with an heavy gale of wind. Many vessels in the river were driven a-ground; and we hear of great damage being done to the shipping, and a number of lives lost, in other parts of the coast.

Sept. 5. This day the Honourable Continental Congress met here according to adjournment.

Intelligence received by the CONGRESS from General SCHUYLER, Sept. 18. 1775.

General Montgomery, from information received on the 25th of August, being apprehensive that the enemy's armed vessels might get into the lake unless an immediate movement was made to the Isle aux Noix, resolved to proceed with what force he could carry, of which he advised General Schuyler, who was at Albany attending the Indian treaty. General Schuyler upon receipt of this immediately left Albany, and on the 30th arrived, very much indisposed, at Ticonderoga, which place he left the 31st, after having given the proper orders for bringing up the artillery, &c. &c. On the 4th of September, General Schuyler joined General Montgomery at Isle la Motte. On that day both moved on, and arrived at Isle aux Noix. On the 5th, General Schuyler drew up a declaration, which he sent among the Canadians. And as it was judged going to St. John's, weak as he was, his numbers not exceeding one thousand, might have a good effect on the Canadians, and encourage them to join, he resolved upon the measure, and accordingly early on the 6th embarked, and without any obstruction proceeded towards St. John's. When he arrived in sight of the enemy's works, and at the distance of about two miles, the enemy began to fire from their fortrefs, but without doing any damage; he approached half a mile nearer, and

then landed, without opposition, in a close deep swamp. After being formed, his army marched in the best order they could in grounds marshy and covered with woods, in order to approach and reconnoitre the fortresses. Major Hobby and Captain Mead of the Connecticut forces being on the left, and a little advanced, were attacked in crossing a creek by a party of Indians, from whom they received a heavy fire, but our troops gallantly pressing on them they soon gave way, and left us the ground. In this rencounter we lost a serjeant, a corporal and three privates killed, one missing and eight wounded, three of whom are since dead. Besides these, Major Hobby was shot through the thigh, but not dangerously, and Captain Mead received a slight wound through the shoulder, as did Lieutenant Brown in the hand. The surviving wounded are in a fair way of recovery.

Night now coming on, our Generals drew their men together, and cast up a small entrenchment, to defend themselves, in case of an attack in the night.

In the evening, Gen. Schuyler received certain intelligence that the enemy's fortifications were complete, and plentifully furnished with cannon; that one of their vessels was launched, and would be ready to sail in three or four days, and is to carry sixteen guns.

He also learned, that in the afternoon's engagement five Indians were killed, and four badly wounded, besides several others, the condition of whose wounds was not known; that Capt. Tyce of Johnstown was wounded in the belly.

On the 7th in the morning (having been undisturbed through the night, excepting by a few shells, which did no other damage than slightly wounding Lieut. Mills) it was thought most advisable to return to the Isle aux Noix, throw a boom across the channel, erect the proper works for its defence, and to prevent the enemy's vessels from entering the lake.

Upon this General Schuyler ordered the troops to embark, and he returned to the Isle aux Noix without any molestation; where, when the express came away, he was erecting proper works to secure the entrance into the lake, and to be in readiness on the arrival of farther reinforcements, which were expected, to take the advantage of any events that may happen in Canada.

Published by order of the Congress.

CHARLES THOMSON, Secy.
Several

Several Letters between Generals Washington and Gage, has been published by order of the Hon. Continental Congress, which we must omit this month for want of room.

A commission has passed the Great Seal appointing Gen. Gage to be Captain General and General Governor over all North-America.

October 3. Sunday last being the anniversary election for the Representatives, Sheriffs, &c. of this province, the same was observed yesterday, when the following gentlemen were elected, viz.

For Philadelphia county. Representatives; John Dickinson, Esq; Michael Hillegas, George Gray, Thomas Potts, Samuel Miles, Joseph Parker, Robert Morris, Jonathan Roberts.

Sheriffs; William Dewees, John Bull. Crooners; Robert Jewell, William Moulder.

L I S T S.

M A R R I A G E S.

Sept. 5. At Portsmouth, Andrew Sparhawk, Esq; to Miss Polly Turner, daughter of capt. George Turner.

— Mr. John Baynes, to Miss Elizabeth Adams, eldest daughter of the late capt. Nathaniel Adams.

At Pepperel, Mr. Samuel Fisk, aged 73, to Miss Eunice Gibson, aged 21.

D E A T H S.

August 20. At Hartford the rev. Joseph Howe, late pastor of the new south church in Boston.

Aug. 31. At Chelmsford, Mrs. Elizabeth Waterhouse, relict of the late capt. Samuel Waterhouse.

Of the wounds received at Plowed hill, Mr. Simpson of Pennsylvania.

Sept. 5. At Portsmouth, suddenly in an apoplectic fit, Mr. William Berry of Greenland.

Sept 3. In the 55th year of his age, and 30th of his ministry, the rev. Matthew Bride of Framingham.

At Topsfield, Mr. Jacob Kimball, son of Mr. Jacob Kimball.

At Malden, aged 25, Miss Sally Porter, second daughter of Dr. Jonathan Porter.

At Philadelphia, Mr. John Hillyard, son of Mr. Charles Hillyard, Kent county.

At Providence, Lieut. Thomas Morgan.

At Dunstable, James Tyng, Esq; in the 45th year of his age.

At Pomfret, Lieut. Asa Kingsbury.

Mrs. Sarah Sayward, aged 57. wife of the Hon. Jonathan Sayward, Esq.

P R O M O T I O N S.

Ecclesiastical.

Sept. 25. The rev. Jacob Duché to be rector of Christ's church and St. Peter's, in this city; in the room of the rev. Dr. Peters, who resigned.

Military.

The Hon. James Warren, Esq; paymaster general of the united forces of North America.

David Henly Esq; was lately appointed Major of Brigade in the Continental army.

Joseph Ward, Esq; appointed Aid de Camp to Major General Ward.

NOTES to our CORRESPONDENTS.

We acknowledge ourselves much obliged to our several Correspondents for their favours; and hope, by our care and attention, to encourage an increase of them. We are desirous of gratifying every one in his turn, and are happy when we can insert any production that is likely to be a credit to the author, or to our magazine; but as it sometimes happens that pieces come to hand, either too incorrect in their composition, or containing something unfit for the public eye, we hope the writers will not be offended at our omitting their labours in such cases, as we do it in part out of tenderness to themselves. Being generally unacquainted with the authors of the pieces sent in to us, we cannot be suspected of partiality: if we do not always judge with the greatest accuracy, we at least claim the merit of judging to the best of our *unbiassed* abilities. When performances of slender merit appear in the *Pennsylvania Magazine*, we hope our indulgent readers will attribute it to our earnest desire of giving all possible encouragement to the early efforts of growing genius. For the future we shall avoid all sarcastic remarks on the pieces handed to us; and shall only pass by in silence such as may be unfit for publication, or give reasons for omitting them in terms as little offensive as possible.

Benevolus's letter to a young lady being altogether personal and addressed to one in a private capacity cannot be offered to the public with any propriety. It requires no common share of understanding to take the best advice from an approved friend in good part; but a person must have a very extraordinary degree of humility, who can patiently submit to be publicly school'd by an unknown pen.

Several other pieces are received, and are under consideration.

T H E
Pennsylvania Magazine:



O R,
AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR OCTOBER 1775.

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*With an Accurate Map of the present Seat of the War on the Borders of
Canada.*

P H I L A D E L P H I A :

Printed by R. AITKEN the Publisher, opposite the London Coffee-
House, Front-Street. 1775.

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY,

AT PHILADELPHIA.

From September 20. to October 20. 1775.

Day	Hour	Therm. in open Air.	Winds.	Weather.
Sep.	8A. M.	73	NW	Cloudy, <i>Much rain in the night.</i>
	3P. M.	73	NW	Fair.
20	8A. M.	61	NW	Fair.
	3P. M.	69	SW	Fair.
21	8A. M.	66	SE	Rain.
	3P. M.	65	NW	Fair, <i>Rain this morning.</i>
22	8A. M.	54	NW	Fair.
	3P. M.	62	NW	Fair.
23	8A. M.	56	W	Fair.
	3P. M.	63	NW	Fair.
24	8A. M.	53	NW	Fair.
	3P. M.	61	NW	Fair.
25	8A. M.	61	SW	Cloudy.
	3P. M.	65	SW	Cloudy.
26	8A. M.	67	S	<i>A brisk gale and Sunshine.</i>
	3P. M.	63	W	Fair. <i>Rain the preceding evening.</i>
27	8A. M.	55	W	Fair.
	3P. M.	54	NE	Fair.
28	8A. M.	61	NE	Cloudy.
	3P. M.	59	NE	Cloudy,
29	8A. M.	65	S	Sunshine.
	3P. M.	74	SW	Fair.
October 1	8A. M.	64	W	Fair, <i>Rain in the night.</i>
	3P. M.	62	NE	Cloudy.
2	8A. M.	62	NE	Rain.
	3P. M.	62	NE	<i>Much Rain the last 24 hours.</i>
3	8A. M.	61	NW	Cloudy. <i>Much rain the preceding day.</i>
	3P. M.	63	NE	Rain.
4	8A. M.	62	W	Fair, <i>Much rain the preceding day.</i>
	3P. M.	69	NW	Fair.
5	8A. M.	62	NW	Fair.
	3P. M.	60	NW	Fair.
6	8A. M.	69	SW	Fair.
	3P. M.	63	SW	Cloudy.
7	8A. M.	64	NW	Fair, <i>Lightning and thunder the preceding e</i>
	3P. M.	67	NW	Ditto.
8	8A. M.	58	NW	Fair.
	3P. M.	62	NW	Fair.
9	8A. M.	54	NW	Fair.
	3P. M.	55	SW	Fair.
10	8A. M.	60	W	Hazy.
	3P. M.	57	NW	Fair.
11	8A. M.	57	NW	Foggy.
	3P. M.	57	NW	Misty.
12	8A. M.	64	NE	Misty.
	3P. M.	64	NE	Rain.

No observation with the Barometer.

HYGROMETER.

From Sept. 20. to October 20. 1775.

	Day.	Hour.	Hyg.		Day.	Hour.	Hyg.	
Sept.	20	9	A. M. 109	October	5	9	A. M. 100	
		3	P. M. 100			3	P. M. 111	
	21	9	A. M. 84			6	9	A. M. 84
		3	P. M. 75			3	P. M. 100	
	22	9	A. M. 96			7	9	A. M. 112
		3	P. M. 100			3	P. M. 100	
	23	9	A. M. 99			8	No	observation.
		3	P. M. 84			9	9	A. M. 84
	24	No observation.				3	P. M. 90	
	25	9	A. M. 90			01	9	A. M. 100
		3	P. M. 94			3	P. M. 110	
	26	9	A. M. 100			11	9	A. M. 114
		3	P. M. 114			3	P. M. 80	
	27	9	A. M. 110			12	9	A. M. 90
	3	P. M. 94		3	P. M. 25			
28	9	A. M. 86		13	9	A. M. 80		
	3	P. M. 89		3	P. M. 60			
29	9	A. M. 95		14	9	A. M. 20		
	3	P. M. 99		3	P. M. 30			
30	9	A. M. 100		15	No	observation.		
	3	P. M. 86		16	9	A. M. 20		
October	1	No observation.			3	P. M. 27		
	2	9	A. M. 114		17	9	A. M. 111	
		3	P. M. 110		3	P. M. 110		
	3	9	A. M. 97		18	9	A. M. 57	
		3	P. M. 100		3	P. M. 81		
	4	9	A. M. 114		19	9	A. M. 90	
		3	P. M. 100		3	P. M. 83		

October 30. 1775.

The ASSIZE of BREAD.
 FINE FLOUR at Eighteen Shillings per Ct.
 MIDDINGS at Fifteen Shillings per Ct.
 RYE at Ten Shillings per Ct.

White Bread, The penny loaf to weigh seven ounces.

The twopenny loaf, fifteen ounces one quarter.

The fourpenny ditto, one pound fourteen ounces and a quarter.

The eightpenny ditto, three pounds twelve ounces and one half.

The twelvepenny ditto, five pounds ten ounces and three quarters.

Middling ditto, The penny loaf, eight ounces and three quarters.

The twopenny ditto, one pound one ounce and a quarter.

The fourpenny ditto, two pounds two ounces and an half.

The eightpenny ditto, four pounds five ounces.

The twelvepenny ditto, six pounds seven ounces.

Rye ditto, The penny loaf, eleven ounces.

The twopenny loaf, one pound six ounces and a quarter.

The fourpenny ditto, two pounds twelve ounces and an half.

The eightpenny ditto, five pounds nine ounces.

The twelvepenny ditto, eight pounds six ounces.

Samuel Rhoads, Mayor.

Andrew Allen, Recorder.

Jacob Duche,

William Fisher,

Samuel Powell, } Aldermen.

PRICES CURRENT, PHILADELPHIA, Se pt. 3.

Wheat, per bushel from	5s 6d to 5s 8d	Ship bread per cwt.	13s 6d	14s
Indian corn	3s 3s 3d	Butter per pound	6d	7d
Flax seed	none	Candles	9d	10d
Salt, fine	3s 6d	Hard soap	8d	
Beef, American, per barrel	55s 60s	Gammons	5d	6d
Irish	65s	Coffee	10d	1s
Pork, Burlington	62 6d 70s	Chocolate	18d	19d
Lower county	55s 57s 6d	Indigo	11s	
Mackarel	30s 35s	Pepper	3s	3s 6d
Oil, Train	90s 92s 6d	Loaf sugar	13d	14d
Beer, Philadelphia	35s	Molasses per gallon	1s 7d	1s 8d
Porter, London, per doz.	15s	Rum, Jamaica	3s 7d	
Philadelphia	10s	America	2s 3d	
Hogsh. slaves per thousand	5l 10s	Brandy, French	5s	5s
Flour, common per cwt.	14s 16s 6d	Wine, Madeira, per pipe	30l	80l
fine	18s 20s	Teneriff	24l	25l
Rice	15s	Wine Bottles, per gross,	42s 6d	45s 6d

Exchange on London 65 at 67½ per Cent .

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Mr. AITKEN,

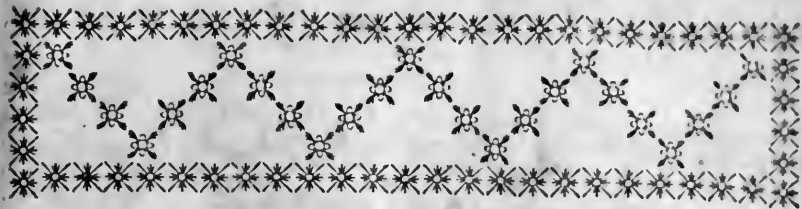
BY inserting the following answers to the first and third Questions proposed by your Correspondent N. M. in your Magazine for August, you will oblige
 Yours, &c. E.

Solution of Question I.

The angle of elevation, 44 d. 26 m. above the plane of the horizon; and horizontal distance, 5037 feet.

Solution of Question III.

Latitude of the place, 53 d. 57 m.; paralactic angle, 50 d. 06 m. place of mid-heaven, 17 d. 42 m. in Aries; and hour of the day, 7 h 05 m. 22 f. A. M.



T H E

Pennsylvania Magazine:

O R,

AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR OCTOBER 1775.

To the PRINTER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The following letter was wrote by a plain countryman to a gentleman in Edinburgh upon the death of a favourite daughter. Your giving it a place in your Magazine, will much oblige

One of your Customers.

To Mr. ****

DEAR SIR,

I Received a letter from Mr. *** acquainting me with the death of your daughter Miss Jenny. How it affected me, I cannot so well describe as Mr. *** has done. What an alleviating circumstance is it in your trial, that you have no rea-

son to mourn as those who have no hope. How many live to see their children cut off in the prime of life, by diseases which are the just effects of vice and intemperance! How many darts and thorns must pierce their hearts! What additional gall and wormwood is mixed in their cup, which the relations and parents of pious children are strangers to! Imagine then you hear your dear departed child adopting the language of her Redeemer, and saying, "If ye loved me, ye would rejoice, because I am gone to the Father." But how backward are our hearts to this duty of rejoicing—Our passions often get the better of our understanding as well as our faith; and our memories, which are treacherous enough on other occasions,

sions, are ever faithful here; and by cruelly mustering up all the amiable qualities of our departed friends in a long succession, open our wounds to bleed afresh. Nay, our imagination is set at work, and stuffs up their empty garments in their former shape, when we miss them at bed or board. It is truly surprising, that when our understandings and judgments are fully convinced of the equity of God's ways, and that his whole paths are not only truth but mercy, to such as fear him, that it has so little influence in silencing the inward murmurs of our souls. Instead therefore of poring over our wounds, and refusing to be comforted; we should endeavour to acquire the blessed art of letting our faith trace out our friends in the regions of bliss and immortality; where, to use Milton's words, "They walk with God—high in salvation, and the climes of bliss." Although revelation hath left us so much in the dark with regard to the employments of departed saints; yet surely it is pardonable to cast some conjectures over this wall that divides us from our friends. It is impossible to confine our active souls under the canopy of sun, moon, and stars; and since so little is revealed to us of the heavenly state, *analogy* must be our next best guide, in exploring those mysteries which eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, nor the heart of man been able to conceive. I remember some time ago to have seen a book of Dr. Watts, called, '*Death and Heaven*;' in which he has happily indulged his fancy in assigning various employments to the blessed. He thinks there may be some solemn stated periods of worship in heaven, beyond what is

their common service, either to commemorate some of the past transactions of the Godhead, or to celebrate some new discovery of God. And truly considering the infinite nature of God, and his glorious acts of creation and redemption; and the finite nature of the highest order of created beings; there must be new discoveries made to the blessed through all eternity. Now, as they can only receive such discoveries in succession, it is highly probable that some of the past acts of Jehovah will be commemorated at stated periods, to endless ages. Perhaps some such manifestation, or a discovery has been lately made, unknown till now in heaven itself; and perhaps there has been a new song composed on this occasion, either by Michael, Gabriel, Moses, or David, or some other masterly hand, to celebrate this new discovery; and perhaps the concert was incomplete, till a messenger was dispatched from heaven for your dear child, to assist in singing the chorus, as her sweet melodious voice was so well tuned before to the songs of Zion.—Our Lord once entered into Jerusalem with a grand retinue, and he had a demand for an ass to ride upon, that he might fulfil an ancient prophecy concerning himself.—A messenger was dispatched for the ass; and if the owner refused him, he had positive orders to tell him, that 'the Lord had need of him.' If your heart complains that your child was too soon loosed from you, saying, 'Why was my dear child so suddenly snatched from me, in the bloom of youth; when I expected she should be the comfort of my old age, and sooth my pains and distress?' Why, the same answer stands on record for you, "the

'the Lord had need of her.' He had need of more virgins in his train, and your dear child was pitched upon: Therefore rejoice in her honour and happiness. Our Lord hath gone to heaven to prepare mansions for his people, and he sends his Spirit to prepare his people for their mansions; that they may be fit to act agreeable to the great end of their calling, and to fill their thrones to the honour of that God, who hath called them to glory and honour. He then crowns them with endless happiness. Some have a longer time of probation than others. The great dresser of God's vineyard knows best when to transplant his fruit-bearing trees. We ought, therefore, always to acquiesce in his wisdom.---If I were to reason from analogy, I might ask your spouse when she was with child of her departed daughter, if she desired to keep her in that close union with herself any longer than her full time was come; that is, when the child was perfectly formed for this world, and fit to exercise its senses upon the various objects that the world affords: Nay, did she not wish for the happy minute of separation, though she knew the pangs and throes of child-bearing. And why should you or Mrs. ***, who rejoiced at her first birth, mourn at her being admitted into the number of the spirits of the just made perfect; when it is certain that many who rejoiced with you at her birth, hailed her arrival on the coasts of bliss. Among those who rejoiced with you at her first birth, and saluted her on the heavenly shore we may safely mention Mr. and Mrs. ****, and others of your pious relations and neighbours, who have got crowns on

their heads, and palms in their hands, since her first birth. But I see that this subject would lead me beyond the bounds of a letter. May the Lord bless your remaining children, and preserve them to be the comfort of your age; and form them to be vessels of honour, fit for the Master's use! I have only to add, that from my very soul I sympathize with you, and the rest of your dear family, in your loss, which is her gain and glory, and am, Sir,

Your most obliged

humble servant,

D. B.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

S I R,

LAST winter a company were met together in a gentleman's house, and spent the evening with the good humour and festivity not unusual at that season of the year. There were three married ladies in company: and an elderly gentleman, who had been sometimes happy enough in a *bon mot*, was desired to pass a characteristic compliment upon each of the ladies, with a glance at their imperfections. After a little recollection, he addressed a few verses to each of them; which having been afterwards copied out, I now send you, with a very short account of the ladies:

The

The first was of little stature, ordinary in her person; but distinguished for good sense in her conversation, as well as elegance in her behaviour.

MADAM,

Although your stature be not great,
Honour and truth have in your mind their seat;
When these with sweetness and complacence join,
They make a little woman very fine.

The second, a lady younger than the former, but very much emaciated, perhaps by a fatiguing attendance on her husband, who had been long in a valetudinary state.

MADAM,

Though I may say of you (as was said by the Dean,
Of the Irish knight's lady), You are skinny and lean;
Yet truth and sincerity void of all art,
A good understanding and sensible heart,
Your care of your husband, and love of your friends,
For this small defect make most ample amends.

The third was the youngest of the three, remarkable for her softness and good nature.

MADAM,

That you're a tim'rous woman it may be,
Though, I confess, 'tis little known to me;
But gentleness to all within your pow'r,
A sweet, meek countenance that ne'er looks frowr,
Force even the woman-hater to approve,
And, though reluctant, own you're made for love.

These *impromptu's* gave so much satisfaction, that a young lady in the company, not eighteen, earnestly intreated him to make one upon her: on which the following was soon produced.

MADAM,

I am so much exhausted with three poems before,
That, I vow, I can't think of one clever word more:
Let the young sprightly sparks, then, with rev'rence adore ye,
For old age whispers me that I am not fit for ye.

I am yours, &c.

N. R.

*Some ACCOUNT of the LIVES of
EMINENT PERSONS.*

TOPAL OSMAN BASHA;

We are persuaded the following relation will give pleasure to every one who does not think gratitude a pious frenzy; or that it is a virtue fit only for little minds, whose weakness betray them into a passion, which clashes with self-love, so much the idol of mankind.

His education and most remarkable incidents of his life; with a particular account of his gratitude and great generosity to his benefactor, who ransomed him in his youth from slavery.

TOPAL

TOPAL OSMAN was educated in the chambers of the Seraglio; a method which was formerly used only with the children of the tribute, and who were all of Christian parents. In the year 1698, being then about the age of thirty-five, he was sent with the Sultan's orders to the Basha of Cairo. He travelled by land to Said (anciently Sidon); and being afraid of the Arabs, who rove about the adjacent countries, plundering passengers and caravans, he embarked on board a Turkish vessel bound to Damietta, a city on the easternmost channel of the Nile. In this short passage they met with a Spanish privateer: their ship was no match for her, but the whole crew resolved to fight, and endeavour to preserve their effects, and defend themselves from slavery; upon which a bloody action ensued. There it was this great man gave the first proofs of that intrepidity, by which he so often signalized himself afterwards. The crew, animated by his example, fought with great bravery; but superior numbers at last prevailed, and Osman was taken prisoner, after being dangerously wounded in his arm and thigh.

When the vessel had surrendered, the instances of bravery which Osman had shewn, induced the Spanish captain to pay him a particular regard, especially when it was known he was charged with the Grand Signior's orders, and that consequently a large ransom might be expected for him. Notwithstanding the good treatment he received, he was in a perilous condition when he arrived at Malta, whither the privateer went to refit. The wound in his thigh was the most dangerous, and he was lame of it ever afterwards; from which he had the name of Topal, or cripple.

At that time Vincent Arnaud, a native of Marseilles, was commander of the port at Malta; and, as his business required, went on board the privateer, as soon as she came to anchor. Osman no sooner saw Arnaud, than he said to him, "Can you do a generous and gallant action? Ransom me, and take my word you shall lose nothing by it." Such a request from a slave in chains was not common; but the manner in which it was delivered, struck the Frenchman so much, that he immediately turned to the captain of the privateer, and asked what he demanded for the ransom? He answered, a 1000 sequins (near 750*l.*). Arnaud upon this turning round to the Turk, said: "I know nothing of you, and would you have me risque a thousand

"sequins on your bare word?" "Each of us act in this, replied the Turk, with consistency. I am in chains, and therefore try every method to recover my liberty; and you may act right in not trusting to the word of a stranger. I have nothing at present but my word and honour to give you, nor do I pretend to assign a reason why you should trust to it; however I tell you once more, if you do trust to it, you shall have no occasion to repent." The commander upon this went to make his report to the grand master, Don Perceiros. The air with which Osman delivered himself, and the seeming ingenuity, together with the singularity of the circumstances, wrought such an effect upon Arnaud, that he returned immediately on board the Spanish vessel, and agreed with the captain for six hundred sequins, which he paid as the price of Osman's liberty. After this, he put him on board a vessel of his own, where he provided him with a surgeon, and every thing necessary for his entertainment and cure. In a short time he was out of danger.

Osman had mentioned to his benefactor, that he might write to Constantinople for the money he had advanced; but finding himself in the hands of a man who had trusted so much to his honour, he was emboldened to ask another favour, which was to leave the payment of the ransom entirely to him. Arnaud distinguished that in such a case, things were not to be done by halves; he therefore not only agreed to the proposal, with a good grace, but entrusted him with the ship in which he had been lodged, and shewed him every other mark of generosity and friendship. Accordingly Osman, as soon as he was in a condition, set out again upon his voyage in this vessel.

The French colours now protected him from the privateers. In a short time he reached Damietta, and sailed up the Nile to Cairo. No sooner was he arrived there, than he delivered a thousand sequins to the master of the vessel, to be paid to his benefactor Arnaud, together with some rich furs, and five hundred crowns as a present to himself. He executed the orders of the Sultan his master with the Basha, of Cairo; and setting out for Constantinople, was himself the first who brought the news of his slavery.

His sense of the favour that had been done him, and the generous circumstances of it, was not confined to the first emotions of gratitude: during the whole course of his life, he did not cease, by letters

letters, and other acknowledgments, to testify the deep impression it had made upon him.

In 1715, war was declared between the Venetians and Turks. The Grand Vizir, who had projected the invasion of the Morea, assembled the Ottoman army, near the isthmus of Corinith, the only pass by which this peninsula can be attacked by land. Topal Osman was charged with the command to force the pass; which he not only executed with great success, but afterwards took the city of Corinth by assault. For this service he was rewarded, by being made a Bashaw of two tails. The next year he served as Lieutenant General under the Grand Vizir, at the siege of Corfu, which the Turks were obliged to abandon. Osman staid three days before the place, to secure and conduct the retreat of the Ottoman troops, which he effected with great success.

In 1722, he was appointed Seraskier (or General), and had command of the army in the Morea. When the Consuls of the different nations came to pay their respects to him in this quality, he distinguished the French by particular marks of his kindness and protection, and gave them a strict charge to write to Malta, to Vincent Arnaud, and acquaint him of his new dignity, and to beg of him to send his son; that as it was now in his power, he would charge himself with making his fortune. Accordingly Arnaud's son went into the Morea, and the Seraskier not only made him presents, but granted him privileges and advantages in point of trade, which soon put him in a way of acquiring an estate.

Topal Osman's parts and abilities were such, that from this command he was soon raised to a greater. He was made a Bashaw of three tails, and Beglerbeg of Romania, one of the greatest governments in the empire, and which the vicinity to the Danubian provinces, and the frontiers of Hungary, renders still more important.

His residence, during his government was at Nyssa. In the year 1727, Vincent Arnaud and his son waited upon him there, and were received with the utmost tenderness and affection. Laying aside the pomp of the Bashaw and Governor, he embraced them; caused them to be served with sherbet and perfume, and to sit upon the sofa with himself; an honour but rarely bestowed by a Bashaw of the first rank, and hardly ever to a Christian. After these marks of distinction, he sent them away loaded with

presents. As the father and son were taking their leave of him, Arnaud said, "He hoped he should live to pay his duty to him, as Grand Vizir, at Constantinople." This, which was then only a compliment, proved prophetic.

In the great revolution of 1730 in Constantinople, the Grand Vizir Ibrahim perished. This office was now become so perilous, that three had been preferred to it in less than a year's time. In September 1731, Topal Osman was called from his government to fill a place, which though by far the highest in the Ottoman empire, and perhaps the highest that any subject in the world enjoys, is always dangerous, and was then so in a particular degree. He no sooner arrived at Constantinople to take possession of his new dignity, than he sent for the French ambassador, and desired him to write to Malta, and let his old benefactor know of his advancement; and that he should hasten to Constantinople, while things remained in the present situation; adding, that a Grand Vizir seldom kept long in his station.

In the month of January 1732, Arnaud with his son arrived at Constantinople from Malta, bringing with him variety of presents, and twelve Turks whom he had ransomed from slavery. These, by the command of the Vizir, were ranged in order before him. Vincent Arnaud, now seventy-two years of age, with his son, were brought before Topal Osman, Grand Vizir of the Ottoman empire. He received them in the presence of the great officers of state, with the utmost marks of affection. Then turning to those about him, and pointing to the ransomed Turks, "Behold, says he, these your brethren, now enjoying the sweets of liberty, after having groaned in slavery: this Frenchman is their deliverer. I was myself a slave, loaded with chains, streaming in blood, and covered with wounds: this is the man who saved me; this is my benefactor and master: to him I am indebted for life, liberty, fortune, and every thing I enjoy. Without knowing me, he paid for me a large ransom; sent me away upon my bare word, and gave me a ship to carry me where I pleased. Where is even a Mussulman capable of an action of such generosity?"

While Osman was speaking, every one present had their eyes fixed upon old Arnaud, who held the Grand Vizir's hands closely locked between his own. The Vizir then asked both father and son
many

many questions, concerning their situation and fortune; he heard their answers with kindness and attention, and then ended with an Arabic sentence, Allah-Kerim (i. e. The providence of God is great). He made before them the distribution of the presents they had brought; the greatest part of which he sent to the Sultan, the Sultana mother, and to the chief of the black eunuchs. Upon which the two Frenchmen made their obeisance, and retired.

After this ceremony was over, the son of the Grand Vizir took them to his apartments, where he treated them with great kindness. Sometime before they left Constantinople, they had a conference in private with Topal Osman, who divested himself of all state and ceremony. He let them understand, that the nature of his situation would not permit him to do as he desired, since a minister ever appears in the eyes of many to do nothing without a view to his own particular interest; adding, that a Basha was lord and master in his own province, but that the Grand Vizir at Constantinople, had a master greater than himself.

He then caused them to be amply paid for the ransom of the Turks, and likewise procured the restitution of a debt, which they had considered as desperate: he also made them presents in money, and gave them an order, in virtue of which they took a loading of corn at Salonica, which was likely to be very profitable, as the exportation of corn from that port had been for a long time prohibited.

As his gratitude was without bounds, he seemed desirous to convince his benefactor, that his liberality was the same. His behaviour, upon this occasion, must appear great and noble, since every action of his life demonstrates a mind superior to affectation. His conduct has the greater marks of generosity, when it is considered, what contempt and aversion the prejudices of education, often create in the mind of a Turk against the Christians. And if we reflect further, that his confession was made before his whole court, the action will appear in its full lustre.

By the vigilance and steadiness of his ministry, this great man restored government and a regular discipline, with plenty to Constantinople, where a licentious confusion had lately reigned; and where the inhabitants had been in such distress, that the necessaries of life were not to be had but at an excessive price. He has indeed been blamed for his too great severity;

but it is certain, that he never condemned to death the most culpable, even of the lowest class of the people, without the decision of the Mufti. And though his severity should have been extended to what might be deemed an excess; reasons of state, and the security of the general tranquility of the empire, might make a strict execution of the laws not only expedient, but absolutely necessary. Nor can it be supposed, that a man, whose honour and goodness of heart were so conspicuously displayed, could be cruel. It seems a sufficient proof to clear him of such an imputation, that people of all ranks universally shewed the greatest regret, when he was removed from his office; which was in March 1732.

He received his orders of dismissal with all the calmness imaginable. He was too wise to expect that virtue alone could support a man in an office under a distracted government, and where change was adopted as necessary. When he came out of the seraglio, after delivering up the seal of the empire, he found his friends and domestics very pensive and disconsolate. "What is the reason, says he of your affliction; have I not always said, that the office of Vizir is of all others the most likely to be short? All my concern was, how I should get out of it with honour; and thanks to God, I have done nothing with which I reproach myself. My master, the Grand Signior, approves my services and I resign with perfect satisfaction." He then gave orders for rendering his thanks to heaven, as if it had been one of the most happy events of his life.

After this he immediately set out for Trebisonde, where he was appointed Basha. His removal could not be called a disgrace, for the Grand Signior never ceased to treat him with all possible marks of distinction. His highness acquainted him, that he must leave his son at Constantinople, and that himself would take care of his fortune. About four days after Topal Osman's departure, this young man had the honour of delivering to the Sultan, the present (a horseturniture set with jewels, value fifty thousand crowns) which his father was to have made him on the feast of Bayram. Presents at the Ottoman court, as well as all over the east, are not considered as the effects of generosity and friendship, or marks of respect, but as a tribute which must be paid by inferiors of all ranks, to their superiors; especially from certain officers to their sovereign. This present might

might however have been dispensed with, as his father was out of the office of Grand Vizir; but he gave his son express orders at his departure, not to fail to make it; and by that means, he shewed with what entire satisfaction he had resigned his high employment.

The Grand Signior received the present, in a manner that convinced all the world, that Topal Osman had not in the least forfeited his esteem. He had been gone but a few days, when orders were sent to him to repair to the frontiers of Persia, and take upon him the command of the Ottoman armies. This was an honourable and important station, but full of danger and difficulty. He filled it with all the abilities of a wise statesman and experienced officer.

When Topal Osman was appointed Seraskier of the Ottoman army, his credit at the Porte was very great; yet the succours and reinforcements of money, troops, and ammunition, which were promised him, were sent only in small proportions, and in a very irregular manner. Thus he was obliged to remain several months in a state of inaction.

When Osman had increased his army to near eighty thousand men, he marched the relief of Bagdat, which was besieged by Tæhmis Kouli Khan, with an army of Persians of eighty thousand men.

On the 19th of July 1733, Topal Osman gave battle to Kouli Khan, and entirely routed his army. The scene of action was a sandy plain, and the duration of it not less than eight hours. The loss of the Persians during the action and pursuit, was not less than thirty thousand men, of whom only three thousand were taken prisoners. All their baggage, camels, &c. of course became a prey.

Topal Osman remained, with the Turkish army, two days on the field of battle, burying the dead. This victory the Turks dear, for they lost near as many men as the Persians, many of whom were persons of great distinction. Among the wounded were found the father-in-law, and a nephew of Kouli Khan, whom Osman treated with great generosity, and sent to the Persian general; he acknowledged his obligation to the Seraskier for the humane treatment of his relations, and that he hoped ere long to return the obligation in the same manner.

The Turkish general no sooner received a report of the circumstances of his own army, than he sent one of his favourite officers to Constantinople with the news of the victory; and requested an immediate and large supply of troops.

Immediately after this defeat, Kouli Khan retired with the remains of his army towards Hamadan, where he soon completed an army very near equal to that which he had before his defeat; and marched directly toward Mendeli, where the Turkish army lay entrenched, and arrived within sight of them, on the 21st of October.

The troops which Topal Osman had requested were not sent; but new honours which he did not desire were heaped upon him. He was therefore obliged to collect all the forces he could from Syria, and the places adjacent; and though the troops he had now under his command, amounted to near a hundred thousand men, yet, being but newly raised, they were far inferior to the Persian troops, either in discipline or valour.

Tæhmis Kouli Khan now prepared for a decisive stroke. He chose an advantageous situation to the east; and at day-break on the 26th of October, 1733, he advanced with twenty thousand of his best troops, and fell upon the van-guard of the Turkish army. The battle soon became general on both sides. The Turks soon began to give way, which put their army in some confusion. Topal Osman was not wanting in the duties of a brave and experienced general; he brought his men to the charge more than once, but the Persians repulsed them with great slaughter. The Seraskier, fatigued with rallying his people, and perceiving the disorder of his army, put himself at the head of the Janissaries, and disputed the victory with as much bravery, as the importance of the occasion could inspire; till at length two musket balls pierced his body, and he dropt dead from his horse.

His death determined the fate of the Turkish army, and the defeat became general. They lost, upon this occasion, all their baggage and artillery, with their military chest, and not less than forty thousand men. Kouli Khan ordered the body of the Seraskier to be sent to Bagdat with proper honour, that the remains of so brave an officer might receive the funeral rites due to his rank, and the last homage of his countryman, whose cause he ever espoused with a true patriot zeal.

Thus fell the brave Topal Osman, one of the greatest statesmen and generals, and a man of the most integrity, of any in the Ottoman empire. Being arrived at the age of seventy, he finished his course with glory. Though he sunk before the fortune of Kouli Khan, yet he

tell worthy of himself; worthy of that character he had so deservedly acquired, and maintained through the course of a life, not distinguished so much by his high employments, as that he never deviated from the paths of honour and virtue.

The Grand Signior preserved such an esteem for his memory, that though his son Achmed was but young, he promoted him to the high post of Basha and Beglerbeg of Romania, which his father enjoyed when he was called to the office of Grand Vizir. It gives us the strongest idea of arbitrary power, to consider the policy of the Ottoman government. The same Grand Signior who promoted the son to one of the first dignities of the empire, in honour of the father's memory and great services, sent an order to seize all the father's effects. It may be presumed the state was poor, which in such governments was a sufficient reason. Thus the son succeeded to no great part of the vast riches his father died possessed of.

Topal Osman was one of those few, who through the course of a long life, gave the highest demonstrations of a mind superior to vulgar applause. His greatness was the effect of his virtue, understanding and intrepidity; but his ambition was to act like a man, who believes there is a God, and a state of rewards and punishments. If this generous Turk said of Vincent Arnaud, "Where is even a mussulman capable of such generosity?" we may say, "Where shall we find even a Christian, requitting a generous action in a more noble manner than Topal Osman?" Instances of this kind, among either Christians or Mahometans, are indeed but rare; and therefore when they happen, ought the more to be recorded.

utmost; they might have swelled the waves mountains high, I should have heeded them not. Mankind might have been fatiated with folly, deceit, and iniquity, it would not have troubled me: But what is more than all the rest, I should have propagated my species in a numerous offspring, without the help, without the plagues, without the expence of a female assistant.—

Here some journey-man-philosopher would interrupt me with a learned dissertation on sexes, and, by a chain of irrefragable *suppositions*, prove that oysters are male and female.—What's that to you, Sir? Who asked your opinion in this matter? The deuce is in these cock-combs that they cannot let a man go on his own way, but they must be throwing straws across his path. Go, Mr. Philosopher, about your business.—Go, catch butterflies, and search for the pineal gland of a musketoe.

Oh that I had been made an oyster! 'Tis true I should forfeit what are called the enjoyments of life; that is, I should not eat turtle-soup and venison, 'till I nauseated both, nor drink Madeira and claret 'till my head ached—true—neither should I be tormented with the treachery of servants, the hypocrisy of relations and nominal friends, or the insults and sarcasms of my fellow oysters.

You should have heard from me before this, Mr. Aitken, but I have been sick—very sick—almost at the point of death. I caught cold by putting on a damp shirt. If I had been married, my wife, perhaps, would have taken care that my linen should be well aired—perhaps not—be this as it may, I was very sick; no body troubled

M m m

their

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

The OLD BACHELOR.

[Number VI.]

OH! that I had been made an oyster! that I had been stationed in the bottom of the sea! The winds might have blown their

VOL. I.

their heads about me; I lay helpless, languishing and neglected above, my servants rioted and plundered below: Every thing went into confusion. The common comforts of the sick were not administered to me. I lay many hours alone, given up to my own melancholy reflections. I thought I should die: I supposed myself dead—I saw my own funeral—Not a single tear to embalm my memory. A few straggling neighbours attend the scanty procession, conversing on politics as they follow me to the grave.—The following day some person in the next street asks one of my near neighbours, “How does the old bachelor? I hear he is sick.”—“He was sick, but he is well enough now; he was buried yesterday.”—“Dear me! I never heard it; how has the old Curmudgeon left his estate?”—“To the Pennsylvania hospital.”—No more is said about me—they pass on to other chat. After three days I am no more remembered than if I had never existed—except by the managers of the Pennsylvania hospital.—No widow to be visited and comforted for the loss of me: No children to keep my name and memory alive in the world, and to talk of their father some ten or a dozen years after my decease: No elegies, either in verse or prose, to celebrate the virtues I never possessed, or apologize for the faults I really had; not even a paragraph in a news-paper to announce my departure—Yes, I had some comfort in supposing that my name might creep into the sag end of your magazine, under the List of Deaths, with a declaration that I had left my estate to the Pennsylvania hospital.

Such was the dismal train of ideas that presented to my imagination. My disorder increased. My life was despaired of. Some half a dozen second and third cousins came to see me. They disgusted me with their officious, over-acted kindnesses. “Why did not you send, my dear cousin, to let me know you was sick?” cries one.—“I never heard a word of it till this morning; I came the moment I was informed of your danger,” says another;—“Do take this,—pray try that—there is nothing better for a fever; I have known it do wonders; Mr. Such-a-one was given over by the doctors, and recovered by the use of it.”—Another of my very loving relations sat down by my bedside, and with a dismal face, began to expatiate on the uncertainty of life; and then, after a few common place observations, and half a dozen hem’s and haw’s and inward groans, he came to the main point he had in view,—“I hope, my dear cousin, said he, that you have settled your worldly affairs; your loving relations expect it of you—I hope you have made your will—these things had better not be delayed—It will be an ease to your mind when that necessary business is done, and you will not die a bit the sooner for having completed it. We all hope you may recover, God grant you may! but, as we are all mortal, and know not how soon we may be called upon, it is prudent to provide against the worst.”—I told him that my will was already made, and that I had no inclination to alter it.—They continued to teize me with unremitting cruelty. My strength was so exhausted that I could not scold, and storm, and
 swear

swear, as I wished to do.—I fretted inwardly—My physician too was in league with my cousins; he denied me every thing I desired, and forced upon me every thing I loathed and abhorred. My situation was truly deplorable—I earnestly wished for a draught of cool water—I requested it in terms of the most pathetic solicitation; but in vain. At length, however, I prevailed on an old negro wench, who is not worth a farthing, and yet the most valuable servant I have, to convey privately to me a tankard of water, fresh from the pump. I drank it off greedily. It threw me into a profuse sweat, and a deep sleep.—It saved my life.—I began to recover from that time. No sooner was I out of danger, but my loving cousins, who had not been to see me for four years preceding my illness, left me with one consent; and it is very probable, they will not come to see me again for four years to come, Heaven grant they may not!—But I fancy I need not be under any apprehensions on that score, as they will discover by this paper, that I have left my estate to the Pennsylvania hospital.

Such is the forlorn state of an old bachelor; sick or well there is none that will do him a service, or even a common act of civility, but from the most interested motives. I sometimes wish I had married when I was young, but when I look round amongst my acquaintance, and see an insulting tyrannical wife, a reprobate spend-thrift son, and a daughter running off with the first vagabond that offers, I hug myself in my solitary state, and bless my stars, that I did not marry when I was young.

Upon the whole, I find so many reasons to wish I was a married man, and see so many reasons to rejoice I am not, that I am like the pendulum of a clock, hanging in suspense, and perpetually vibrating between two opinions. Notwithstanding all the fine things that have been said, time out of mind, about the married state, I am persuaded that he who marries must venture boldly. It is not a subject that will bear much reasoning upon. Ninety nine times out of a hundred it is passion not reason that points to matrimony. Should a man before he engages, call up to his view all the disasters, troubles, and inconveniences, which probably may, which certainly must, occur in the married state, he would never have courage to undertake the task. In my youthful days, I fancied myself in love two or three times. I even made considerable advances towards a courtship; but I reasoned too much on the consequences, and therefore remain, as you see, a fretful *Old Bachelor*.

C.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

SIR,

As the Pennsylvania Magazine is become a very useful repository, your giving the enclosed a place therein, will oblige a Customer. Its being so familiar and useful, and entirely new, cannot fail of being acceptable to many of your readers.

West-Jersey.

A TABLE for GAUGING; whereby the Content (nearly) of a Barrel, Pipe, Hoghead, Butt, &c. also of a Cylinder may speedily be obtained.

Inches.	Head.	Bung.	Inches.	Head.	Bung.	Inches.	Head.	Bung.	Inches.	Head.	Bung.
12	19	30	21	58	92	30	119	187	39	201	316
1-4	20	31	1-4	59	94	1-4	121	190	1-4	203	320
1-2	21	32	1-2	61	96	1-2	123	193	1-2	206	324
3-4	21	34	3-4	62	99	3-4	125	196	3-4	208	328
13	22	35	22	64	101	31	127	200	40	211	332
1-4	23	36	1-4	65	103	1-4	129	203	1-4	213	336
1-2	24	38	1-2	67	105	1-2	131	206	1-2	216	340
3-4	25	39	3-4	68	108	3-4	133	209	3-4	219	344
14	26	41	23	70	110	32	135	213	41	222	349
1-4	27	42	1-4	71	113	1-4	137	217	1-4	224	353
1-2	28	44	1-2	73	115	1-2	140	220	1-2	227	358
3-4	29	45	3-4	75	117	3-4	142	223	3-4	230	362
15	30	46	24	76	120	33	144	226	42	233	367
1-4	31	47	1-4	77	122	1-4	147	229	1-4	235	371
1-2	32	49	1-2	79	125	1-2	149	233	1-2	238	375
3-4	33	51	3-4	81	127	3-4	151	236	3-4	241	379
16	34	53	25	83	130	34	153	240	43	244	384
1-4	35	54	1-4	84	132	1-4	156	243	1-4	246	388
1-2	36	56	1-2	86	135	1-2	158	247	1-2	249	393
3-4	37	58	3-4	87	138	3-4	160	250	3-4	252	397
17	38	60	26	89	140	35	162	254	44	255	402
1-4	39	62	1-4	91	143	1-4	165	257	1-4	258	406
1-2	40	64	1-2	92	146	1-2	167	261	1-2	261	411
3-4	41	66	3-4	94	149	3-4	169	265	3-4	264	416
18	43	67	27	96	151	36	171	269	45	268	421
1-4	44	69	1-4	98	154	1-4	174	272	1-4	271	425
1-2	45	71	1-2	100	157	1-2	176	276	1-2	274	430
3-4	46	73	3-4	102	160	3-4	179	280	3-4	277	435
19	48	75	28	104	163	37	181	284	46	280	440
1-4	49	77	1-4	105	166	1-4	184	288	1-4	283	444
1-2	50	79	1-2	107	169	1-2	186	292	1-2	286	449
3-4	51	81	3-4	109	172	3-4	189	296	3-4	289	454
20	53	83	29	111	175	38	191	300	47	292	459
1-4	54	85	1-4	113	178	1-4	194	304	1-4	295	464
1-2	56	87	1-2	115	181	1-2	196	308	1-2	298	469
3-4	57	89	3-4	117	184	3-4	199	312	3-4	301	474

Explanation.

Explanation.

Having taken the dimensions of the vessel, (*viz.* the head, bung, and length in inches) seek for the diameter in the column denominated Inches; and for the head-diameter take the tabular number opposite thereto under Head; and in like manner for the bung-diameter, taking the tabular number answerable thereto under Bung:—Add these together, and multiply their sum by the length of the vessel;—cut off two figures to the right for decimal parts, those on the left hand will be the content in wine gallons nearly.

Example.

Head diameter	24 1-2 Inches	79	
Bung diameter	31 1-2 Inches	206	
		285	
Length	42 Inches	42	
		1140	
		570	
		1140	
Gallons		119.70	
		4	
		2.80	
Quarts			
			Galls. Qts.
			Content 119 2

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

A WHIMSICAL ANECDOTE of the late Duke of Newcastle.

AT the close of an election at Lewes, the late duke of Newcastle was so delighted with the conduct of a casting voter, that he almost *fell upon his neck and kissed him*.—"My dear friend, I love you dearly! You are the greatest man in the world! I long to serve you! what can I do for you?"—"May it please your Grace, an exciseman of this town is very old. I would beg leave to succeed him as soon as he shall die."—"Ay, that you shall with all my heart. I wish, for your sake, he were dead and buried

now. As soon as he is, set out to me, my dear friend! be it night or day, insist upon seeing me, sleeping or waking. If I am not at Claremont, come to Lincoln's-Inn-Fields; if I am not at Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, come to court; if I am not at court, never rest till you find me; not the *sanctum sanctorum* or any place, shall be kept sacred from such a dear, worthy, good soul as you are. Nay, I'll give orders for you to be admitted, though the king and I were talking secrets together in the cabinet."

The voter swallowed every thing with extasy; and scraping down to the very ground, retired to wait in faith, for the death of the exciseman. The latter took his leave of this wicked world in the following

ing

ing winter. As soon as ever the duke's friend was apprized of it, he set off for London, and reached Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, about two o'clock in the morning.

The king of Spain had, about this time, been seized with a disorder, which some of the English had been induced to believe, from particular expresses, he could not possibly survive. Amongst these the duke was the most credulous, and probably the most anxious. On the very first moment of receiving his intelligence, he had dispatched couriers to Madrid, who were commanded to return with unusual haste, as soon as ever the death of his catholic majesty should have been announced. Ignorant of the hour in which they might arrive, and impatient of the fate of every hour, the duke would not retire to his rest, till he had given the strictest orders to his attendants, to send any person to his chamber who should desire an admittance.

When the voter asked if he was at home, he was answered by the porter, "Yes; his Grace has been in bed some time, but we were directed to awaken him as soon as ever you came."—"Ah, God bless him! I know that the duke always told me I should be welcome by night or by day. Pray shew me up."

The happy visitor was scarcely conducted to the door, when he rushed into the room, and in the transport of his joy cried out, "My Lord, he is dead."—"That is well, my dear friend; I am glad of it with all my soul. When did he die?"—"The morning before last, an' please your grace."—"What, so lately? why, my worthy good creature, you must have flown. The lightning itself could

not travel half so fast as you. Tell me, you best of men, how shall I reward you?"—"All I ask for in this world is, that your Grace would please to remember your kind promise, and appoint me to succeed him."—"You, you block-head! You king of Spain! What family pretensions can you have? Let us look at you." By this time the astonished duke threw back the curtains, and recollected the face of his electioneering friend; but it was seen with rage and disappointment. To have robbed him of his rest, might easily have been forgiven; but to have fed him with a groundless supposition that the king of Spain was dead, became a matter of resentment. He was at first dismissed with all the violence of anger and refusal. At length the victim of his passion became an object of his mirth; and, when he felt the ridicule that marked the incident, he raised the candidate for monarchy into a port more suited to his desires—he made him an excise-man.

*Humorous Incidents occasioned by
the Ambiguity of the ENGLISH
Language.*

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Am by birth a foreigner, have been some years in the mercantile way, and by a successful attention to business have acquired a handsome capital for a single man. As I grew tired of business and was content with my acquisitions I resolved to travel, and to settle in the first place that should happen

happen to suit my inclination; having no near relations or connections to detain me in my own country. This city for many reasons became at last my choice, and here I have set myself down. As I have much leisure time on hand, I have employed some of it in a close application to the study of the English language. I purchased grammars, dictionaries, and some of the most approved English authors in prose and verse; all which I studied with such assiduity that I at length thought myself as much master of the language as most of my acquaintance: But either I was deceived, or the language itself must be in fault.

Precision of terms is certainly one considerable perfection in any language; in this however the English tongue seems to be very deficient; witness the opportunity it affords to so many *demi-willings* to quibble and pun at all times and upon all occasions. There are no people so addicted to this practice as the English; owing, as I apprehend, to the ambiguity of their language. Numberless words having the same or nearly the same pronunciation widely differ in signification, and many not only pronounced but spelt exactly alike must serve for very different purposes: Hence the noble art of *punning*; and hence too the grievances I complain of; some of which I shall lay before you, not from any expectation of redress, but because it is some comfort to complain when we can do no better.

I hired a genteel house and furnished it with every thing necessary; but having a mind that my best room should appear a little smarter than common, I wrote to

my correspondent in London, ordering some fashionable furniture for it. Amongst other things I desired him to send me as handsome a pair of *Dogs* as he could get, and six of the most fashionable *Chairs*. My correspondent, in his answer, told me that he had shipped the articles agreeable to order--that the *Dogs* were reckoned great beauties and of an excellent breed---that *Chairs* were not much in fashion in England, but he had sent me one as handsome as could be made---the other five, he said, could not be got ready for this vessel; but should be forwarded as soon as compleated---Judge of my disappointment when a pair of *Beagles* came yelping up from the ship---besides the first purchase I had two guineas to pay for their passage, when I would not have given five shillings for their whole race: and then to add to my mortification, whilst I was unpacking my two-wheeled *Chair*, one of my witty neighbours passing by observed that I was determined to have good *Cheer* let the world go as it would, and then making three loud huzzes said there were three *CHEERS* more at my service---I wished the *Chair* in his throat, and cursed the language that was capable of so much ambiguity, I sold this *Chair* for less than it cost, and had but just time to countermand the five others my correspondent was preparing to forward me.

In a visit to a young lady I accidentally broke her *Fan*, and being desirous of making her amends as soon as I could, I ordered my servant, next day, to go out and buy the best fan he could get and carry it to the lady with my respectful compliments.

He returned some time after and told me she refused to receive the *Fan*, saying, he must certainly be mistaken, that it could not be intended for her, she having no use for any such thing. I was much surprised and asked my servant what he had done with it.—Sir, I have brought it home with me.—Well, and where is it?—At the door in a cart, replied he.—In a cart, says I—a *Fan* in a cart! When running to the window I saw a huge *Dutch Fan* for winnowing corn before my door.

Another time wanting to rack off some wine I sent him to buy a *Crane*.—After a long stay, he came back and told me he could not meet with one in the whole market, but had brought a turkey which was worth two of them; observing very wisely, that *Cranes* were but poor eating. In like manner when I ordered him to buy a *Goose* he brought home a taylor's *iron Goose* for my dinner.—There is no end to my vexations of this kind.—Having an inclination to ride out I ordered the same servant to go and bridle and saddle the *Horse*: After some considerable time he came in with the bridle in his hand declaring he did not know how to put it on the *Horse*. I called him a block-head and went out to shew him how it should be done; when, behold, he had contrived to fasten my saddle on the *Wood-horse*, and had been puzzling himself with the bridle, not knowing where to fix it. At length, however I got myself properly equipt, and intending to visit a friend who had retired to his country seat a few miles out of town, I stopped a man in my way and asked him for directions to my friend's house, he told me to keep

the same road for about a mile, and I should see a large house on the left hand, and must go in at a *great Gate*. Accordingly as soon as I came in sight the house I put spurs to my horse, and came full gallop up to the door.—The family were all greatly alarmed, as I had like to have rode over one of the children in my way; and they were further apprehensive of some sudden bad news.—I told them I had only observed the directions which had been given me, viz. to go in at a *great Gate*; but they told me the *Gate* at the end of the lane was meant, and not the *Gate* of my horse:

I bought a fine *Mare* at the coffee-house and sent my servant aforesaid to bring her home.—By and by comes the worshipful the *Mayor* of the city desiring to know what particular business I had with him.—I was confounded with shame and had a thousand apologies to make.

But it would be tedious to recount all the blunders, mistakes and cross adventures which have arisen to me from the duplicity of the English tongue.

To make a language precise and determinate every *Thing* should have a proper *Name*; which should differ from all other names as really as the thing itself differs from all other things. By applying the same name to different things we are under a necessity of adding some other explanatory word to form a distinction, which is a troublesome multiplication of words, and a great clog to the language. Thus, we say a *Bottle-Crane*, a *Wood-Horse*, a *Fire-Engine*, &c.—Would it not be much better if each of these machines had a name peculiar to itself;

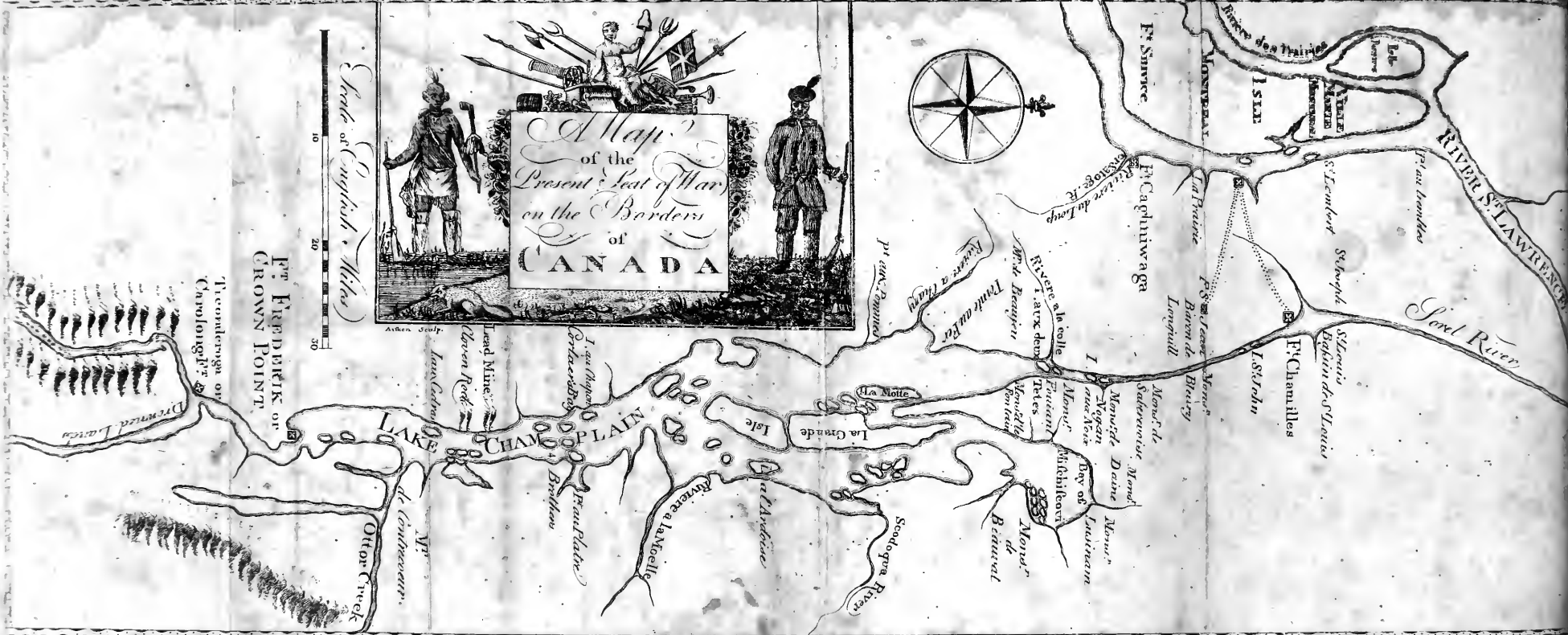
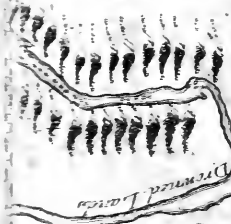


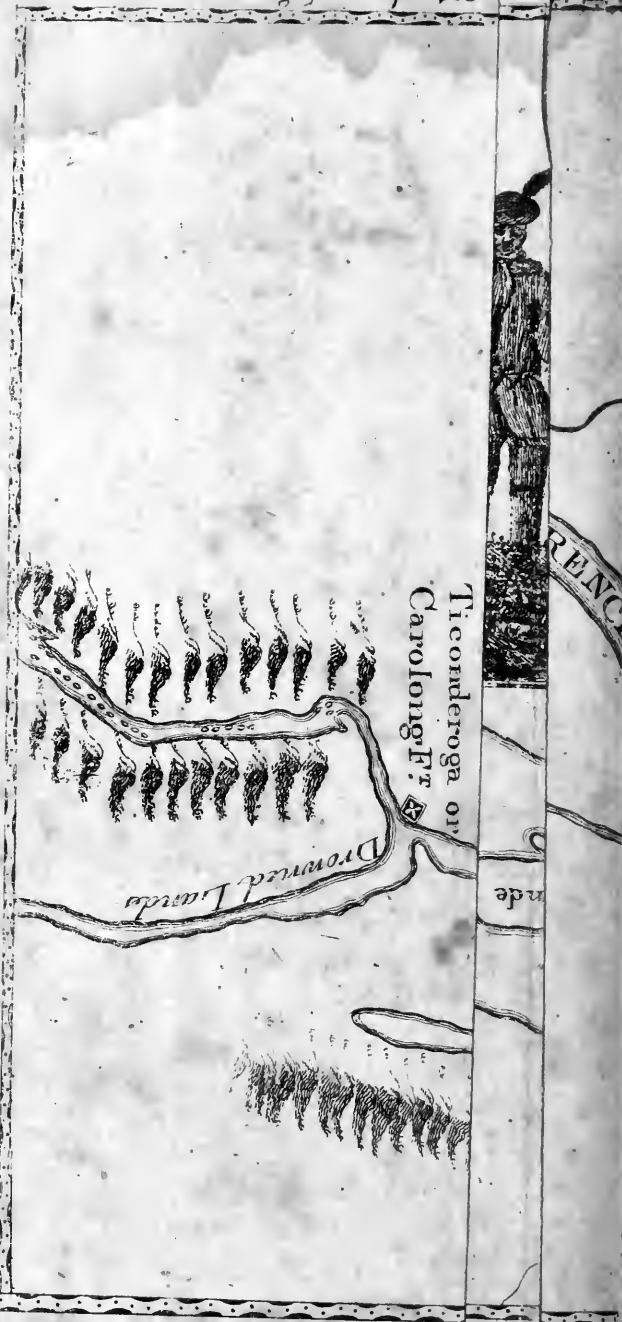
Scale of English Miles



FT. HERBERT OR CROWN POINT

The Condemns of Carolina





Tianderoga or
Carolong Fr

Drowned Lands

RENCE

nde

self; by which it might in one word be known and distinguished from all other machines.

Notwithstanding this ambiguity of the English language, I can find words sufficient to assure you, without equivocation, that I am a real well-wisher to the *Pennsylvania Magazine*, and

Your very humble servant,

Philadelphia, }
October, 1775. }

A. B.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Having heard that you intend to publish in your Magazine for October, A map of the present seat of the war on the borders of Canada; I, herewith send you, *A geographical and historical Account of Lake Champlain, and the Country and Forts in its environs*; which, if you think proper, you may insert, as an explanation of your map, and to make that country to be more generally known.

LAKE Champlain * is situated between the 44 d. and 44 d. 30 m. north latitude, and 74 d. 20 m. longitude west from London, on the south east side of the great river St. Lawrence, with
VOL I.

* This lake owes its name to the first European that discovered it, this was Samuel de Champlain, the founder of the French settlements in Canada. About the year 1610, having joined himself with a party of various tribes of the Indians, enemies of the Iroquois (the five Indian nations) with the intention to fall on them; they went for that purpose up the river Sorel, and entered the lake, to

which it communicates at its north end, by the river formerly called by the French Iroquois and Richelieu, but better known since by the name of Sorel; its south end receives the waters of lake George, named by the French Lac St. Sacrement.

The length of lake Champlain from north to south is upwards of 90 miles, its breadth irregular, in the widest part it is about 18 or 20 miles over, and it contains about sixty islands of various extents. The waters of this lake are very clear, and one do not find either rocks or shallows in it. In most parts it is so deep that one does not reach the bottom with a line of one hundred fathoms, and close to the shore, where a chain of mountains generally runs across the country, it frequently has a depth of eighty fathoms. On both sides of the

N n u

lake

which M. de Champlain gave its name, which it has retained to this day.

The Dutch settlers of the colony of New Netherlands, now New York, named this lake sometimes after Corlaer Smeer, on the following occasion: there was one Antonio van Corlaer, who resided at Schenectady, and was an interpreter and trader of great note among the Indians, especially the Iroquois. In 1665, the Chevalier de Courcelles, governor of Canada, having sent a party of French against the Mohawks; through ignorance of the country, and want of snow shoes, they were almost perished, when they fell in with the place of Corlaer's residence, who humanely prevented their being sacrificed to the barbarous rage of the Indians. M. de Courcelles, in return for this reasonable hospitality, invited Corlaer to Canada; but in going thither he was unfortunately drowned in crossing lake Champlain, at or near a bay which to this day bears his name. It is also in honour of this man, who was a favourite of the Indians, that the governors of New York, in all their treaties, are addressed by the name of Corlaer, and it is given also constantly to Schenectady, by the French authors.

lake are high mountains, with the difference that on the eastern shore is a low piece of ground covered with a forest, extending between twelve and eighteen miles, after which the mountains begin: this spot has been laid out in several townships since the last peace. On the western shore of the lake the mountains reach quite to the water side. In the stones of which the mountains that surround this lake are formed, one meets with a variety of petrifications; one of the most singular is the *cornua ammonis* (snake stone) some of whom measure from twenty inches to two feet diameter; in some of the places where they are found, the water has wore off the stones, but has not had the same effect on the petrifications, which lay elevated above, and in a manner glued on the stones. Rock chryttal of a fine water is found on some of the islands in this lake. Sturgeons abound in it. But the most remarkable is, that the lands round about the lake are the northern boundaries of that justly dreaded reptile, the rattle snake, whose species is universally spread over the two continents of America from the southernmost part of Brazil, up to this latitude. Farther to the northward snakes of all kinds are not dangerous.

The French have at all times, from the beginning of their settlements, been very careful in securing this lake and river with forts, at first to protect their infant colony from the incursions of the Iroquois, and afterwards of the English their allies; especially as the communication between the English colonies and Canada through this lake, is much shorter and less dangerous than that by the way of

Ofwego, lake Ontario and Cadarackuy, or by Kenebec and Chaudiere rivers.

In 1642, the French erected their first fort on the river Sorel; at the place where it empties itself into the river St. Lawrence, and named it Richelieu; and in the year 1665, the colony having received from France very considerable reinforcements of troops, settlers, &c. the General caused three new forts to be built on Sorel river; the first on the ruins of fort Richelieu, which was gone to decay, and it received its name as well as the river, from M. de Sorel, captain in the regiment of Carignan Salieres*, lately arrived from France, who commanded there. The second was named St. Louis, but was soon after changed for that of its commandant M. de Chambly, captain in the same regiment, who purchased the lands whereon it stood; it was afterwards rebuilt with stone, and this fort as well as all the country round, retains to this day the name of Chambly. The last, or uppermost, was situated

* This regiment being afterwards disbanded in Canada, most of the present noblesse of that country are descended from the officers of it, gentlemen of ancient and noble families in France, who chusing to settle in the country, obtained from the crown large grants of land, with titles of Lordships, and all their rights and privileges, many of whom are enjoyed by their posterity to this day; among whom the house of the Barons de Longueuil, is one of the most considerable. It may perhaps not be amiss to observe, that it is to a gentleman of that name that the learned world is indebted for the first discovery of those enormous bones of unknown quadrupeds, which have been a subject of astonishment and speculation to the naturalists for several years past. It was in 1739; that in going down the Ohio, to join M. de Bienville, that he fell in with the place where these bones lay.

ated at three leagues distance from the second, and was erected by the colonel of the same regiment, M. de Salieres, who took its station there; it was called St. Therese, it being completed on that saint's day: it has long since been destroyed.

On the west side of the river, and about midway from Chambly to Sorel, stood another fort, called L'Assomption, of which I find no account.

The fort at Crown Point was erected by the French about the year 1731, on a point of land on the south side of lake Champlain, known to the Dutch settlers in the neighbourhood, by the name of Krbyn-Punt (Scalp-point) and by the French, Pointe a la Chevelure. in 1757, it consisted of a square with four bastions, and a high castle within the walls; it had no ditch, but was strengthened by a redoubt, and mounted six and thirty small cannon. The French named this fort St. Frederic, from M. Frederic de Maurepas, minister of the marine in France. On the 4th of August, 1759, this fort was surrendered to the *then* victorious British forces, commanded by Gen. Amherst.

To facilitate the communication between Montreal and Crown-point, which was attended with several difficulties by the old way of fort Chambly, the French, in 1748, built a wooden fort on the western shore of the mouth of lake Champlain, about twelve miles distance, south from the said fort, and almost opposite to the place where formerly stood fort St. Therese; it consisted the year after (according to Mr. Kalm) of a quadrangle, including the space of one *arpent* square. In each of the two squares

which looked towards the lake, was a wooden building four stories high, the lower part of which was of stone, to the height of a fathom and a half; in these buildings, which were polyangular, were holes for cannon, and lesser fire arms. In each of the two other corners towards the country, was only a little wooden house, two stories high. These buildings were intended for the habitations of the soldiers, and for the better defence of the place; between these houses were poles two fathoms and a half high, sharpened at top, and driven into the ground close to one another; lower down, the pallisades were double, one row within the other. For the conveniency of the soldiers a broad elevated pavement, of more than two yards in height, was made in the inside of the fort, all along the pallisades. On this pavement the soldiers were to stand and fire through the holes upon the enemy, without being exposed to their fire. It was named St. John from the falls hard by in the river Sorel, which were known long before by the same name. From this place there is a carriage road of about 18 miles long, that lead to La Prairie, a place situated on the eastern shore of the river St. Lawrence, and opposite to the island of Montreal. It seems that St. John was not of any considerable note during the last war; and since the peace it served only as an entrepost and landing place between Montreal and lake Champlain, until last summer it has been made a place of defence; but as in all probability, it is now in possession of Gen. Schuyler's division of the Continental army, we may hope that in a short time we shall be well informed of its present state.

The last place of strength the French erected before they lost Canada, was fort Carillon; situated near the north-east end of lake George, about 16 miles south of Crown-point, at a place by the Indians called Ticonderoga *, which, last name has prevailed over that of Carillon. The French threw up that work in 1755, while the New York forces, consisting of about 4000 militia, lay at lake George, employed in erecting fort William Henry. At Ticonderoga General Abercrombie was repulsed on July 8, 1758.; but in the following year his successor Amherst, on the 28th of July, made himself master of that important pass. It is almost needless to mention Col. Allen's late successful expedition, in securing this fort and Crown-point for the United Colonies;—an important event, still so fresh in our memories.

Philadelphia, Oct. 25.

* It is also pronounced Tienonderoge, and signify, in the Indian language, The tail of the lake,

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTES.

THE late captain William Montagu was a commander in the navy, and brother to the earl of Sandwich. He was remarkable for his humour, and went by the name of *Mad Montagu*. Being at Portsmouth where he commanded one of the king's ships, and where a Dutch man of war then lay, an accident happened to the latter by losing her boat and all her people at Spithead, in bad weather. Word

thereof being brought to capt. Montagu, and that several of the dead bodies were driven ashore on the beach; he sent away his cockswain and several of his people to put the dead mens hands into their pockets. At dinner, this misfortune was the subject, the dutch captain being in company; when captain Montagu observed, that "they were drowned, Dutchman-like, with their hands in their pockets." It nettled Mynheer to such a degree, that he threatened to call him to account. Montagu laughing at his taking offence, swore, "that he would be d—d if it were not so;" and offered to bet fifty guineas to five; which being accepted by Mynheer, all the company by agreement after dinner posted away to the spot: where finding it to be as Montagu had said, the Dutchman was so ashamed, that he went on board his ship, and did not come on shore again, till they convinced him it was only a piece of Montagu's fun.

A Wag addressed himself to a certain bishop who was very rich, and consequently a great miser, for a new-year's gift; begging that he would give him a piece of gold. "A piece of gold! I am not used to make such compliments; such liberality would ruin me."—"Why then, Sir, let me have a piece of silver."—"That, friend, is likewise too much."—"Pray, Sir, give me a penny then."—"Why, friend, to be plain with you, I can spare no money at present; the times are bad; besides, I have been lately cheated out of a round sum by a crafty brother, who came upon me unawares; an ungateful

ungrateful dog he was, considering the favours he received from me."—"Really, replied the wag, gratitude is not of the characteristics of your profession; I see you are not disposed to part with any of your money; I hope, however, you will not deny me your blessing."—"Now you talk like a Christian; kneel, my son, and I will bless you."—"No, father, I scorn such a despicable present; for, had it been worth a penny, you had never parted with it."

———— One act of charity is better than a thousand benedictions.

To Mr. AITKEN.

SIR,

If the following ancient prognostics of approaching winter, may be thought seasonable and worthy of notice, you are welcome to insert them in your next Magazine.

A Correspondent.

The WAY to know whether it will be a long WINTER, and what WEATHER it will be.

THERE are some things proper to be known by the husbandman, that will be of great use to him, and serve for a good precaution against the rigours of the winter; and he may take this for a certain presage of a very severe winter, when there is great plenty of acorns.

A shepherd should take care to observe whether the ewes, after they have taken ram, seek after them again; and by that they may guess that the next winter will be a hard one.

Again, let those who look after cattle observe when they go toge-

ther in troops or herds; or whether the swine grub the earth with their heads turned to the north; and if they find it so, let them take care to provide store of fuel, for it generally proves a hard and long winter.

Take notice of the 24th of November, and as that day is, so the winter is like to prove; and as you find the 25th of the same month, so will the month of January be.

You may easily know what sort of a winter it will be, by observing the last days of the moon between November and December; for as they prove, so will the winter.

And to know what sort of a summer you will have, those who are nice observers of the seasons say, that the three last days of the moon between April and May, are infallible presages how it is like to prove.

Mr. AITKEN,

As your Magazines circulate amongst people of various tempers and characters, the enclosed reflections, on the uses that may and ought to be made of afflictions and crosses, may perhaps suit the situation of some of your readers. The author will think himself happy, if they have any tendency to comfort the distressed; or to convince the thoughtless, that from the bitter calamities of life, the most valuable sweets may be extracted.

The TRUE VALUE of CROSSES and AFFLICTIONS.

THE least attention will satisfy an enquiring mind that the

the present state of man is not final, but preparatory to a future existence; the happiness or misery of which will not be determined by the unalterable decrees of providence, or the intrinsic merits or demerits of the actions of our lives; but will depend upon the nature and capacity of the soul, to become an angel of light, or a fiend of hell. God will not so forcibly influence the minds of men, as to compel them to be either happy or miserable. Good and evil are set before us, and our own wills can alone determine which shall be preferred. Such, indeed, are the infirmities of our nature, and so great and powerful are the temptations to which we are continually exposed, that without the assistance of God's holy Spirit, we cannot persevere in the paths of righteousness. This assistance, however, is graciously promised to those who sincerely desire it; but we must desire and seek it earnestly before it can be obtained. To *will* or *not to will* to be good and happy, is in our own power; but really to be so, is the gift of God. He doth indeed continually incite men to a happy choice, either by loading them with benefits, thereby to engage their love and gratitude; or by suffering them to fall into troubles and afflictions, that they may see the vanity of temporal enjoyments, and turn their desires to more substantial happiness. Yet so intirely free is man in his choice, that he too often suffers neither of these powerful inducements to influence his mind to a happy determination: The blessings of prosperity frequently producing arrogance and pride, immorality and excess; and the kind chastisements of an affectionate Father, ending in murmur-

ings and discontent, imprecation, and blasphemy.

In the early periods of life, all our ideas are imbib'd through the channels of the senses: whatsoever is grateful and pleasant to these, we denominate *good*; whatsoever is painful and uneasy, we call *evil*. This simple distinction between good and evil, is sufficient for the state of infancy, when the nurture of the body is the chief concern: But when the mind comes to be enlightened by reason and religion, it will easily perceive, that a misapplication or undue attention to present enjoyments, is productive of much future misery, and that temporal crosses and afflictions fit the soul for eternal glory and happiness.

Human nature hath, indeed, a natural abhorrence of pain, grief, and care; were it otherwise they could be of no use in weaning the affections from the vanities of the world. Most medicines are nauseous to the palate, and severe in their operation: In this their virtue consists. Afflictions are the medicines of the soul. They soften the obdurate heart, and render it susceptible of every good impression. When we are in trouble or pain, we know how to pity our fellow-sufferers; we can then feel the distress of others, and are prompted to exert ourselves for their relief. When we find the world hath nothing in it capable of giving us solid consolation, and of satisfying *all* the desires of the soul, we are induced to turn to that only Being, who is the source of true felicity, and in whom there is *fulness* of joy. We are then glad to find any spark of piety lurking in our hearts, and eagerly call it forth to action. In the hour of distress

distress we feel and know, what we only had a common-place idea of before, that temperance, justice, piety, charity, and all the Christian graces and virtues, are the only sure paths to happiness, and will alone be our comfort in the last inevitable hour; when all the palliating vanities of the world, and anodynes of pleasure, must entirely lose their effect.

These sensibilities, in times of affliction and distress, are perhaps too strong to be continued with equal vigour through the common course of life—nor is it necessary they should—But, if they produce a proper effect, the mind will gradually settle into a calm and steady adherence to religion, and virtue. It will never forget the lively conviction of truth it hath experienced, although the keenness of that conviction may have abated. Like a brand from a hot iron, the pain will cease, but the impression remain indelible.

A man so influenced will feel a principle of goodness *quick* within him; which he will carefully nourish, by an earnest attention to its motions and dictates, 'till at length it produces an habitual practice of virtue, and the duties of religion: Not performing them as a task imposed upon him by a superior being, whose wrath he would deprecate; but as a high gratification to his own soul: Not as a means of evading the terrors of an incensed Deity; but will lay hold on them as the cords that bind him to the love of a good and beneficent God. Such a principle will perfume the thoughts of his mind; will throw an air of real cheerfulness over his whole character; and so easily and imperceptibly influence his conduct, that he will be good without

studying to be so. He will enjoy prosperity with humility and gratitude, and submit to adversity with patient resignation.

Thus it is that the afflictions and calamities of life may become real blessings, and serve the most important purpose, if we will but make a right use of them. If the smiles of prosperity do not fill the soul with love, peace, and Christian joy, they will fill it with arrogance, self-sufficiency, and pride: If distress and pain, mortifications and disappointments, the loss of those we love, and injuries from those who love not us, do not wean the heart from too great an attachment to the pleasures of the world, and direct its views to better hopes; if they do not convince us of our own weakness, and point out a surer dependance than our own strength and virtue, they will either induce us to plunge into the eddies of giddy pleasures, and the intoxications of vicious enjoyments, to quench and drown every painful sensibility, or they will throw the mind into a black despondency, and cause us to murmur against the Author of our being.

The wise and pious founder of this province, in his excellent book of reflections and maxims, gives us this just sentiment:—"Disappointments that come not by our own folly, are the trials and corrections of heaven: and it is our own fault if they prove not to our advantage. To repine at them does not mend the matter: it is only to grumble at our Creator: But to see the hand of God in them, with an humble submission to his will, is the way to engage the greatest love and mercy on our side."—And again he says,—“We are apt to call things
“ by

“ by wrong names. We will have
 “ prosperity to be happiness, and
 “ adversity, misery, though ad-
 “ versity is the school of wisdom,
 “ and oftentimes the way to eter-
 “ nal happiness.”—

I am well aware, that in some parts of this paper I have opened a door to religious controversy; indeed it is scarcely possible to pen a religious sentiment of any kind, without affording an opportunity of contradiction; but as it is not my design to offer a set of principles, with an intent to support them by learned arguments, and deductions from scripture, I shall not enter the lists with any one. I would rather mispend my time in unmeaning amusements, than corrupt my heart with the pride and obstinacy of a religious disputation.

My present desire is to hold up to view, in a few words, the real advantages which a well disposed mind may extract from afflictions and calamities.

Placed as we are in a transitory scene of probation, drawing nigher and still nigher, day after day, to that important crisis which must introduce us into a new system of things; ought it not to be our principal concern, to make the best use we can of every means that may render us fit inhabitants of that heaven, which an affectionate Redeemer hath purchased for all those that love and fear him. This cannot be done by opinions, by modes of reasoning, or the best wrought systems of divinity; but by habituating the soul to religious sensibilities, and making the heart rather than the head, the seat of moral virtues.

Dry and unfruitful reasonings, on the one hand, and the enthusiastick wanderings of unbridled ima-

gination on the other, are the two great sources of religious errors. Let us take the truth simple and pure as God hath offered it to us. We are not all capable of understanding the casuistical refinements of the learned; nor can we all follow the windings and meanders of an overflowing fancy; but we all know, or may know, the path that leads to happiness here and hereafter: Let us pursue that path with unwearied steadiness; fulfilling the duties enjoined us; in our several stations, with a chearful activity; enjoying the world, without being wedded to its follies; and ready to leave it, without horror and dismay.

Philadelphia.

C.

PHILOMENES.

The effect of musk, in curing the gout in the Stomach, by Mr. James Pringle.

ON the 3d of November, 1745, a gentlewoman aged forty-three, was violently seized with the gout in the stomach, so that she could by no means lie down, but was forced to sit in an erect posture. On the 21st of November, I went to see her, and sent her the following bolus:

Cinnab. nativ. Antimon. aa. gr. xv. Mosch. opt. gr. xvi. Syr. bals. q. s. f. bolus.—Next morning, I found her much better, I then ventured to give her a bolus, at nine o'clock in the morning, and repeated it every four hours, till she should sleep or sweat; by the time she had taken four bolusses, a plentiful sweat and sleep ensued. This sweat continued from the afternoon of the 22d till the 24th at night, with very little intermission. I gave over the bolusses, and ordered her a julep, to every eight ounces of which I put twelve grains of musk, to be taken *ad libitum*. In this method she continued to the 27th, quite easy and free from all her former symptoms; but as on this day she fancied the gout in her stomach was returning, I gave her another bolus. On the 29th she apprehensive of another attack, and took another bolus, after which she found herself very well, and walked about the room, the swelling of her feet being quite gone, and continues to be well to this day.

SELECT

SELECT PASSAGES *from* NEW BRITISH PUBLICATIONS.

The Law of Liberty; a Sermon on American affairs, preached at the opening of the Provincial Congress of Georgia. With an Appendix, giving a concise account of the Struggles of Switzerland, to recover their Liberty. By John J. Zubly, D. D. Millar, 8vo. 1 s. 3 d.

THE Rev. Mr. J. Zubly, is now a Member of the Hon. Continental Congress. From this Sermon, we shall give the Appendix, which contains an account by what means the Swiss recovered and preserved their Liberty.

TO a benevolent mind taking a survey of the globe, it must be a very melancholy consideration, that liberty, which is the birthright of man, is still confined to a few small spots of our earth: All Asia and Africa are out of the question; in the southern hemisphere of America, it is unknown, and astonishing pains are now taking, to drive it out of this northern continent. In Europe, Great Britain is commonly viewed as the seat of it, but if the conjecture of the Bishop of St. Asaph, be not void of foundation, even there it hath a sickly countenance; Switzerland, by that great man, is the only country, which deserves to be called free, and even Voltaire pronounceth it happy. By what means the Swiss recovered and preserved their freedom, is the subject of the following narrative:

The three countries (usually called cantons) of Ury, Switz, and Underwalden, which first entered into a confederacy, that laid the foundation of the republic of Switzerland, are but of small extent, all the three cantons together, do not exceed seventy miles in length, and about thirty in breadth; they are also very thinly inhabited, owing to their situation among the Alps, many of which are covered with everlasting snow, and inaccessible to man or beast, it is usually said of the climate, that there is

nine months winter, and three months cold. At the time of their revolution, the country was not nearly so well cultivated as it is at present, and at present, all the inhabitants of the three cantons, capable of bearing arms, are not estimated at above 12,000 men: a small number to make head with as they did, against the very powerful house of Austria. Power and number do not prove the justice of any cause, and it is more honourable to be defeated in the cause of virtue and justice, than to erect trophies to injustice and oppression: All Switzerland was subjugated by Julius Cæsar; it became afterwards subject to different Lords, and had a nobility, which treated their inferiors with great petulancy and violence. The three cantons chose Rudolph of Habsburg, to be their captain, and on his being chose Roman Emperor in 1273, the nobility complained against these countries before him, and called them rebellious; but when the Emperor saw their charters, he acquitted them, confirmed their privileges, and gave them governors, that were not inhabitants of these countries, and were not to tyrannize over, but only from time to time to come among them, to administer justice. Thus the country was quiet, submitted to their governors, and had they been always treated with equal justice, probably would have continued so to this day, but *nullum violentum diuturnum*, "Nothing that is violent lasts long."

After the decease of Rudolph of Habsburg, Adolphus of Nassau was chosen Emperor, he confirmed their liberty, and they continued in submission to his government. Adolphus was slain in battle by the own hands of his rival, Albertus of Austria, son of Rudolph; and it has been observed, that neither this Albertus, nor any that were active against Adolphus, died a natural death.

Albertus of Austria, having a numerous family of children, projected the establishment of a new principality in Switzerland, which then was a part of the empire; many imperial fiefs he appropriated to the house of Austria, purchased some jurisdictions which belonged to monasteries, and having made himself master of some strong places, he thought to subdue these three cantons also, and sent ambassadors to Ury, Switz and Underwalden, requesting that

they would surrender themselves to him and the house of Austria, under many very fair promises. When his ambassadors arrived among them, the cantons produced their charters, and also sent an embassy to the emperor, praying that they might be confirmed, and that they might not be torn from the empire, and put in subjection to the then new house of Austria. Instead of being gratified, as they had hoped, they were not only refused, but the emperor also would not take the least notice of their complaints against their governors, but appointed two new governors over them, which from day to day proceeded to new and unheard of acts of violence. The design was, by such means, to excite an insurrection among the inhabitants, and then, under pretence of being rebellious, to make war upon them, and entirely to bring them under the yoke. These are the express words of an historian, and in different times and places, tyranny makes use of the same arts. The tyranny and cruelty of these governors continually encreased. At that time there lived in Underwalden an honest and aged inhabitant, whose name was Henry de Melendall. The governor ordered two oxen to be taken from his plough, without even charging him with any crime; the honest man wanted at least to know what had been his fault; but the governor's officer answered, it was the will of the governor, that henceforth, the peasants should work in the plough themselves, and took away the oxen by force; the son of the farmer, enraged at so much injustice and violence, gave the officer a blow with a stick, and wounded his finger, and then fled the country immediately. The governor put his aged father in prison, and wanted to oblige him to deliver up his son, he excused himself that he did not know what became of him, but the governor ordered both his eyes to be put out, and took from him all he had.

The castle of Rozberg, was occupied by the governor's deputy, of the family of Wolfenschiefs, the same seeing a very handsome woman, wanted to constrain her to gratify his brutal lust; under some pretence she withdrew, met her husband, who being informed of it, gave the governor a back-stroke with an axe, and also immediately fled the country.

Werner Stauffacre, a respectable man in the canton Switz, was building a handsome new house; the governor riding by, enquired of him, whose it was? Stauffacre, aware of some design,

if he should call it his own, replied My noble governor, the house belongs to my king and you, and it is my sief. This frustrated the governor's design, but he told him withall, I will not suffer it that peasants should build houses for themselves as though they were lords, I will bridle you more closely.

Governor Griser of Ury, could not help perceiving the dissatisfaction of the people, and that he might discover the malecontents, he placed a hat on a pole at Altdorff, and gave strict orders, that every one should pay that hat the same honour as if he were present himself; he also placed some spies to observe who should pay obedience to his hat, and who should neglect it. This insolence wrought so effectually on the people, that even some of the nobility, declared it impossible any longer to endure such tyrannical proceedings. Among numbers that thought so in their hearts, there was one that had courage to refuse submission to such a badge of abject slavery. William Tell passed several times without pulling off his hat; he was informed against, and after some imprisonment condemned, at the distance of one hundred and twenty yards, with his bow and arrow, to take off an apple off the head of a beloved child of his, about six years old, and threatened with death in case he missed. No remonstrance availed, his life, and that of his son's was threatened, in case of refusal; the afflicted parent most tenderly took his leave of his child, the spectators melted in tears, but he providentially hit the apple, without doing any injury to his child, this happened October 30, 1307; and romantic as it may seem, public monuments to this day, confirm the truth of the fact. The people congratulated Tell on his success, but the governor, observing, that he had another arrow in his quiver, asked him the meaning. Tell at first excused himself with the common custom of marksmen; but this not satisfying the governor, and he solemnly promising him his life, if he should declare the truth, Tell very frankly said, that had he had the misfortune to have done any injury to his child, he was determined to send the next arrow to the heart of the tyrannical governor. The governor condemned him to imprisonment for the rest of his days. Tell was permitted to bid farewell to his family, and then bound, to be carried across a lake, to the place of his captivity, and in the same vessel, the governor also passed with his attendants

attendants. The lake of Lucerne is very liable to severe and sudden tempests, a storm of this kind, brought them all into the most immediate danger: in this extremity, Tell who was known to be a good pilot, was ordered to take the helm, and he laboured so effectually, that he brought the vessel near the shore, which he had no sooner effected, than he jumped out, and pushed the vessel off. The governor, with great difficulty, landed at some distance, but in the way to his castle, he was way-laid by Tell in a narrow road, who placed the reserved arrow in his heart, that he instantly fell dead from his horse, and Tell had time to fly, to some of his friends, and give them notice of this event. These were Werner Stauffacre, Walter Fürli, and Arnold Melchdale; these were partly sorry to hear of this event, as it had been agreed upon to do nothing before the first of January, 1308, when an attempt to recover liberty was to be made by the three cantons at once; they apprehended the killing of the governor before they were ready to follow the blow, would frustrate their attempt, and bring matters to a crisis, before they were prepared, but tyrants frequently hasten their own doom by their own measures.

The oppressive governors were possessed of three castles, and unless these were reduced, the oppression must become every day more intollerable: One of the confederates had an amorous connexion with a servant-maid in the castle of Rozberg; she, as usual, furnished him with means of entering, and he introduced about twenty of his friends, who seized the castle and the governor without difficulty. The castle at Sarnan was taken by another stratagem: It was customary on new year's day to bring presents to the governor; twenty confederates accordingly appeared at the castle gates early in the morning, and made the governor the usual compliments, armed with nothing but long staves; the governor was just going to mass, and as he saw them without arms, ordered them to carry their gifts into the castle. They had, no sooner entered, but they fixed irons which they had concealed, to their sticks, made prisoners of the garrison, and the castle was demolished. The governors betook themselves to flight, and nobody offered to pursue them. Thus in one day all the strong holds were taken and destroyed, and the next day the three cantons solemnly swore to

each other for the space of ten years. This small beginning, laid the foundation of the republic of Switzerland, which has maintained its freedom and independency until this time, and nearly survived the liberty of most states of Europe.

The Emperor Albert, had now obtained his wish, viz. a pretext to reduce the cantons by open war, under pretence of rebellion. He immediately repaired to Baden, *stopped all commerce with these three cantons, and ordered his vassals to declare war against them*; but while he meditated war against an oppressed people, he was himself murdered by his nephew, whose inheritance he unjustly detained from him; his murderer hoped to find a place of retreat among these cantons, but the Swiss, zealous for their liberty, were incapable to secure it, by giving an asylum unto criminals. His widow was so bent upon avenging the death of her husband, that she took no measures against the Swiss, who had resisted the oppressions of their tyrannical governors.

Leopold the son of Albert, when he came of age, determined to make war against the three cantons, and collected an army of 20,000 men for that purpose, his plan was to attack the confederates the 15th November, 1311, at a place called Morgarten, situate between a lake and a mountain. In expectation that the inhabitants of Underwalden, would come to the assistance of the confederates, the Count of Strasberg, and the city of Lucerne, were to invade the cantons at the same time, and at two different places. At dinner, he asked the opinion of his jester, who replied, "All advise how to enter into the country, it seems to me necessary to consider how to come out again." His advice was despised, but verified by the event. A brave and virtuous people may be attacked, but not to tyrants that cannot retreat.

The plan was exactly followed: Leopold made a false attack at Arth, and perhaps the confederates would have placed all their little force there, if they had not received an information "to beware at Morgarten." To that place the cantons Ury and Underwalden sent 700 men, and the canton Switz an equal number, who were posted on a mountain called the Saddle. On the day appointed, the Duke of Austria, advanced at the head of his cavalry, his troops marched in great confidence, "sure to obtain an easy victory upon peasants, badly armed, and without military

discipline: Accordingly they proudly pressed into a defile, when they were stopt by fifty men, who had been banished the cantons for crimes, and whom, notwithstanding their request, the confederates would not think worthy to fight for liberty, even upon this pressing occasion. These men, however, by generously exposing themselves for their country, hoped to deserve the pardon of former crimes, they posted themselves on a very steep hill, above a narrow path, where the Austrian army could not march above two men abreast; they suffered them very quietly to advance, but when a considerable number were now engaged in these narrow roads, they sent such a shower of stones, and rolled large pieces of timber among the Austrian cavalry, that they were soon put in confusion, which the Swiss no sooner perceived, than they fell upon them with such fury, that they were obliged to retreat towards the plain, to gain ground, to form the order of battle, the infantry opened their ranks, to let the cavalry pass; at this moment, the confederates broke in upon them, and standing on rising ground, their halberds did most dreadful execution. A cotemporary author saith, it was not a fight but a massacre. The prince lost near 1500 of his horse, the loss of the infantry could not be ascertained, but 52 men from Zurich, then in the interest of Austria, were all found slain in a heap; the loss of the confederates was incredibly trifling. Mean while the Count of Strasberg, with 4000 men, had also invaded Underwalden, who sent to their friends at Morgarten, and 400 of the victorious Swiss, instantly flew to their relief; they came up with a body of their own people, with whom they attacked the count, who seeing colours among them that had been at Morgarten, judged his master was defeated, and so fled. The Swiss killed about 300 of his men in the retreat. After this battle gained, the three cantons entered into a perpetual alliance, which no power has since been able to break, and which heaven has remarkably preserved.

One of the next greatest battles the Swiss fought in defence of their liberty, was in the year 1386. Leopold Duke of Austria, personally repaired to Swisserland, in order to carry on the war with greater vigour. The duke had resolved to lay siege to Sempach; the confederates had intelligence of it,

and both opposite armies arrived before this little town the same day. The Austrian advanced guard, consisting of about 1400 men, committed all manner of violence on their territory: One of their officers, mounted a cart loaded with halters, and threatened to hang all the inhabitants before sun-set. The Austrians insulted the Swiss, it being the time of hay-making, they came so near the walls, as to speak with them, and desired they would send dinner and wages to their mowers. The Swiss replied, it was not the custom of the Swiss, to pay wages till they were earned, and that they would prepare a dinner for them, that many spoons should drop out of their hands. The Duke's army consisted of about 4000 picked men, and among them many princes and noblemen, armed from head to foot, the confederates were about 1300 men badly armed, and all on foot, they had no arms but halberds, and fastened pieces of wood on their arms, to fend off, and break the blows of the enemies, their order of battle was very close, and represented an angle, one soldier was followed by two, and two by four, and so on; in this order, this handful of men, courageously advanced against the enemy. Before they begun the engagement, as was usual with them, they fell down to prayers, which made the Duke's jester say, "Leopold, my countrymen (for he was a Swiss,) have all lift up their hands, and sworn to Almighty God, to kill thee." An Austrian officer, observing their undaunted countenance, advised to delay the battle till next day, but a nobleman declared, "He would deliver that handful of boors before supper into the hands of the duke, roasted or boiled, as he should best like them." The nobility was so eager to engage, that they dismounted, gave their horses into the care of their servants, and would not suffer any but noblemen to share in the honour of the day. It happened, that a young nobleman, in cutting off the long point of his shoe, (as all the rest did,) wounded his toe, which made him cry, whereupon the nobility ordered him out of the rank, as unworthy to fight. His brethren were all slain, and his life was saved. The battle begun, the superior power of the Austrians in men and arms soon appeared, 60 confederates were killed, before they could make the least impression on their enemy; in this distress, a brave knight of the family of Winkelried resolved to sacrifice

sacrifice his life for his country, he accordingly advanced boldly, and with his arms, grasped and bent down as many of their long pikes as he could hold; the others pressed after him with irresistible fury, broke in with their halberds upon the Austrians, and made dreadful havoc.

It is said, that before the engagement they proclaimed, that every man that thought himself insufficient to encounter ten Austrians, might withdraw, and that about 300 withdrew accordingly; but when these saw the Austrians order of battle broke, they hastened to assist their brethren, and the nobility lost courage, gave way to the Swiss, and many of them, from the heat of the day, and severity of the engagement, were suffocated by the weight of their own armour. The duke was several times entreated to withdraw, but seeing his banner in danger, he generously advanced to rescue it, but fell in the attempt. When the servants, who had been ordered in the rear with the horses, saw the defeat of their masters, they mounted their masters horses, and left their masters to shift for themselves. It is supposed, the loss of the Austrians amounted to 2000, including 667 of the nobility, and among them 350 with crowned casquets. The Swiss lost about 200 hundred, who were all carried to their respective homes. The third day they permitted the enemy to carry off their dead, among whom the duke was the principal; he was carried off the field of battle, in a great box still extant, which, it is said, had been full of halters, to hang the confederates. The Swiss, in hopes of obtaining peace, were sparing of the blood of the Austrians, and did not pursue them in their retreat; they had reason to repent their lenity, but the continuance of the war, served only to encrease the victories and fame of the Swiss confederates. The sons of the defeated Leopold made great preparations for war, and many imperial cities joined with them against the Swiss; a truce was indeed concluded, which the Austrians badly kept, and by surprize and secret intelligence, made themselves masters of Wesen, the possession of which, laid the whole canton of Glaris, open to their ravages. The Swiss confederates advised that canton to get the best terms possible, but those proposed by the Austrians, were so excessive severe, that that treaty came to nothing. The Austrians proposed themselves

to invade that country with about 8000 men; the inhabitants had cast up an entrenchment, which was guarded by about 350 men; when the Austrians advanced, these finding themselves too weak to resist, retreated to a rising ground, the Austrians penetrated into the country, and burned the village of Nafels, and then attacked the above mentioned handful of inhabitants, who received them with a shower of stones, the Austrians having retreated to put themselves under cover, the Swiss seized the favourable moment, and fell upon them with such fury, that after an engagement of five hours, they were forced to fly. The Swiss pursued and came up with them at a bridge, where about 700 Swiss had gathered; the Austrians in their confusion, not aware that the bridge was broke, pressed on, and numbers were drowned. The loss of the Austrians was computed at 2000, while that of the Swiss did not exceed 55 men.

The dukes of Austria again consented to a truce, by which the Swiss were to remain in possession of all their conquests; this truce in 1314, was renewed for twenty, and in 1412, for fifty years longer. The Swiss made use of these times of tranquillity, to give stability and perfection to their military discipline. In 1393, they agreed upon the following regulations among themselves: 1. No church nor chapel to be attacked, unless it is made use of as an asylum to the enemy. 2. No woman to be violated or insulted. 3. Every Swiss engageth to sacrifice his substance and life, for his country. 4. No Swiss to forsake his post, even though wounded. 5. Forbids to pillage without leave of the commander, and orders the spoils to be equally divided. 7. All that send provision to the Swiss, shall be protected. 8. No canton to make war without the consent of the rest. 9. No Swiss to take away any thing by violence from another, neither in the time of war nor peace.

The Swiss carried their military discipline to such perfection, that Machiaval pretends, that no nations ever exceeded them in that respect, except the Romans.

On the whole then, we may conceive the rise and progress of liberty in Switzerland thus: 1. They had some rights and liberties granted them by emperors, which do not appear very considerable. 2. The emperors of the house of Austria endeavoured to separate

rate them from the Roman empire, and bring them in subjection to the then rising house of Austria. 3. Against this the Swifs remonstrated, petitioned, and pleaded their charters. 4. Governors were sent among them, who were to, and did oppress them, in order to drive them to some act of despair, which their enemies intended to term rebellion, and under pretence of it, reduce them by force of arms. This 5. at length produced confederacies, first only of three men, by degrees of three small countries, which encreased gradually to thirteen cantons, besides some confederates. 6. To subdue them, a stop was first put to their trade, and afterwards they were attacked by force. 7. When attacked, they defended themselves with incredible bravery, and under every possible disadvantage, resisted every attack, and at last obliged their enemies not only to desist, but to declare them a free state; and surrounded by Austria, France, and Savoy, they have continued free and brave ever since, and may they continue so to the end of time.

FRAGMENTS relating to the late revolutions in India, the death of Count Lally, and the prosecution of Count Morangies. Translated from the French of M. de Voltaire. Nourse.

THE best summary of this work, is the table of contents, viz. "An historical account of the commerce of India, The commencement of the troubles in India, and of the animosity between the French and English companies. Summary of the actions of La Bourdonnaye and Dupleix. The sending Count Lally into India. Who this General was. What services he had performed previous to this expedition. The state of India, when General Lally was sent thither. Of the Gentoos, and their most remarkable customs. Of the Bramins. Of

the warriors of India, and of the late revolutions. A summary description of the coasts of the peninsula, where the French and English have traded and fought. What passed in India, before the arrival of General Lally. History of Angria. The English defeated in Bengal. Arrival of General Lally. His success. The obstacles he met with. Conduct of Lavour, a Jesuit. Count Lally besieges Madras. The beginning of his misfortunes. Additional misfortunes of the India company. An extraordinary event in Surat. The English power prevails in that city. The taking and destruction of Pondicherry. Lally and the other prisoners brought to England; released on their parole. Criminal process against Lally. His death. The destruction of the French India company. Summary of the process of the Count de Morangies against the family of Larron."---These are the subjects:

The historical facts here related, though already known, are occasionally embellished with the judicious and humane observations of this spirited writer, who frequently, by his manner of handling it, may be said to turn dross into gold. In relating the Indian history, government, and manners, he candidly confesses, that he obtained no assistance from French authors, but owes all his information to "Mr. Holwell, who resided long in Bengal, and understood both the language of the country, and that of the ancient Bramins;" to "Mr. Dow, who has related the revolutions of which he was a witness;" and especially "to that brave officer, Mr.

Mr. Scrafton (lost in the *Aurora*), who joins to sincerity, the love of letters, and who contributed so much to the success of Lord Clive." In another place, he says, "England, which at present rules over all Bengal, which stretches its possessions in America, from the 15th degree, to beyond the polar circle, which has produced Locke and Newton, and, lastly, which has preserved the advantages of liberty, with those of kingly government, is, notwithstanding all its abuses, as much superior to the people of India, as Greece was to Persia, in the time of Miltiades, Aristides, and Alexander." This, though true, is more than we expected from a Frenchman. The following extracts may serve as specimens of the work:

"A dispute arose between the English factory at Calcutta, upon the Ganges, and the Subah of Bengal, who imagined, from the confidence with which they appeared to act, that they had a considerable garrison in that place; the city, however, contained only a council of merchants, and about 300 soldiers. Against this small force, marched the most powerful prince in India, with 60,000 troops, 300 cannon, and 300 elephants.

"Drake, the governor of Calcutta, was a man very different from the celebrated admiral of that name. He professed the religion of those respectable Pennsylvanians, whom we distinguish by the title of Quakers. Drake was an intelligent merchant, and an honest man. Hitherto, he had concealed his religion; but now declaring it, the council insisted that he should go aboard a vessel in the Ganges.

"Who could imagine, that the Mogul in the first attack, would lose 12,000 men? accounts of the engagement, however, confirm it. If such be really the fact, nothing can more fully evince what we have so often mentioned of the superiority of the Europeans. But the garrison could not possibly hold out long, the city was taken, and all the inhabitants were put in irons. A-

mong the captives, 146 English officers and factors, were thrown into a dungeon, called *The black hole*. They experienced the fatal effects of hot and confined air; or rather of the vapour that continually perspired from their bodies: 123 men were destroyed by this noxious exhalation in a few hours. Boerhaave, in his chemistry, relates an instance yet more remarkable, of the same kind. It is of a man who was killed by the steam in a sugar-house, the very moment that the door was shut. This malignity of confined air, shews the necessity of ventilators, especially in hot climates; and the great danger of suffocation, not only in prisons, but at publick entertainments, when the house is much crowded, and also in churches, where the abominable custom prevails of burying the dead, from whose bodies, noxious vapours are exhaled.

"At Saulieu in Burgundy, in June 1773, about sixty children, being assembled in the church, for the purpose of taking their first sacrament, a grave was opened for an interment. Such malignant vapours arose from the dead bodies, which had been exposed in digging, that the rector, the curate, forty children, and two hundred parishioners, who entered the church at the time, (if we may give credit to the publick papers.) were killed by the exhalation. Shall this terrible warning not to pollute churches with dead bodies continue to be disregarded in France? To bury in churches was formerly reckoned sacrilege: how long shall the horrible practice be considered as an act of piety?"

"Mr. Holwell, deputy governor of Calcutta, was one of those who escaped the effects of this sudden contagion. He, with 21 officers of the factory, all in a deplorable situation, was carried to Muzadabad, the capital of Bengal. The Subah having compassion on them, ordered their irons to be struck off. Holwell offered him a ransom, but the prince refused to accept of it, saying, that they had already suffered too much, without being obliged to pay for their liberty.

"This is the same Holwell, who has not only acquired the language of the modern Bramins, but also that of the Bramins. It is he, who has since written such valuable memoirs of India; and who has translated some of the sublime passages of the first books, composed

posed in the sacred language, more ancient than those of Sanchoniathon of Phœnicia, the Egyptian Mercury, and the earliest legislators of China. The learned Bramins of Benares reckon these books to be about five thousand years old.

“ On this occasion, gratitude induces me to acknowledge, how much the world is indebted to a man who made a voyage to India, merely for the sake of information. He has unveiled to us what lay concealed for so many ages,— he has done more than Pythagoras and Apollonius of Thiana.—

The death of Lally.

“ The Viceroy of the French possessions in India, was condemned to death, at the age of sixty-eight, after having served in the army, upwards of fifty years. When his sentence was pronounced, the excess of his indignation was equal to his astonishment. He inveighed against his judges in the same manner as he had done against his accusers; and holding in his hand a pair of compasses, which he used for tracing the maps in his prison, he struck it against his heart; but the blow was not sufficient to take away his life. Destined to lose it upon the scaffold, he was dragged into a dung cart, with a large gag in his mouth, which, jutting out upon his lips, and disfiguring his visage, formed a frightful spectacle. An inhuman curiosity, always draws a crowd of people of all ranks, to behold such a scene. Many of the inferior class of his enemies, came to enjoy it. His mouth was thus gagged, to render him incapable of speaking against the judges on the scaffold, and least, being conscious of his own innocence, he should convince the people of the injustice of his fate. This dung-cart, and this gag, afforded pleasure to all the inhabitants of Paris; and the death of the unfortunate General excited not the least regret.

“ Upon the whole, all the judicious and compassionate were of opinion, that the condemnation of General Lally was one of the murders, perpetrated by the sword of justice. There is no civilized nation, where the laws intended for the protection of innocence, have not sometimes served to oppress it. It is a misfortune inseparable from the weakness

of human nature. Since the punishment of the Templars, no age has passed in which the judges in France have not committed many of these errors. These judicial iniquities have sometimes been the consequence of absurd and barbarous, and sometimes of the perversion of good laws.

“ I beg leave here to repeat, that had the punishment of the greater part of men in office been delayed, scarce one would have been executed. The reason is, that this same human nature, so cruel when enraged, returns to lenity as soon as the heat of passion subsides.”

—“ An attempt was made in the English parliament, to strip Lord Clive and other officers of the immense riches which they had acquired by their victories. It was insisted, that all the treasure was the property of the state, and not of private persons, as the parliament of Paris seemed before to determine. But there is a vast difference between the parliament of England, and that of Paris, notwithstanding the similarity of their names; the one is the constitutional representative of the whole nation, the other a mere court of judicature, charged with registering the king's edicts. The English parliament concluded this debate the 24th of May, 1773. How shameful was it, in a free country like Britain, to demand of Lord Clive, and so many brave men, the legal reward of their great exploits in India; this meanness would have been as unjust, as if Admiral Anson had been punished for his success in his voyage round the world. The best method of encouraging men to serve their country, is to permit them to study their own interest at the same time. We see, therefore, a prodigious difference between the fate of the English Clive, and that of the Irish Lally: the one was a conqueror, and the other was vanquished, the former conciliated the affection, the latter incurred the detestation of those, with whom he was concerned.”

This translation, it may be observed, is better executed, than most that we have lately seen.

P O E T I C A L E S S A Y S

F O R O C T O B E R.

*For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.*M^r. AITKEN,

If you think the following lines may appear with propriety in your Magazine, you will oblige (by inserting them),
your humble servant,

Z. Y.

To the MEMORY of the Honourable THOMAS PENN, Esq; who died March 21, 1775.

PEACE worthy shade! Peace to thy virtuous soul,
Life's contest past you now have gain'd the goal;
Destin'd for honest innate truth like thine
Where moral goodness rises to divine.

True to thy friendship, sacred to each trust
In every duty most exactly just:
A princely wealth fill'd not thy heart with pride
You nobly cast the glittering bait aside:
Made it subservient to some useful aim
Some generous purpose, or some proper claim:

As bounteous streams in pleasing currents glide
It roll'd refreshing like some charming tide;

Cheer'd the lone widow in her humble dome

And scatter'd comfort o'er her lonely home.

Thy guardian angel snatch'd thee from below

E'er Pennsylvania was consign'd to woe:
You now may view without one kindred tear

What we deem harsh, oppressive and severe;

Life's motely picture at one view you scan
Unwind it's 'tangled complicated plan
Where this great truth is clearly understood

"That partial evil's universal good."

In broken parts man the dark system spies

While all lies open to celestial eyes;
The links united of our scatter'd chain
Shew why PENN suffered tedious years of pain.

Shew why one patient virtuous mind doth mourn
And why sweet peace is from a people torn.

For individuals of earth's humble vale
Mount in gradation on a heavenly scale
Yet virtue only has a charm in death
Wealth droops his plumes as man resigns his breath.

Its social merits can't ascend the skies
Terrestrial substance can't to heaven arise;
Too gross to enter the abodes divine
In earthly darkness it can only shine.

August 6.

Z. Y.

M^r. AITKEN,

By inserting the above in your useful Magazine, will much oblige your *new Correspondent*, and humble servant,
Philadelphia, }
Aug. 8, 1775. } I. D.

A certain Gentleman to his Lady, on having his EYE beat out.

HOW vain are all the joys of man,
By nature born to certain sorrow,
Since none, not ever the wisest, can
Insure the pleasures of to-morrow.

These eyes, so late my envied boast,
By Celia priz'd above all other,
See now, alas! for ever lost,
Its fellow weeping for its brother.

Yet still I'm blest while one remains;
For viewing lovely Celia's beauty,
Her looks still ease acutest pains
With tenderest love and cheerful duty

Had I for her in battle strove,
The fatal blow I'd born with pleasure,
And still to prove my constant love,
With joy I'd lose my single treasure.

Even then the beauties of her mind
Would amply bless her faithful lover
He must be deaf as well as blind,
Who can't my Celia's charms discover.

P p p

For

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

To CELIA on her WEDDING-DAY.

WHILST heav'n with kind, propitious ray

Smiles, CELIA, on thy nuptial day,
And ev'ry sympathizing breast
With transport glows to see thee blest;
Whilst present joys the hours beguile
And future prospects seem to smile;
Shall not the muse her tribute bring
And gladly touch the trembling string?

I know 'tis usual, at such times,
To pay respect in pompous rhimes;
To bid the whole celestial race
With brightest glories fill the place,
And from their mansions hasten down
The nuptial rites with bliss to crown:
As if each goddefs might be said
To be the poet's waiting maid.
But I, who have no pow'r at all
Such high divinities to call,
Must lay those stratagems aside,
And with plain fable treat the bride.

As *Cupid* thro' the azure way
Did late with wand'ring pinion stray,
The little urchin chanc'd to spy
His master *Hymen* passing by.
Surpris'd with conscious guilt and shame,
Knowing his conduct much to blame,
With nimble haste he strove to shroud
His presence in a fleecy cloud.

But *Hymen* saw, nor could he fail }
To see a wing—Oh piteous tale! }
Peep from behind the misty veil. }
Th' observing God, with eager joy,
Rush'd on and seiz'd th' affrighted boy.

“ Well master *Cupid*, are you caught
At last? he cry'd; I almost thought
You far from hence had taken flight
And quite forsook the realms of light;
For wheresoe'er I choose to stray
I never meet you in my way.

Wherefore so shy? since well you know
You should attend where e'er I go;
Since *Jove* in council did decree
Yourself and services to me;
And gave it to your special care
To warm their breasts, whom I would pair,
With mutual love, and bless my bands
By mingling hearts with joining hands.
Instead of this, you rambling go
And sad confusions make below:
Whilst my soft bondage often falls
Where custom points or interest calls:
But *Jove* himself shall quickly hear
How much his dictates you revere.

“ Yet e'er we part, 'tis my desire
You kindle love's celestial fire
In the fair CELIA's peaceful breast
And make her am'rous *Strepson* blest.”

With piteous tone and tearful eye }
Thus did the little god reply, }
“ This, *Hymen*, this I must deny. }

Do, any other service choose,
There's nought but this I can refuse;
I have my word and honour giv'n,
Nay, firmly sworn by earth and heav'n,
That love, should *Celia* ne'er molest
No dart of mine e'er wound her breast.”

Hymen first made an angry pause
Then spake—“ thou traitor to my cause!
Is't thus with mortals you conspire
To break my torch and quench my fire.
I oft have wonder'd why that maid
My soft encircling bands delay'd:
The wonder ceases now—I find
That you and *Celia* have combin'd
My pow'r celestial to despise
And rob me of my richest prize.
But *Celia* soon in wedlock's chain
Shall shine the fairest of my train:
Virtue her days with peace shall crown
And I will show'r my blessings down:
Her happy state shall others move
To seek the joys of wedded love.”

Much would the weeping boy have said,
But *Hymen* urg'd and love obey'd.
A shaft he chose from out the rest
And sunk it deep in *Celia*'s breast.
Soft thro' her frame the poison crept
And *Hymen* laugh'd, and *Cupid* wept:
Then upwards, far from human sight,
They wing'd their way in speedy flight,
Wrap'd in a glorious blaze of light.

Philadelphia.

A. B.

C.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

To Miss J ——— W ———.

WHEN late, oppress'd with heart-felt grief

I wail'd my absent fair;
Vainly in crowds I sought relief,
—My *Jenny* was not there.

Beneath the glass-house, silent shade,
With conscious virtue blest,
Here dwelt retir'd, the heav'nly maid,
In all the graces drest:

For this retreat, the town she left
And sought the peaceful grove;
Then did my heart (of her bereft)
A thousand tortures prove.

But now, when autumn spreads her reign,
And chills the fading flow'rs,
My fair returns, renew'd again
In all her pleasing pow'rs!

Return'd to grace our hapless town,
Made by her presence gay,
In which each blameless bliss I've known;
And joy'd whole hours away.

What

What pleasing prospects sooth my mind,
 And cheer my drooping heart !
 My Jenny comes I'm blest to find !
 —We never more shall part.
New-York, }
Sept. 23, 1775. }

STREPHON.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

A R I D D L E.

BEFORE that noble creature man
 Sprang from the dust, my reign
 began ;

Mid chaos and the realms of night,
 E'er God had said " let there be light,"
 I was—how'd hilcous—flew with haste
 And roam'd o'er all the dreary waste.
 No age but hath my fury known,
 No clime but hears my plaintive moan ;
 On wings unseen I mount on high
 And swifter than the eagles fly ;
 O'er mountains, plains and valleys wide,
 O'er rivers, lakes and seas I glide.
 Sometimes mankind in me are blest,
 They court me as a welcome guest ;
 Wide ope their doors to let me in
 And sigh if I've long absent been :
 But soon I find their friendship change ;
 At large in fields I'm left to range :
 Tho, late they lov'd, they love no more
 But fast against me bar the door.
 Men say I'm fickle but I find
 They 're full as apt to change their mind :
 Thro' ev'ry street I cry in vain,
 Admittance no where can I gain ;
 Except amongst the poorer sort,
 To whom, unwelcome, I resort.

The wealth of nations I encrease
 Without me commerce soon would cease ;
 And yet, some to their sorrow know,
 To commerce I'm a fatal foe.
 Great is my pow'r—men well may fear
 When my tremendous voice they hear :
 From east and west, from south & north
 I call my fullen armies forth ;
 The gloomy host obscures the day
 And dire destruction marks my way.

Philadelphia, } A. B.
 C. }

Mr. AITKEN,

If you judge the following irregular Ode
 worthy of a place in your Magazine,
 you may insert it.

In GEO. WASHINGTON ducis supremi
 munere a senatu, populoque America-
 no donatum.

TE vocat Boston, (ubi dux iniquus
 Obsidet cives miseros, et obsitat,

Urbe quo cedant minus;) excitatque
 Pristina virtus.
 Prospero cedat, bone, quod parâris
 Occidunt cives, gladio petita
 Hec perit virgo misere! atque clamor
 Personat aures.
 Di boni dent nunc tibi quæ precamur
 Sospitem ac reddant populo dolenti :
 Hostium turmas subito repellas
 Cæde furentes.
 Te manent plausus, favor et benignus
 Omnium quotquot tenet ora nostrâ
 Quo ruit sævus sanie profusus
 Indicus olim.

Philadelphia, }
6to Calendas Julii. }

VERSES addressed to a MODERN FINE
 L A D Y.

SAY, *Chloe*, why with pearls you deck
 (Fairer when unadorn'd) your neck ?
 Why in your ear the pendant plays,
 Diffusing wide its dazzling rays?
 Say, why with paint your cheeks you
 spread ?
 Too little, then, is nature's red ?
 Why has *Monsieur*, with artful care,
 Stood three long hours to curl your hair;
 Dispos'd each lock in ringlets bound,
 That breathe his rich perfumes around ?
 Why is thy form so gaily dress'd ?
 Why spreads so wide that silken vest,
 Where flow'rs are mix'd with spangled
 gold,
 And cluster'd gems confine the fold ?
 Why art thou thus a living show,
 A glitt'ring toy, a female beau ?
 Is it that fools may simp'ring gaze,
 With each an idiot face of praise ?
 These mean th' encomium they express,
 Not for the woman, but the dress.
 By thee be nobler ends design'd,
 And deck thy person by thy mind.
 Call forth to fight the meaning grace,
 With virtue animate thy face.
 Let pity sparkling in thy eye,
 New lustre to its rays supply ;
 Let modest charity bestow
 On either cheek a deeper glow ;
 Gain easy dignity from sense,
 And pleasure by thy wit dispense.
 Then those shall praise, whose praise is
 gain,
 And keep the sacred from the vain ;
 Then time itself thy charms shall spare,
 And wisdom still pronounce thee fair.
 Then death, the trifer's greatest foe,
 Shall immortality bestow.

W. W.
 MONTHLY

MONTHLY INTELLIGENCE.

No material intelligence from Britain since our last.

We are desired by several of our customers, to reprint the following:

A Speech, delivered in Carpenters-hall, March 16, before the Subscribers towards a Fund, for establishing Manufactories of Woollen, Cotton, and Linen, in the city of Philadelphia. By Dr. Benjamin Rush. First published at the request of the Company.

Gentlemen,

WHEN I reflect upon the extent of the subject before me, and consider the small share of knowledge I possess of it, I confess I rise with timidity to speak in this assembly; and it is only because the requests of fellow-citizens, in every laudable undertaking, should always operate with the force of commands, that I have prevailed upon myself to execute the task you have assigned me.

My business upon this occasion, is to lay before you the *necessity, possibility, and advantages* of establishing cotton, woollen, and linen manufactories among us.

The *necessity* of establishing these manufactories, is obvious from the association of the Congress, which puts a stop to the importation of British goods, of which woollens, cottons, and linens, always made a considerable part. So large has been the demand for these articles, and so very necessary are they in this country, that it is impossible for us to clothe ourselves, without substituting some others in their room. I am far from thinking, that the non-importation agreement will be so transitory a thing, as some have supposed. The appearance of a change of measures in England, respecting the colonies, does not flow from a conviction of their injustice. The same arbitrary ministers continue in office, and the same arbitrary favourites continue to abuse the confidence of our Sovereign. Sudden conversions should be trusted with caution, especially when they have been brought about by interest or fear. I shall think the liberties of America, established at an easy price by a two or

three years non-importation agreement. By union and perseverance in this mode of opposition to Great Britain, we shall afford a new phenomenon in the history of mankind, and furnish posterity with an example to teach them, that peace, with all the rights of humanity and justice, may be continued by the exertion of economical as well as military virtues. We shall moreover demonstrate the fallshood of those systems of government, which exclude patriotism from the list of virtues, and show that we act most surely for ourselves, when we act most *disinterestedly* for the public.

The *possibility* of establishing woollen, cotton, and linen manufactories among us is plain, from the success which hath attended several attempts that have been made for that purpose. A great part of the inhabitants of several of the counties of this province, clothe themselves entirely with woollens and linens manufactured in their own families. Our wool is equal in quality to the wool of several European countries, and if the same pains were bestowed in the culture of our sheep, which are used in England and Spain, I have no doubt but in a few years, our wool would equal the wool of Segovia itself. Nor will there be a deficiency in the quantity of the wool which will be necessary for us, if we continue to adhere to the association of the Congress, as strictly as we have done. If the city of Philadelphia, consumes 20,000 sheep less this year, than it did last, how many 20,000 sheep may we suppose will be saved throughout the whole province? According to the ordinary increase of the breed of sheep, and allowing for the additional quantity of wool, which a little care of them will produce, I think I could make it appear, that in five years, there will be wool enough raised in the province, to clothe the whole of its inhabitants. Cotton may be imported upon such terms from the West Indies, and southern colonies, as to enable us to manufacture thickets, calicoes, &c. at a much cheaper rate, than they can be imported from Britain. Considering how much these stuffs are worn by those classes of people, who constitute the majority of inhabitants

habitants of our country: the encouragement of the cotton manufactory appears to be an object of the utmost consequence. I cannot help suggesting in this place, although it may appear foreign to our subject, that the trade to the West Indies and southern colonies, for cotton, would create such a commercial union with the middle and northern colonies, as would tend greatly to strengthen that political union, which now subsists between them. I need say nothing of the facility of cultivating flax, nor of the excellent quality of the linens, which have been already manufactured among us. I shall only add, that this manufactory may be carried on without lessening the value of that trade, which arises from the exportation our flax seed to Ireland.

I cannot help laying a good deal of stress upon the public spirit of my countrymen, which removes the success of these manufactories beyond a bare possibility, and seems to render it in some measure certain. The resolves of the Congress, have been executed with a fidelity hardly known to laws in any country, and that too without the assistance of fire and sword, or even of the civil magistrate, and in some places in direct opposition to them all. It gives me the utmost pleasure to mention here, that our province is among the foremost of the colonies in the peaceable mode of opposition, recommended by the Congress. When I reflect upon the temper we have discovered in the present controversy, and compare it with the habitual spirit of industry and œconomy, for which we are celebrated among strangers, I know not how to estimate our virtue high enough. I am sure no objects will appear too difficult, nor no undertaking too expensive for us in the present struggle. The sum of money which has been already subscribed for the purpose of these manufactories, is a proof that I am not too sanguine in my expectations from this province.

I come now to point out the advantages we shall derive from establishing the woollen, cotton, and linen manufactories among us. The first advantage I shall mention is, we shall save a large sum of money annually in our province. The province of Pennsylvania, is said to contain 400,000 inhabitants. Let us suppose, that only 50,000 of these, are clothed with woollens, cottons, and linens of Great Britain, and that the price of clothing each

of these persons upon an average, amounts to five pounds sterling a-year. If this computation be just, then the sum saved annually in our province, by the manufactory of our cloths, will amount to 250,000 pounds sterling. Secondly, Manufactories, next to agriculture, are the basis of the riches of every country. Cardinal Ximenes is remembered, at this day in Spain, more for the improvement he made in the breed of sheep, by importing a number of rams from Barbary, than for any other service he rendered his country. King Edward IV. and Queen Elizabeth, of England, are mentioned with gratitude by historians, for passing acts of parliament, to import a number of sheep from Spain; and to this mixture of Spanish with English sheep, the wool of the latter, owes its peculiar excellence and reputation all over the world. Louis XIV. king of France, knew the importance of a woollen manufactory in his kingdom, and in order to encourage it, allowed several exclusive privileges to the company of woollen-draperies in Paris. The effects of this royal patronage of this manufactory, have been too sensibly felt by the English, who have within these thirty or forty years had the mortification of seeing the trade up the Levant for woollen cloths, in some measure monopolized by the French. It is remarkable, that the riches, and naval power of France, have increased in proportion to this very lucrative trade.

Thirdly, By establishing these manufactories among us, we shall employ a number of poor people in our city, and that too in a way most agreeable to themselves, and least expensive to the company, for according to our plan, the principal part of the business will be carried on in their own houses*. Travellers through Spain inform us, that in the town of Segovia, which contains 60,000 inhabitants, there is not a single beggar to be seen. This is attributed entirely to the woollen manufactory, which is carried on in the most extensive manner in that place, affording constant employment to the whole of their poor people. Fourthly,

By

* Above 400 women are now employed in spinning, and other branches of this manufactory, many of whom, would otherwise have at this time been begging bread.

By establishing the woollen, cotton, and linen manufactories in this country, we shall invite manufacturers from every part of Europe, particularly from Britain and Ireland, to come and settle among us. To men who want money to purchase lands, and who, from habits of manufacturing, are disinclined to agriculture, the prospect of meeting with employment, as soon as they arrive in this country, in a way they have been accustomed to, would lessen the difficulties of emigration, and encourage thousands to come, and settle in America. If they increased our riches by increasing the value of our property, and if they added to our strength by adding to our numbers only, they would be a great acquisition to us. But there are higher motives, which should lead us to invite strangers to settle in this country. Poverty, with its other evils, has joined with it in every part of Europe, all the miseries of slavery. America is now the only asylum for liberty in the whole world. The present contest with Great Britain was perhaps intended by the Supreme Being, among other wise and benevolent purposes, to show the world this asylum, which, from its remote and unconnected situation with the rest of the globe, might have remained a secret for ages. By establishing manufactories, we stretch forth a hand from the ark, to invite the timid manufacturers to come in. It might afford us pleasure to trace the new sources of happiness, which would immediately happen to our fellow creatures, from their settlement in this country. Manufactories have been accused of being unfriendly to population. I believe the charge should fall upon slavery. By bringing manufacturers into this land of liberty and plenty, we recover them from the torpid state in which they existed in their own country, and place them in circumstances, which enable them to become husbands and fathers, and thus we add to the general tide of human happiness. Fifthly, The establishment of manufactories in this country, by lessening our imports from Great Britain, will deprive European luxuries and vices of those vehicles in which they have been transported to America. The wisdom of the Congress, cannot be too much admired, in putting a check to them both. They have in effect said to them, "Thus far shall ye go, and no further." Sixthly, By establishing manufactories among

us, we erect an additional barrier against the encroachments of tyranny. A people who are entirely dependant upon foreigners for food or clothes, must always be subject upon them. I need not detain you in setting forth the misery of holding property, liberty, and life, upon the precarious will of our fellow subjects in Britain. I beg leave to add a thought in this place, which has been but little attended to, by the writers upon this subject, and that is, that poverty, confinement, and death, are trifling evils, when compared with that total depravity of heart, which is connected with slavery. By becoming slaves, we shall lose every principal of virtue. We shall transfer unlimited obedience from our Maker, to a corrupted majority in the British House of Commons, and shall esteem their crimes the certificates of their divine commission to govern us. We shall cease to look with horror upon the prostitution of our wives and daughters to those civil and military harpies, who now hover around the liberties of our country. We shall cheerfully lay them both at their feet. We shall hug our chains. We shall cease to be men. We shall be slaves.

I shall now consider the objections which have been made to the establishment of manufactories in this country.

The first and most common objection to manufactories in this country is, that they will draw off our attention to agriculture. This objection derives great weight from being made originally by the Duke of Sully, against the establishment of manufactories in France. But the history of that country shows us, that it is more founded in speculation than fact. France is become opulent and powerful in proportion as manufactories have flourished in her, and if agriculture has not kept pace with her manufactories, it is owing entirely to that ill judged policy which forbade the exportation of grain. I believe it will be found upon enquiry, that a greater number of hands have been taken from the plough, and employed in importing, retailing, and transporting British woollens, cottons, and linens, than would be sufficient to manufacture as much of them, as would clothe all the inhabitants of the province. There is an endless variety in the geniuses of men, and it would be to preclude the exertion of the faculties of the mind, to confine them entirely

to the simple art of agriculture. Besides, if these manufactories were conducted as they ought to be, two-thirds of the labour of them, will be carried on by those members of society, who cannot be employed in agriculture, namely, by women and children.

A second objection is, that we cannot manufacture clothes so cheap here, as they can be imported from Britain. It has been the misfortune of most of the manufactories, which have been set up in this country, to afford labour to journeymen, only for six or nine months in the year, by which means their wages have been necessarily so high, as to support them in the intervals of their labour. It will be found upon enquiry, that those manufactories, which occupy journeymen the whole year, are carried on at as cheap a rate, as they are in Britain. The expence of manufacturing clothes, will be lessened from the great share women and children will have in them; and I have the pleasure of informing you, that the machine lately brought into this city, for lessening the expence and time of hands in spinning, is likely to meet with encouragement from the legislature of our province. In a word, the experiments, which have been already made among us, convince us, that woollens and linens of all kinds, may be made and bought as cheap, as those imported from Britain, and I believe every one, who has tried the former, will acknowledge, that they wear twice as well as the latter.

A third objection to manufactories is, that they destroy health, and are hurtful to population. The same may be said of navigation, and many other arts, which are essential to the happiness and glory of a state. I believe, that many of the diseases, to which the manufacturers in Britain are subject, are brought on, not so much by the nature of their employment, but by their unwholesome diet, damp houses, and other bad accommodations, each of which may be prevented in America.

A fourth objection to the establishing manufactories in this country, is a political one. The liberties of America have been twice, and we hope will be a third time preserved by a non-importation of British manufactures. By manufacturing our own clothes, we deprive ourselves of the only weapon by which we can hereafter effectually oppose Great Britain. Before we answer this objection, it becomes us to ac-

knowledge the obligations we owe to our merchants for consenting so cheerfully to a suspension of their trade with Britain. From the benefits we have derived from their virtue, it would be unjust to insinuate, that ever there will be the least danger of trusting the defence of our liberties to them; but I would wish to guard against placing one body of men, only upon that forlorn hope, to which a non-importation agreement must always expose them. For this purpose I would fill their stores with the manufactures of American looms, and thus establish their trade upon a foundation that cannot be shaken. Here then we derive an answer to the last objection that was mentioned; for in proportion as manufactories flourish in America, they must decline in Britain, and it is well known, that nothing but her manufactories have rendered her formidable in all our contests with her.—These are the foundation of all her riches and power. These have made her merchants nobles, and her nobles princes. These carried her so triumphantly through the late expensive war, and these are the support of a power more dangerous to the liberties of America, than her fleets and armies, I mean the power of corruption.—I am not one of those vindictive patriots, who exult in the prospect of the decay of the manufactories of Britain. I can forgive her late attempts to enslave us, in the memory of our once mutual freedom and happiness: And should her liberty,—her arts,—her fleets and armies, and her empire ever be interred in Britain, I hope they will all rise in British garments *only* in America.

VIRGINIA.

Norfolk, Oct. 7. "Yesterday came ashore about 15 of the king's soldiers, and marched up to the printing-office, out of which they took all the types and part of the press, and carried them on board the new ship *Ellibeck*, in presence of two or three hundred spectators; and upon the drums beating to arms, only about thirty five men mustered.

In consequence of this the Mayor, Alderman, and Common Council presented an address to Lord Dunmore, complaining of the injury done them, and requesting restitution.—His Lordship, in his answer, endeavoured to justify the action, saying, 'that he thought they could not have rendered the borough of Norfolk a more essential service.'

Extract of a letter from Cambridge.

"Dr. Church (Surgeon-General of the army, and Chairman of the Committee of Safety at Watertown) having been found guilty of traitorous practices, in corresponding with the enemy, is put under an arrest."

Dr. Church, is confined in a house opposite to the head quarters in Cambridge; his correspondence, it is said, was carried on in cyphers with a field officer in General Gage's army, in Boston.

W O R C E S T E R, *October 12.*

By the present war, into which the American Colonies have been driven, to save themselves from oppression and despotism, Harvard college, in Cambridge, has been several months in an interrupted and dispersed state, so that the annual COMMENCEMENT could not be held, nor degrees given, at the usual season.

But, by the good providence of GOD; that society, which, from the first settlement of New-England, has been so great a blessing to the public, is at length restored to order, and now collected in the town of Concord. And the candidates for their respective degrees the present year, have had academical honors conferred upon them by a general diploma. Dated at Concord, Oct. 3.

PHILADELPHIA.

On the 27th of September was held the annual commencement at Nassau-Hall college in Princeton, New-Jersey, when 26 young gentlemen received their first degree in the arts, and 12 more being alumni of the college, were admitted to the second degree in the arts.

The following Letters are published by order of the Honorable Continental Congress.

Head-Quarters, Cambridge, Aug. 11, 1775.

"SIR,

"I understand that the officers engaged in the cause of liberty and their country, who by the fortune of war have fallen into your hands, have been thrown indiscriminately into a common jail, appropriated for felons—that no consideration has been paid for those of the most respectable rank, when languishing with wounds and sickness—that some of them have been amputated in this unworthy situation.

"Let your opinion, Sir, of the principle which actuates them be what it may, they suppose they act from the noblest of all principles, a love of freedom

and their country. But political opinions, I conceive, are foreign to this point. The obligations arising from the rights of humanity, and claims of rank, are universally binding and extensive, except in case of retaliation. These, I should have hoped, would have dictated a more tender treatment of these individuals, whom chance or war had put in your power. Nor can I forbear suggesting its fatal tendency to widen that unhappy breach, which you, and those Ministers under whom you act, have repeatedly declared you wish to see forever closed.

"My duty now makes it necessary to apprise you, that for the future I shall regulate my conduct towards those gentlemen, who are, or may be in our possession, exactly by the rule you shall observe towards those of ours now in your custody.

"If severity and hardship mark the line of your conduct (painful as it may be to me) your prisoners will feel its effects, but if kindness and humanity are shewn to ours, I shall with pleasure consider those in our hands only as unfortunate, and they shall receive from me that treatment to which the unfortunate are ever intitled.

"I beg to be favoured with an answer as soon as possible, and am, Sir, your very humble servant,
GEORGE WASHINGTON."

His Excellency General GAGE.

"SIR, *Boston, Aug. 13, 1775.*

"To the glory of civilized nations, humanity and war have been compatible; and compassion to the subdued is become almost a general system.

"Britons, ever pre-eminent in mercy, have outgone common examples, and overlooked the criminal in the captive. Upon these principles, your prisoners, whose lives by the laws of the land are destined to the cord, have hitherto been treated with care and kindness, and more comfortably lodged than the King's troops in the hospitals; indiscriminately it is true, for I acknowledge no rank, that is not derived from the King.

"My intelligence from your army would justify severe recrimination. I understand there are of the King's faithful subjects, taken some time since by the rebels, labouring like Negro slaves to gain their daily subsistence, or reduced to the wretched alternative, to perish by famine, or take arms against their King and country. Those, who have made

made the treatment of the prisoners in my hands, or of your other friends in Boston, a pretence for such measures, found barbarity upon falsehood.

"I would willingly hope, Sir, that the sentiments of liberality, which I have always believed you to possess, will be exerted to correct these misdoings. Be temperate in political disquisition; give free operation to truth, and punish those who deceive and misrepresent, and not only the effects, but the causes of this unhappy conflict will be removed.

"Should those, under whose usurped authority you act, controul such a disposition, and dare to call severity retaliation, to God who knows all hearts, be the appeal for the dreadful consequences. I trust that British soldiers, asserting the rights of the state, the laws of the land, the being of the constitution, will meet all events with becoming fortitude. They will court victory with the spirit their cause inspires, and from the same motive will find the patience of martyrs under misfortune.

"Till I read your insinuations in regard to Ministers, I conceived that I had acted under the King; whose wishes, it is true, as well as those of his Ministers, and of every honest man, have been to see this unhappy breach for ever closed; but unfortunately for both countries, those who long since projected the present crisis, and influence the councils of America, have views very distant from accommodation.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,
THOMAS GAGE."

GEORGE WASHINGTON, Esq;

Head-Quarters, Cambridge, Aug. 19, 1775.

"SIR,

"I addressed you on the eleventh instant in terms which gave the fairest scope for the exercise of that humanity and politeness, which were supposed to form a part of your character. I remonstrated with you on the unworthy treatment shewn to the officers and citizens of America, whom the fortune of war, chance, or a mistaken confidence, had thrown into your hands.

"Whether British or American mercy, fortitude, and patience, are most pre-eminent—whether our virtuous citizens, whom the hand of tyranny has forced into arms, to defend their wives, their children, and their property, or the mercenary instruments of lawless domination, avarice and revenge, best deserve the appellation of rebels, and

the punishment of that cord, which your affected clemency has forbore to inflict; whether the authority, under which I act, is usurped, or founded upon the genuine principles of liberty, were altogether foreign to the subject. I purposely avoided all political disquisition; nor shall I now avail myself of those advantages, which the sacred cause of my country, of liberty, and human nature give me over you, much less shall I stoop to retort and invective. But the intelligence you say you have received from our army requires a reply, I have taken time, Sir, to make a strict inquiry, and find it has not the least foundation in truth. Not only your officers and soldiers have been treated with a tenderness due to fellow citizens and brethren, but even those execrable paricides, whose councils and aid have deluged their country with blood, have been protected from the fury of a justly enraged people. Far from compelling or permitting their assistance, I am embarrassed with the numbers who crowd to our camp, animated with the purest principles of virtue, and love of their country. You advise me to give free operation to truth, to punish misrepresentation and falsehood. If experience stamps value upon counsel, yours must have a weight, which few can claim. You best can tell how far the convulsion, which has brought such ruin on both countries, and shaken the mighty empire of Britain to its foundation, may be traced to these malignant causes.

"You affect, Sir, to despise all rank, not derived from the same source with your own. I cannot conceive one more honorable than that which flows from the uncorrupted choice of a brave and free people, the purest source, and original fountain of all power. Far from making it a plea of cruelty, a mind of true magnanimity and enlarged ideas would comprehend and respect it.

"What may have been the ministerial views, which have precipitated the present crisis, Lexington, Concord, and Charlestown can best declare. May that God, to whom you then appealed, judge between America and you. Under his providence, those who influence the councils of America, and all the other inhabitants of the United Colonies, at the hazard of their lives, are determined to hand down to posterity those just and invaluable privileges which they received from their ancestors.

"I shall now, Sir, close my correspondence with you, perhaps for ever.

If your officers, our prisoners, receive a treatment from me different from what I wished to shew them, they and you will remember the occasion of it.

I am, Sir, your very humble servant,

G. WASHINGTON."

General GAGE.

October 2. This day came on the General Election for this province, when the following gentlemen were chosen :

Philadelphia county.

Representatives, John Dickinson, Michael Hillegas, George Gray, Thomas Potts, Samuel Miles, Joseph Parker, Robert Morris, Jonathan Roberts.

Sheriffs, William Dewees, John Bull.

Coroners. Robert Jewel, William Moulder.

Commissioner. Joseph Fox.

Assessors, John Knor, Jacob Umstead, Jacob Spencer, Peter Dehaven, James Stevens, Ellis Lewis.

Philadelphia city.

Burgesses, Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Mifflin.

Wardens, Thomas Barrow, Jacob Barge.

Street Commissioners, Richard Wells, Andrew Doz.

Assessors, Frederick Kuhl, William Lownes, Samuel Clark, Samuel Wheeler, Andrew Tybout, James Creffon.

Chester county.

Representatives, John Morton, Benjamin Bartholomew, James Gibbons, Isaac Pearson, John Jacobs, Charles Humphreys, Joseph Penock, Joseph Pyle.

Sheriffs, Nathaniel Vernon, William Gibbons.

Coroners, John Bryan, Harvey Lewis.

Commissioner, William Evans.

Assessors, John Jones, David Cloyd, William Montgomery, Richard Thomas, Caleb Davis, Nicholas Fairlamb.

Bucks county.

Representatives, William Rodman, John Heany, Gerardus Wincoop, John Foulke, Benjamin Chapman, David Twining, John Brown, Thomas Jenks, junior.

Sheriffs, Samuel Biles, Joseph Thornton.

Coroners, George Fell, Joseph Harrey.

Commissioner, James Chapman.

Assessors, John Vandegrift, Jacob Bidleman, David Stevens, Joseph Milnor, Benjamin Hampton, William Foulke.

Berks county.

Representatives, Edward Biddle, Henry Christ.

Sheriffs, Henry Vanderlice, Daniel Hunter.

Coroners, Peter Brecht, Philip Greamer.

Commissioner, Jonathan Jones.

Assessors, Michael Furry, John Kerlin, Paul Geiger, John Spoolin, Verner Stam, John Egner.

Lancaster county.

Representatives, George Rofs, James Web, Matthias Slough, Curtis Grub.

Sheriffs, John Ferbee, Adam Reigard.

Coroners, Samuel Boyd, Jacob Krug.

Commissioner, William Bowfman.

Assessors, Thomas Whiteside, Michael Wither, Valentine Brenfon, John Blackenstole, Matthew Henderfon, Jonathan Rowland.

Northampton county.

Representatives, Peter Kacklein, Geo. Taylor.

Sheriffs, Henry Fullert, John Orndt.

Coroners, Jonas Aartzell, Matthias Millar.

Commissioner, Henry Lawald.

Assessors, George Cribel, Thomas Everet, Peter Kholer, Peter Sayler, John Rothrock, Abraham Arndt.

Cumberland County.

Representatives, William Allen, John Montgomery.

Sheriffs, Robert Semple, James Smith.

Coroners, James Pollard, Samuel Culbertson.

Commissioner, Samuel Laird.

Assessors, John Davis, jun. Alexander Murrow, William Rippey, Henry Pawling, James Lyon, John Carson.

Bedford County.

Representative, Bernard Dougherty.

Sheriffs, James Piper, Abraham Miley.

Coroners, John Stillwell, Andrew Man.

Commissioner, John Chesney.

Assessors, William Parker, John Markley, William Todd, Richard Long, Matthew M'Alister, James Graham.

Northumberland County.

Representative, Samuel Hunter.

Sheriffs, Willam Scull, James Crawford.

Coroners, Samuel Harris, James M'Mahan.

Commissioner, John Whitezell.

Assessors, James Harrison, Jonathan Lodge, Peter Holterman, Nicholas Miller, Jacob Haverly, Walter Clark.

Newcastle county.

Representatives, George Read, John Evans, John M'Kinlay, Richard Cantwell, Thomas M'Kean, James Latimer.

Sheriffs, John Clark, Thomas Duff.

Coroners, Joseph Stredham, Robert Bail.

Kent county.

Representatives, Casar Rodney, William Killin, John Banning, John Hallet, Thomas Rodney, Vincent Lockerman.

Sheriffs, Philip Barrett, James Raymond

Coroners, Jonathan Sipple; John Bulling.

Suffex county.

Representatives, Thomas Robinson, Job Ingram, Boaz Manlove, Isaac Bradley, James Rench, Jacob Moore.

Sheriffs, Dormand Lofland, Peter Wright.

Coroners, Samuel Draper, Peter White.

Same day, at a meeting of the Common Council, Samuel Powell, Esq; was elected Mayor of this city for the year ensuing.

The General Assembly of the province being met, chose the Hon. John Morton, for their Speaker; and Charles Moore, Esq; Clerk of the House. Owen Jones, Esq; is continued Provincial Treasurer; Joseph Fox, Esq; Barrack Master; and William Crispin, Esq; Collector of Excise.

Extracts from the Votes of the House of Representatives.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 18, 1775.

A member presented at the table a letter from the Continental Congress to the Committee of Safety for this province, inclosing certain resolves of the said Congress passed the ninth and twelfth of this instant, which were read by order, and are as they respectively follow, viz.

"Congress Chamber, Oct. 12, 1775.

Gentlemen,

"The present situation of affairs renders it absolutely necessary in the opinion of the Congress, for the protection of our liberties, and safety of our lives, to raise several new battalions, and therefore the Congress have come into the inclosed Resolutions, which I am ordered to transmit to you.

"The Congress have the firmest confidence, that from your experienced zeal in this great cause you will exert your utmost endeavours to carry into execution the said resolutions, and raise the battalion recommended to be raised with all possible expedition.

"The commissions I will fill up with the names of the persons you determine upon, immediately on the receipt of the list. I am, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient servant,

JOHN HANCOCK, *President.*

To the Gentlemen of the Committee of Safety for Pennsylvania.

In CONGRESS, Monday Oct. 9, 1775.

"On Motion made, Resolved,

"That it be recommended to the Convention of New-Jersey, that they immediately raise, at the Expence of the Continent, two battalions consisting of eight companies each, and each company of sixty-eight privates, and selected with one Captain, one Lieutenant, one Sergeant, four Serjeants and four Corporals.

"That the privates be enlisted for a year, at the rate of five dollars per calendar month, liable to be discharged at any time on allowing them one month's pay extraordinary.

"That each of the privates be allowed, instead of a bounty, a felt hat, a pair of shoes and a pair of yarn stockings, the men to find their own arms.

"That the pay of the officers for the present be the same as that of the officers in the present Continental army; and in case the pay of the officers is augmented, the pay of the officers in these battalions shall in like manner be augmented from the time of their engaging in the service."

OCTOBER 12, 1775.

"Resolved,

"That each Captain and other commissioned officer, while in the recruiting service of this continent, or on their march to join the army, shall be allowed two dollars and two thirds of a dollar per week for their subsistence; and that the men, who enlist, shall each of them, whilst in quarters be allowed one dollar per week, and one dollar and one third of a dollar when on their march to join the army for the same purpose.

"That the President transmit to the convention of New-Jersey blank commissions to be filled up by the said Convention to the Captain's and subaltern officers in the said two battalions, and that the appointment of the field-officers be for the present suspended until the Congress shall take order on that matter."

"The form of the enlistment to be in the following words, viz.

"I _____ have this day voluntarily enlisted myself as a soldier in the American continental army for one year, unless sooner discharged, and do bind myself to conform in all instances to such rules and regulations as are or shall be established for the government of the said army."

"Resolved, That a similar recommendation issue to the Assembly or Committee of Safety of Pennsylvania, to raise

one battalion on the same terms as those ordered to be raised in New-Jersey, and to be officered in like manner.

“*Resolved*, That the men enlisted be furnished with a hunting shirt, not exceeding in value one dollar, and one third of a dollar, and a blanket, provided these can be procured, but not to be made part of the terms of enlistment.

A copy from the minutes.

CHARLES THOMSON, Secretary.
By order of the Congress.

JOHN HANCOCK, President.”

The following Gentlemen are appointed officers in the battalion to be raised in this province.—Captains, William Allen, junior; Jonathan Jones, William Williams, Josiah Harman, Marien Lamar, Thomas Dorsey, William Jenkins, Austin Willet.—Lieutenants, Benjamin Davis, Samuel Watson, Jacob Ashmead, Peter Hughes, Adam Hubley, John Reece, Frederick Blankenburg, Richard Stanley.—Ensigns, Philip Clumberg, Roger Steiner, Jacob Ziegler, George Jenkins, Christian Stadle, Thomas Reyerfon, William Moore, Amos Wilkinfon. The field officers are nor yet concluded upon.

The Committee of Safety, have received from Messrs. Garver and Shoudy of York-town, in this Province. one hundred and seventeen pounds of salt-petre, made by them in that town, for which they have been allowed the liberal price ordered to be given by the Assembly.—The salt-petre is very pure, and well refined; and it is said they have as much more ready to deliver, and that they can make fifty pounds per week.

L I S T S.

M A R R I A G E S.

At Newport Sept. 29. Mr. Benjamin Pearce to Mrs. Hannah Barden of this town.

— Oct. 1. Mr. Walter Nichols to Miss Rachel Stoddard.

New-York, Oct. 2. at Union-Hill in the borough of Westchester, John Watts, junior, Esq; recorder of this city, to Miss Jane De Lancey; and Thomas H. Barclay, Esq; to Miss Susanna De Lancey, daughters of the late Peter De Lancey, Esq;

Worcester, Oct. 13, at Providence, capt. Ralph Earle of Paxton, to Mrs. Kinnecut.

At Philadelphia, Oct. 20, Mr. Jonathan Dawes, merchant of this city, to Miss Nancy Miller of Chester county.

— 26, John Benezet, Esq; to Miss Bingham of this city.

B I R T H S.

At Williamsburg, Oct. 7, a son of Mr. Gabriel Maupin of Norfolk, baptized by the name of *George Washington*.

At Newcastle, Oct. 15, a son of Mr. Zachariah Vn. Leuvenigh baptized by the name of *George Washington*. *Vincit amor patrie, immense laudumque Cupido*.

D E A T H S.

At Hampton in New Hampshire, Sept. 21. Mrs. Abigail Moulton, wife of Col. Jona. Moulton, in the forty-eight year of her age.

At Newport, Sept. 25, Col. Benjamin Hall, in the seventieth year of his age.

New-York, Sept. 26, Dick Brinkerhoff, Esq; late alderman of this city, at his seat in Dutchess county.

Oct. 3, the rev. Mr. John Rowan of Lancaster county, Pennsylv. in the fifty-ninth year of his age.

At Southborough, Mass. Bay, Oct. 6, Col. Timothy Brigham, member of the general court in the seventy-seventh year of his age.

New-York, Oct. 17, at his seat in Suffolk county, on Long Island, in an advanced age, David Jones, Esq; formerly speaker of the house of assembly, and one of the judges of the supreme court.

— — — Michael Cressop, Esq; of the colony of Virginia, and first capt. of the corps of riflemen.

At Dorchester, reverend Amos Adanis, pastor of the first church in Roxbury.

At Philadelphia, Oct. 20. Mrs. Agnes Bayard, in the thirty-third year of her age; widow of the late Dr. Bayard.

— — 21, the Hon. Peyton Randolph, Esq; speaker of the house of burgesses of Virginia, and late president of the Hon. the Continental Congress; of an apoplectic stroke.

— — 24, Sarah Morris, an eminent minister among the people called Quakers in the seventy-second year of her age.

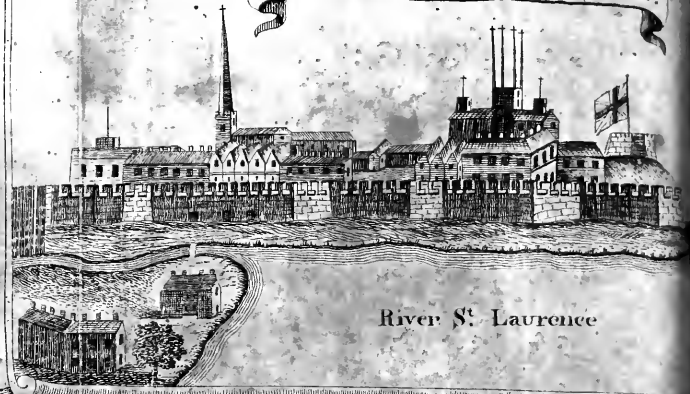
P R O M O T I O N S.

Dr. John Morgan, Esq; of Philadelphia, director of the general hospital, and physician to the American army.

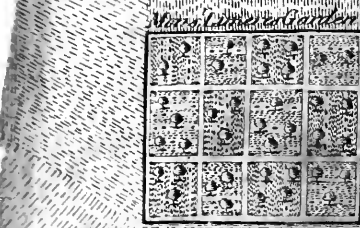
John George Frazer, Esq; of Virginia, assistant quarter-master-general in the continental army, for the district of Prospect and Winter-Hill.

* * * *We acknowledge the receipt of several pieces from our correspondents, particular notice of which, together with some articles of intelligence, we must defer till our next.*

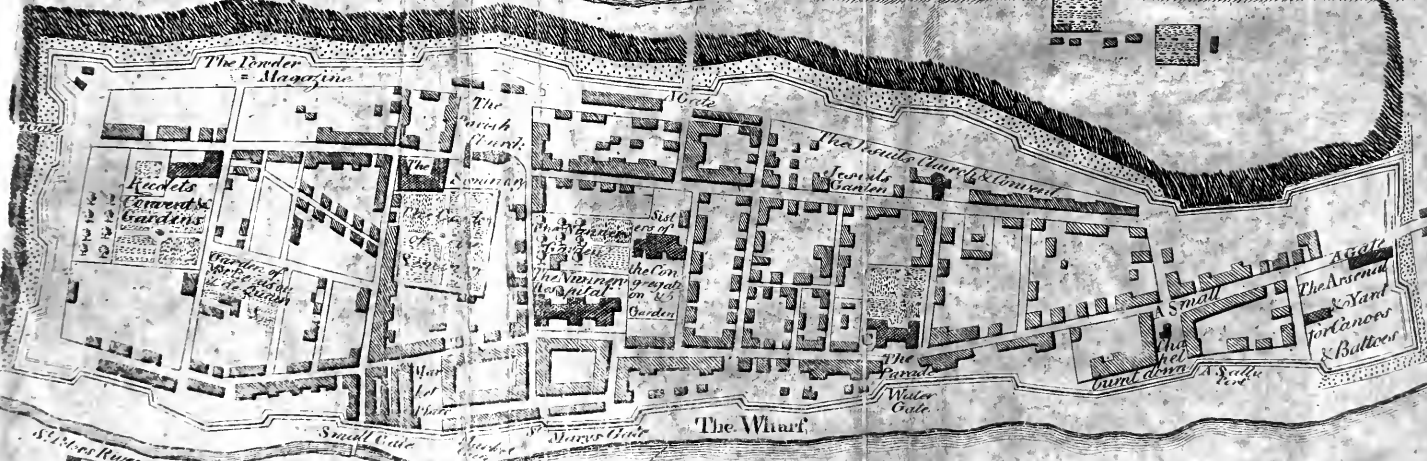
View of the Town & of Montreal.



River St. Laurence



Canal is sometimes Dry



THE RIVER ST. LAURENCE



St. Charles Church at Hospital

House of Bonaparte

Small Island

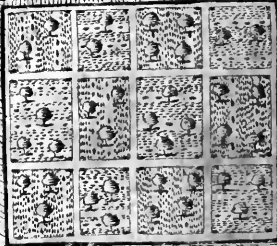
Plan of the Town & Fortifications of Montreal or Ville Marie in Canada.

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Monsieur's Garden



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oulet is sometimes Dry

The Powder Magazine

Keelets
Gardens

Garden of
Monsieur de
la Riviere

Arms
Arsenal
& Yard
Canoes
Battoes

St. Charles River

Small Cote

House of
Monsieur
de la Riviere

Charles Charon
Hospital



N C I

Plan of the Town & Fortification

THE
Pennsylvania Magazine:



O R,
AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR NOVEMBER 1775.

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This Number is Illustrated with a Plan and Perspective View of the Town and Fortifications of Montreal, or Ville Marie, in Canada.

P H I L A D E L P H I A :

Printed by R. AITKEN the Publisher, opposite the London Coffee-House, Front-Street. 1775.

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY,

AT PHILADELPHIA.

From October 20. to November 20. 1775.

Day	Hour	Therm. in open Air.	Winds	Weather.
Sep.	8 A. M.	65	SE	Cloudy, <i>Much rain the preceding night.</i>
	3 P. M.	66	W	<i>Much rain this day.</i>
21	8 A. M.	59	W	Cloudy, <i>Much rain in the night.</i>
	5 P. M.	55	SW	Ditto.
22	8 A. M.	54	SW	Overcast.
	3 P. M.	61	SW	Fair.
23	8 A. M.	55	NW	Cloudy.
24	8 A. M.	54	NW	Cloudy,
25	8 A. M.	47	NW	Fair.
	3 P. M.	51	NW	Cloudy.
26	8 A. M.	48	NW	Fair.
	3 P. M.	53	NW	Fair.
27	8 A. M.	52	W	Foggy and Raining.
28	3 P. M.	54	NW	Rain.
	8 A. M.	51	NW	Cloudy.
29	8 A. M.	47	NW	Cloudy, <i>Rain the preceding evening.</i>
	3 P. M.	50	NW	Fair.
30	8 A. M.	45	NW	Fair.
31	8 A. M.	50	NW	Fair.
November 1	8 A. M.	49	NW	Fair.
	8 A. M.	47	NW	Hazy.
2	3 P. M.	50	NE	Cloudy.
	8 A. M.	51	W	Rain.
3	3 P. M.	52	NW	Cloudy.
	8 A. M.	48	W	Fair.
4	8 A. M.	52	NE	Rain.
	3 P. M.	56		Fair.
5	8 A. M.	53	NE	Hazy.
	8 A. M.	52	NW	Cloudy, Fair, <i>Rain in the night.</i>
6	3 P. M.	53	NW	Fair.
	9 A. M.	48	NW	Fair.
7	9 A. M.	49	NE	Rain.
	3 P. M.	50	NE	Rain.
8	9 A. M.	49	W	Cloudy.
	9 A. M.	46	NW	Fair.
9	2 P. M.	48	NW	Cloudy.
	9 A. M.	43	NW	Fair.
10	3 P. M.	49	NW	Fair.
	9 A. M.	43	W	Cloudy.
11	9 A. M.	43	NW	Cloudy.
	9 A. M.	47	NW	Cloudy. <i>Much rain the preceding night.</i>
12	2 P. M.	50	NW	<i>Flying clouds and Sunshine.</i>
	9 A. M.	44	NW	Fair and windy.
13	9 A. M.	41	NW	Fair, <i>Frost in the night.</i>
	2 P. M.	45	NW	Ditto.
14	9 A. M.	37	NW	Ditto.
	9 A. M.	38	NW	Cloudy, <i>Snow in the night.</i>
15	3 P. M.	41	NE	Snowing.

No observation with the Barometer.

H Y G R O M E T E R.

From October 20. to November 20. 1775.

Day.	Hour.	Hyg.	Day.	Hour.	Hyg
October 20	9	A. M. 65	Nov. 5	No observation.	
	3	P. M. 79		6	9
21	9	A. M. 50	3	P. M. 60	
	3	P. M. 61	7	9	A. M. 40
22	No observation.		3	P. M. 56	
23	9	A. M. 42	8	9	A. M. 60
	3	P. M. 80	3	P. M. 75	
24	9	A. M. 50	9	9	A. M. 50
	3	P. M. 42	3	P. M. 91	
25	9	A. M. 25	10	9	A. M. 60
	3	P. M. 20	3	P. M. 64	
26	9	A. M. 50	11	9	A. M. 56
	3	P. M. 29	3	P. M. 69	
27	9	A. M. 35	12	9	A. M. 71
	3	P. M. 46	3	P. M. 80	
28	9	A. M. 50	13	9	A. M. 84
	3	P. M. 56	3	P. M. 76	
29	No observation.		14	9	A. M. 73
30	9	A. M. 51	3	P. M. 81	
	3	P. M. 80	15	No observation.	
31	9	A. M. 50	16	9	A. M. 52
	3	P. M. 60	3	P. M. 59	
Nov. 1	9	A. M. 58	17	9	A. M. 90
	3	P. M. 57	3	P. M. 96	
2	9	A. M. 80	18	9	A. M. 100
	3	P. M. 94	3	P. M. 110	
3	9	A. M. 100	19	No observation.	
	3	P. M. 98			
4	9	A. M. 35			
	3	P. M. 37			

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

October 24, 1775.

Mr. AITKEN,

BY allowing the following Questions a place in your Magazine, you will oblige a customer. OCCUPATUS.

Quest. 1. In the triangle A.B.C. there is a perpendicular let fall from the vertical angle (at B.) to the point D. on the base A.C. and there is given the sides B.C. = 20. B.D. = $\frac{1}{3}$ of D.C. and the vertical angle = 114° required the other two sides by a calculation without logarithms.

Quest. 2: There is given the common difference of the three sides of a triangle in arithmetical progression = 20, and the vertical angle = 150° to find the sides.

Quest. 3. There is given the arch of the segment of a circle = 15. and its corresponding chord = 12. Required, the area of its greatest inscribed parallelogram?

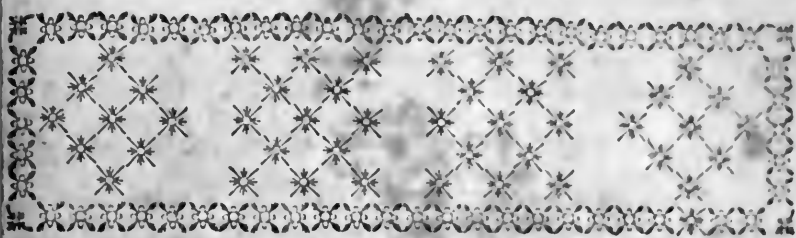
Quest. 4. There are three numbers, with the following properties, viz.

1. The square of the first, \times the product of the second and third, = 116.

2. The square of the second \times the product of the first and third = 124.

3. The square of the third, \times the product of the first and second. = 140.—Required, the three numbers algebraically found?

Quest. 5. There is a cask, which holds thirty-two gallons, made of fourteen staves, of an equal size and shape. I demand how many more such staves, would make it hold sixty-four gallons.



T H E

Pennsylvania Magazine:

O R,

AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR NOVEMBER 1775.

A Correspondent has requested us to insert the following :

On FRUGALITY.

IT has been the custom of all nations, and all times, for some men to cry down the present age, and to make sad prognostics concerning the succeeding one, unless matters should unexpectedly alter for the better. Upon divers topics have these complaints been founded. In our country we have heard chiefly of the growth of Popery, of religious infidelity, and of common profaneness. For my part, if I may be indulged, like my neighbours, in finding fault with the times) the worst boding

symptom which I observe in the present state of private life, is, that frugality is quite out of fashion. Men are afraid and ashamed to be thought mindful of avoiding expence. The reason which I am going to offer why they are so, may perhaps be laughed at; but I can find no better reason than this, that to avoid expence belongs to avarice, and we are determined to keep as far as possible from any appearance that may bear such a construction: which is as reasonable a conclusion in the present case, as if I should resolve never to join in any act of public worship, because there is a sort of public worship which belongs to popery, and popery is a very foolish and a mischievous thing. Without

taking any farther notice of this ridiculous prejudice, I shall venture to plead the cause of this old-fashioned virtue; and to reckon up certain reasons, which may possibly make it appear to be not wholly for the interest of a state to discard it.

In the first place, frugality conduces to bodily health and activity. For being ever careful to avoid useless expence, it is of consequence a determined enemy to intemperate luxury; as knowing that no expence is of less good account, than that which gratifies the mere wantonness of appetite. And where intemperance is carefully excluded, there health is delivered from her most dangerous and mortal foe. Whoever rightly estimates the value of health (either to the individual; or to the public community) will acknowledge how much both must be obliged, on this account, to a virtue that can hardly be in general disappointed of securing it.

Frugality tends also to a discreet and considerate turn of mind. It obliges every man to a strict notice of human life, and to the comparative value of those different pursuits which engross it. It begets a habit of thinking, and that on the most useful and important subjects. I must caution my reader from supposing that I take mere gain, or the saving of money, for the most useful and important subjects of thinking; but certainly the moral integrity of one's character, and the true enjoyment of one's fortune, are the most useful and important subjects; and it is only upon those accounts that frugality is at all solicitous about money.

Another good effect of this

humble virtue is a generous pride and independance of spirit. A man who brings his desires within his power, which is the proper character of the frugal man, is so far out of the command of fortune, and vested with the all-sufficiency of the stoical wise man. At least he is free from a thousand infirmities and temptations, to which every bad œconomist must be liable. The frugal have nothing to consult but their own reason; they have no debts of honour to be remitted; no tradesmen, steward, or attorney whom they dread to offend; they are their own masters; they rest upon themselves.

Frugality secures the general peace and happiness of families. It is a scene of distress which no stranger can imagine, when either a father of a family, or any other of its members, involves the rest in the miseries which attend extravagance. The society of private life is either the greatest, or next to the greatest, enjoyment of man. In proportion as any felicity is great, its opposite pain is grievous and intolerable. To exclude the latter, and to secure the former, supposes a prodigious degree of utility in any single cause which is equal to both. As far as fortune is concerned in the happiness of domestic life, (and fortune is concerned in the happiness of a domestic life chiefly) frugality excludes the distresses, and secures the enjoyments, of conjugal love, of parental tenderness, and fraternal affection.

Frugality gives the power of private beneficence. A man unfortunate in the course of his industry, or a family deprived of support by the sickness of its father, can have no relief from a
 profus

profuse man. If they have, the industry of some other man must be disappointed, and some other family be deprived of its support. Thus, without frugality, the most godlike personal pleasure cannot be enjoyed; and many afflictions in life, which would otherwise have been remedied, must now be submitted to without alleviation.

To this an objection is urged with great assurance, and we are told that frugality is a most churlish and unbeneficial thing to society. For consider, say they, in what the prosperity of a state consists. In nothing so much as a quick circulation of property. By this, the citizens of any body politic are always kept busy and alive; but a very great part of the present circulation of property is derived from such indulgences, as frugality would certainly exclude. If the mere demands of nature were only to be listened to, without any allowance for gay appetite and fancy, what would become of those thousand employments, and of that infinite quantity of circulating property, which depend upon diet, dress, ornamental furniture, and elegant amusement?

This objection has been, and is yet urged with a supercilious air of triumph and impudent exultation. For in the first place, it is false that frugality admits only the bare necessities of nature; it consults, in its proper degree, every convenience and indulgence of life, that may not be attended with some disproportionate ill consequence. In the next place, it is false that the greatest part of moveable property depends for its circulation, upon such indulgences as frugality must condemn. She condemns them only in particular

improper circumstances. Thanks be to heaven! though gay appetite and fancy are certainly indulged more than they ought to be, yet the circulation of property depends, incomparably the greatest part of it, upon such demands as are useful and innocent. That smaller part of it which passes through the retailers of luxurious pleasure, is so far from deserving to be encouraged or approved, that it most certainly tends to the detriment of society. For those despicable ministers are always humble worshippers of the demon who supports them, and never fail to spend in her service the votive offerings which her favourites bring to her shrine. French cooks, Italian musicians, soplin-tailors, dancers, tire-women, and all the Mango's which retain to luxurious pleasure, are constantly known to dissipate their large revenues, as fast as they get them, in those humbler ways of luxury which they dare aspire to: Thus propagating through the nation, as far as their influence extends, puny bodies, and effeminate minds, for the strength, glory, and happiness of the body politic.

It is a vulgar error, that the prosperity of a state consists solely in the mere circulation of property. That circulation is so far useful, as it forces the inhabitants to be busy, and prevents the evils of public idleness, indolence, and want of thought: It becomes happy and virtuous, if it be conversant about the instruments of virtue, about such arts as tend to the strength magnanimity, and glory of a people: But if property be quickly circulated only from quick returns of luxurious desire, and from various and operose contrivances to gratify

Gratify it, that very circulation becomes a public evil. For while the property circulating, or the credit which attends it, rests in the possession of any individual, it enables him in a luxurious state, to contrive new refinements of vicious pleasure, and consequently to encrease the unhappiness of his country: Whereas without such a quick circulation, individuals must be forced by degrees to bring their taste to the standard of simple nature. Virtue is the supreme happiness of every nation, as of every private man; and all the subordinate conveniences are good or ill, as they take that course which is most favourable to virtue. But to return to the particular virtue which is now to be considered.

The last and noblest recommendation of frugality is, that it conduces to public honesty and public strength. A frugal man is, with respect to external fortune, independent and free from all the enticements of corruption. I have learned from history, that luxurious ages have been always ages of speculation and bribery; and generally the concluding seasons of the liberty and glory of a state. It was so in ancient Sparta; where the victories of Lyfander and Agésilas brought a flood of wealth into the city, which proved too strong for the admirable policy of Lycurgus. It was so in ancient Athens, where the command of the sea, and the dominion of the isles, raised an ungovernable petulance, which the strength of no nation under heaven could have supported. It was so in ancient Rome, where Crassus and Cæsar bought and sold the principal inhabitants, by means of the horrid necessities, into which their licentious pleasure

had plunged them. It was so in modern Florence, where the luxury of private citizens could not stand proof against the insinuating magnificence of the Medici's. And ——— has established among his subjects such a system of happiness and honour, as in the natural course of things, can only fit them to be swept from the face of the earth, by men that have liberty and virtue, and common sense remaining.

I asserted that frugality conduces not only to public honesty, but also to public strength. It might be made to appear by more ways than one. The strength of a state consists in the collective strength of all its members, and in their readiness to exert it for the public service. That frugality conduces to public strength both of body and fortune, need not be argued, after what is said above. That frugality inclines men to exert their strength for the public service, will appear from this consideration, that nothing can so much disincline them, as habits of luxurious and selfish pleasure. Whereas the frugal man, having no such habits, will be sensible how much his own happiness is included in the public safety, and will find no other more favourite way of opening and dispensing the fruits of his cares, than endeavouring to support that public community, under which alone he can hope to enjoy them.

*Some ACCOUNT of the LIVES of
EMINENT PERSONS.*

MEMOIRS of the DUKE of SULLY.

MAXIMILIAN DE BETHUNE, duke of Sully, one of the ablest and honestest ministers that France ever had,

was descended from an ancient and illustrious house, and born the 13th of December 1560. He was, from his earliest years, the servant and friend of Henry IV. who was just seven years older than he. He was born at Pau in Bearn, the 13th of December 1553. He was bred in the religion of the church of the reformed religion, and continued to the end of his life in the profession of it, which engaged him more especially for the important services to which providence had designed him. Jane d'Albert, queen of Navarre, after the death of her husband Anthonny de Bourbon, which was occasioned by a wound he received at the siege of Rouen, in the year 1562, retired to Bearn, where she openly professed Calvinism. She sent for her son Henry from the court of France to Pau in 1566, and put him under a Huguenot preceptor, who trained him up in the protestant religion. She declared herself the protectress of the protestants in 1569, and came to Rochelle, where she devoted her son to the defence of the new religion. In that quality Henry then prince of Bearn, was declared chief of the party; and followed the army from that time to the peace, which was signed at St. Germain the 11th of August 1570. He then returned to Bearn, and made use of the quiet that was given him, to visit his estates and his government of Guyenne; after which he came and settled in Rochelle with the queen of Navarre his mother.

The advantages granted to the protestants by the peace of St. Germain, raised a suspicion in the breasts of their leaders, that the court of France did not mean them well; and in reality nothing else was intended by the peace, than to prepare for the most dismal tragedy that ever was acted. The queen dowager Catherine de Medicis, and her son Charles IX. were now convinced, that the protestants were too powerful to be subdued by force: a resolution was taken therefore to extirpate them by stratagem and treachery. For this purpose queen Catherine and Charles dissembled to the last degree; and, during the whole year 1571, talked of nothing but faithfully observing the treaties, of entering into a closer correspondence with the protestants, and carefully preventing all occasions of rekindling the war. To remove all possible suspicion, the court of France proposed a marriage between Charles IXth's sister, and Henry prince of Bearn; and feigned at the same time, as if they would prepare a war against Spain, than which nothing

could be more agreeable to Henry. These things enforced with great seeming frankness and sincerity, entirely gained the queen of Navarre; who, though she at first doubted, and continued irresolute for some months, yet yielded about the end of the year 1571, and prepared for the journey to Paris, as was proposed, in May 1571.

Still there were a thousand circumstances, which were sufficient to render the sincerity of these great promises suspected; and it is certain, that many among the protestants would suspect them to the very bottom. Her father was one of those, and she herself, though living apprehensive, that she was the object of the court of Navarre's designs, to Paris first, resolved him not to give credit to her promises. But the protestants, who were weary of the continuance, he made have of the advantage of it, and retired to himself up with his mother in Rochelle, when every one else talked of nothing but leaving it. The queen of Navarre informed him soon after of the particulars of this design, and requested him to join her in her way to Vendome. He went, and took Sully, now in his 11th year, along with him. He found a general security at Vendome, and an air of satisfaction on every face; which, though he durst not object to in public, yet he made remonstrances to some of the chiefs in private. These were looked upon as the effect of weakness and timidity; and so, not caring to seem wiser than persons of greater understandings, he suffered himself to be carried with the torrent. He went to Rosny, to put himself into a condition to appear at the magnificent court of France; but, before he went, presented his son to the prince of Bearn, in the presence of the queen his mother, with great solemnity and assurances of the most inviolable attachment. Sully did not return with his father to Rosny, but went to Paris in the queen of Navarre's train. He applied himself closely to his studies, without neglecting to pay a proper court to the prince his master; and lived with a governor and valet de chambre, in a part of Paris where almost all the colleges stood, and continued there till the bloody catastrophe, which happened soon after.

Nothing could be more kind than the reception which the queen of Navarre, her children and principal servants met with from the king and queen; nor more obliging than their treatment of them. The queen of Navarre died, and some historians make no doubt but she was poisoned;

poisoned; yet the whole court appeared sensibly affected, and went into deep mourning. In a word, it is not speaking too severely upon this conduct of Catherine de Medicis, and Charles IX. to call it an almost incredible prodigy of dissimulation. Still many of the protestants, among whom was Sully's father, suspected the designs of the court; and had such convincing proofs, that they quitted the court and Paris itself, or at least lodged in the suburbs. They warned prince Henry to be cautious, but he listened to nothing; and some of his chiefs, the admiral de Coligny in particular, though one of the wisest and most sagacious men in the world, were as incredulous. The fact to be perpetrated was fixed for the 24th of August 1572, and is well known by the name of the massacre of St. Bartholomew. The feast of St. Bartholomew fell this year upon a Sunday, and the massacre was perpetrated in the evening.

All the necessary measures having been taken, the ringing of the bells of St. Germain l'Auxerrois, for matins, was the signal for beginning the slaughter. The admiral de Coligny was first murdered by a domestic of the duke of Guise, the duke himself staying below in the court, and his body was thrown out of the window. They cut off his head, and carried it to the queen mother; and, when they had offered all manner of indignities to the bleeding carcase, hung it on the gibbet of Mountfaucon. The king, as father Daniel relates, went to feast himself with the sight of it; and, when some that were with him took notice that it was somewhat offensive, is said to have used the reply of the Roman emperor Vitellius: "The body of a dead enemy always smells sweet." All the domestics of the admiral were afterwards slain, and the slaughter was at the same time began by the king's emissaries in all parts of the city. Tavannes, a marshal of France, who had been page to Francis I. and was at that time one of the counsellors and confident of Catherine de Medicis, ran through the streets of Paris, crying, "Let blood, let blood! bleeding is as good in the month of August, as in May!" The most distinguished of the Calvinists that perished were Francis de la Rochefoucault; who having been at play part of the night with the king, and finding himself seized in bed by men in masks, thought they were the king and his courtiers, who came to divert themselves with him. Charles de Quence, baron of Pont in Bretagne, was another; who however did not yield to

the swords of his butchers, till he was pierced through like a sieve. This nobleman had married Catherine Parthenai, the daughter and heiress of John de Soubise, and her mother was then carrying on a suit against him for impotency; so that when the naked bodies, according as each was massacred, were thrown down before the castle in view of the king, queen, and court, many of the ladies came out of their apartments, as Thuanus relates, not the least shocked with the cruelty of the spectacle, and with great curiosity and immodesty fixed their eyes particularly upon Charles de Quence, to see if they could discover the marks and cause of his impotency. Francis Nonpar de Caumont, was murdered in his bed betwixt his two sons; one of whom was stabbed by his side, but the other, by counterfeiting himself dead, and lying concealed under the bodies of his father and brother, escaped. The horror of this night is not to be conceived; and we may safely refer for farther particulars to the fine description which Mr. Voltaire has given of it, in his second canto of his *Henriade*, since even the imagination of a poet cannot soar beyond the real matter of fact.

The reader may probably by this time be curious to know, what was become of Sully, as well as of his master the king of Navarre; and nothing can inform him more agreeably than Sully's own account. "I was in bed," says he, "and awakened from sleep three hours after midnight by the sound of all the bells, and the confused cries of the populace. My governor St. Julian, with my valet de chambre, went hastily out to know the cause; and I never afterwards heard more of these men, who, without doubt, were among the first that were sacrificed to the public fury. I continued alone in my chamber dressing myself, when in a few moments I saw my landlord enter, pale, and in the utmost consternation. He was of the reformed religion; and, having learned what the matter was, had consented to go to mass, to preserve his life, and his house from being pillaged. He came to persuade me to do the same, and to take me with him: I did not think proper to follow him, but resolved to try, if I could gain the college of Burgundy, where I had studied; though the great distance between the house where I then was, and the college, made the attempt very dangerous. Having disguised myself in a scholar's gown,

gown, I put a large prayer book under my arm, and went into the street. I was seized with horror inexpressible at the sight of the furious murderers; who, running from all parts, forced open the houses, and cried aloud; "Kill! Kill! massacre the Hugonots! The blood, which I saw shed before my eyes, redoubled my terror. I fell into the midst of a body of guards; they stopped me, questioned me, and were beginning to use me ill, when happily for me, the book that I carried was perceived, and served me for a passport. Twice after this, I fell into the same danger, from which I extricated myself with the same good fortune. At last I arrived at the college of Burgundy, where a danger still greater than any I had yet met with awaited me. The porter having twice refused me entrance, I continued standing in the middle of the street, at the mercy of the furious murderers, whose numbers increased every moment, and who were evidently seeking for their prey; when it came into my mind to ask for La Faye, the principal of this college a good man, by whom I was tenderly beloved. The porter, prevailed upon by some small pieces of money which I put into his hand, admitted me; and my friend carried me to his apartment, where two inhuman priests, whom I heard mention Sicilian vespers, wanted to force me from him that they might cut me in pieces; saying, the order was, not to spare infants at the breast. All the good man could do was to conduct me privately to a distant chamber, where he locked me up; and here I was confined three days, uncertain of my destiny, seeing no one but a servant of my friend, who came from time to time to bring me provision."

As to Henry, king of Navarre, though he had been married to Charles the IXth's sister but six days before, with the greatest solemnity, and with all the marks of kindness and affection from the court, yet he was treated with not a jot more ceremony than the rest. He was awaked two hours before day by a great number of soldiers, who rushed boldly into a chamber in the Louvre, where he and the prince of Conde lay, and insolently commanded them to dress themselves and attend the king. They would not suffer the two princes to take their swords with them, who as they went, saw several of their gentlemen massacred before their eyes. This was contrived doubtless, to intimidate them, and, with the same

view, as Henry went to the king, the queen gave orders, that they should lead him under the vaults, and make him pass through the guards, drawn up in files on each side, and in menacing postures. He trembled and recoiled two or three steps back; but the captain of the guards swearing, that they should do him no hurt, he proceeded through amidst carbines and halberts. The king waited for them, and received them with a countenance and eyes full of fury: he ordered them with oaths and blasphemies, which were familiar with him, to quit a religion, which he said had been taken up only for a cloak to their rebellion; he told them in a haughty and angry tone, that "he would no longer be contradicted in his opinion, as to his subjects; that they by their example should teach others to reverence him as the image of God, and cease to be enemies to the images of his mother; and ended by declaring, that if they did not go to mass, he would treat them as criminals guilty of treason against divine and human majesty." The manner of pronouncing these words not suffering the princes to doubt the sincerity of them, they yielded to necessity, and performed what was required of them: and Henry was even obliged to send an edict to his dominions, by which the exercise of any other religion but the Roman was forbid.

In the mean time the court sent orders to the governors in all the provinces, that the same destruction should be made of the protestants there as had been at Paris, but many of them nobly refused to execute these orders; and one of them had the courage to write a letter to Charles IX. in which he plainly told his majesty, that "he was ready to die for his service, but could not assassinate any man for his service." Yet the abettors and prime actors in this tragedy at Paris were wonderfully satisfied with themselves, and found much comfort in having been able to do so much for the cause of God and his church. A woman, mentioned above, who ran about the streets crying, "Let blood be shed," being upon his death-bed, made a general confession of the sins of his life, after which his confessor saying to him with an air of astonishment, "Why, you speak not a word of St. Bartholomew;" he replied, "I look upon that as a meritorious action, which ought to atone for all the sins I have ever committed." This is related by his son, who has written memoirs of him. The king himself must have supposed real merit to have

been in it; for, not content with setting his seal and sanction to these detestable butcheries, he is credibly affirmed to have taken the carbine into his own hands, and to have shot at the poor Huguenots as they attempted to escape. The court of Rome did all they could to confirm the Parisians in this horrid notion: for though pope Pius V. is said to have been so much afflicted at the massacre, as to shed tears, yet Gregory XIII. who succeeded him, ordered a public thanksgiving to God for it to be ordered at Rome, and sent a legate to congratulate Charles IX. and to exhort him to continue it: Father Daniel contents himself with saying, that the king's zeal in this in his terrible punishment of the heretics, was commended at Rome; and Baronius affirms the action to have been absolutely necessary. The French writers, however, have spoken of it in the manner it deserves; have represented it as the most wicked and inhuman devastation that ever was committed: "an execrable action," says one of them, "that never had, and I trust God will never have, its like." Mr. Voltaire has given us his sentiments of it in his agreeable and instructive manner: "This frightful day of St. Bartholomew," says he, "had been meditating and preparing for two years. It is difficult to conceive, how such a woman as Catharine de Medicis, brought up in pleasures, and at whom the Huguenot party took less umbrage than any other, could form so barbarous a resolution: it is still more astonishing in a king only twenty years old. The faction of the Guises had a great hand in this enterprise; and they were animated to it by two Italians, the cardinal de Birague, and the cardinal de Retz;" called in Sully's Memoirs the duke de Retz, and the chancellor de Birague. "They did great honour upon this occasion to the maxims of Machiavel, and especially to that which advises never to commit a crime by halves. The maxim, never to commit crimes, had been even more politic; but the French manners were become savage by the civil wars, in spite of the feasts and pleasures which Catharine de Medicis was perpetually contriving at court. This mixture of gallantry and fury, of pleasures and carnage, makes the most fantastical piece, which the contradictions of the human species are capable of painting." Indeed, one would not easily imagine, that amidst feasting and

merriments, a plot was all the while carrying on for the destruction of 70,000 souls; for such, according to Sully's Memoirs, was the number of protestants massacred, during eight days, throughout the kingdom.

At the end of three days, however, a prohibition for murdering and pillaging any more of the protestants was published at Paris, and then Sully was suffered to quit his cell in the college of Burgundy. He immediately saw two soldiers of the guard, agents of his father, entering the college, who gave his father a relation of what had happened to him; and eight days after, he received a letter from him, advising him to continue in Paris, since the prince he served was not at liberty to leave it; and, adding, that he should follow the prince's example in going to mass. Though the king of Navarre had saved his life by this submission, yet in other things he was treated but very indifferently, and suffered a thousand capricious insults. He was obliged against his will, to stay some years at the court of France: he knew very well how to dissemble his chagrin; and he often drove it away by the help of gallantry, which his own constitution, and the corruption of the ladies, made very easy to him. The lady de Sauves, wife to one of the secretaries of state, was one of his chief mistresses. But he was not so taken up with love, as altogether to neglect political intrigues. He had a hand in those that were formed to take away the government from Catharine de Medicis, and to expel the Guises from court: which that queen discovering, caused him and the duke of Alencon to be arrested, set guards upon them, and ordered them to be examined upon many heinous allegations. They were set at liberty by Henry III. for Charles IX. died in the year 1574, in the most exquisite torments and horrors, the massacre upon St. Bartholomew's-day having been always in his mind. Sully employed this leisure in the most advantageous manner he was able. He found it impracticable in a court to pursue the study of the learned languages, or of any thing called learning; but the king of Navarre ordered him to be taught mathematics and history, and all those exercises which give ease and gracefulness to the person; that method of educating youth, with a still greater attention to form the manners, being known to be peculiar to Henry the IVth of France, who was himself educated in the same way.

(The remainder in our next.)

For

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

Vulgar Errors rectified.

IT is an old observation, and a very just one, that *Ignorance is the Mother of Superstition*. This it is true hath been chiefly applied to RELIGION, but will be found equally applicable in *Philosophy*. The bulk of mankind, unacquainted with the first principles of philosophy and the laws by which nature is governed in the most common appearances, are apt to assign super-natural causes to effects they cannot otherwise account for. *Lightening* and *Thunder*, for instance, have been long considered as the effects of the more immediate interposition of the deity, and not produced by the common course of nature, as hail, rain, snow and winds are; hence the scruples some people have of using those means for preventing the fatal effects of thunder, which philosophy hath pointed out.

Some vulgar superstitions are founded in nature, but carried beyond the truth; others cannot be traced to any law of nature whatever, but were originally mere creatures of the imagination, and became sanctified as it were by long antiquity. Of the first kind are the wonderful and numerous influences attributed to the moon. It is true beyond a doubt that the moon in her nearer approaches to the earth hath a visible effect upon persons deprived of their reason, and therefore called *lunatics*, upon shell fish, plants, &c. and perhaps, in some degree, upon all sublunary things; but it is a vulgar absurdity to suppose that the

moon can therefore point out the properest time for cutting corns, trimming the hair, weaning children, and a hundred other properties attributed to her. It would be fruitless to attempt to enumerate the many superstitious dogmas which have, time out of mind, prevailed with the common people; and as vain would it be to oppose them. But this is not the case with *vulgar errors*, which arise merely for want of better information, and are not founded in invincible prejudices. It may be of use to point out some of these, and shew their fallacy. It is true I have nothing to offer but what may be found more at large and better explained in the works of the learned; but as the bulk of mankind have neither leisure nor opportunity to apply to books of science for information, the *Pennsylvania Magazine* may be a means of conveying some degree of philosophical truth to those who would never look for it in any other place.

1st. When the atmosphere appears full of fogs, mists, and damp vapours, it is common to observe *that the air is very thick and heavy*; whereas the very reverse of this is true. The air, at such times, being in reality very *thin* and *light*, and therefore unable to support the vapours which are continually exhaling from animals, vegetables and the surface of the earth; these vapours, which in common float aloft in the form of clouds, fall to the earth in fogs and mists, when the air becomes specifically lighter than they are. A fresh egg put into water will sink, but if the water be made heavy by the addition of a large quantity of common salt or the salt

of ashes dissolved in it, the same egg will rise to the surface and be supported there. The *Barometer* is an instrument contrived for ascertaining the different weights of the air at different times; when the mercury falls in the *Barometer* it is occasioned by the air's growing *lighter* and indicates rain or falling weather; on the contrary when the air is *heavy* it causes the mercury to rise and promises fair weather. The air is seldom *denser* or *heavier* than it is in a clear cold day in winter when the wind blows keen from the north-west.

2d. In setting a clock or watch it is usual to observe the rising or setting of the sun, and fix the hour, by the time marked in the almanack for that day. But this method is by no means to be depended upon to any degree of accuracy, for two reasons: first a fair horizon is seldom to be obtained, except at sea; on account of lofty woods, rising grounds, distant mountains, &c. and secondly the refraction of the sun's rays causes him to appear before he actually rises in the horizon, and keeps him in sight for some minutes after he is really set below it. For, at some times of the year, we see the sun ten minutes longer above the Horizon than he would be if there were no refractions: and about six minutes every day at a mean rate. To account for this it should be observed that when a ray of light passes out of one medium or transparent body into another more dense or thick, it will not pass on in a strait line through that denser medium, but will be refracted or turned out of its first course, more or less as it falls more or less obliquely on the refracting surface of the denser medium. It should likewise be observ-

ed that no object is visible to the eye unless rays of light proceed from all parts of it to the eye. Upon these principles it is that if a piece of money be put into a bowl and a person retires till the edge of the bowl entirely obscures the piece of money, then if another person fills the bowl with water the piece of money will again become visible. The reason is, that the rays of light proceeding in strait lines from the piece of money to the eye are intercepted by the edge of the bowl; but when a denser medium than the common air, viz. water, is poured into the bowl, the rays of light from the piece of money become bent towards the eye, and of course it is again made visible, without any alteration of its situation. Thus, when the body of the sun is entirely below the horizon, the rays of light passing from him through a pure æther into the gross vapours of our atmosphere are refracted or bent towards the eye so as to render him visible after he has set and before he rises. The denser any medium is, the more is light refracted in passing through it; therefore, when our atmosphere is thick and heavy, as in clear cold weather, the apparent time of his rising and setting differs the more from the true time as mentioned in the almanacks. Neither is it always twelve o'clock when the sun is in meridian: that is, he sometimes revolves from the meridian to the meridian again in somewhat less than 24 hours, shewn by a well regulated clock; and at other times, in somewhat more: So that the time shewn by an equal going clock and a true sun-dial is never the same but on the 15th of *April*, the 16th of *June*, the 31st of *August*, and the

24th of *December*. The clock, if it goes equally and true all the year round, will be before the sun from the 24th of *December* till the 15th of *April*; from that time till the 16th of *June* the sun will be before the clock; from the 16th of *June* till the 31st of *August* the clock will be again before the sun; and from thence to the 24th of *December* the sun will be faster than the clock. These variations are exactly ascertained in tables called *Equation Tables*; but the reason of them depends upon astronomical knowledge, and would be too prolix for this paper.

3d. When the full moon rises in the horizon she sometimes appears of an unusual size; very considerably larger than she seems to be two or three hours afterwards; especially if the air be somewhat hazy. That she is in fact no larger at one time than another, scarce needs an assertion; but, that her seeming to be so is a mere effort of the imagination and not owing to her body's being magnified by the intermediate vapour (as is commonly supposed) may not be so easily conceived. Every body appears to be large or small in proportion to the angle under which it is seen: that is, if two lines be supposed to be drawn from the extremities of the object to the eye of the beholder, they will form an angle, and the object will appear small or large as that angle is narrow or wide. Now, when the full moon rises, as aforesaid, she appears under no greater angle to the eye, than she does afterwards when we imagine her to be not near so large. To prove this let any one take a sheet of paper, and roll it up in the form of a tube of such a width that observing the

she may, as it were, just fill the tube; then tie a thread round it to keep it of that size; and when the moon comes to the meridian, and appears much less to the eye, let him view her again thro' the same tube and he will find she will fill it as much as before. Whereas, if her form had been really magnified in her rising, by the intermediate vapour, this would not be the case.—There are two reasons why the sun and moon appear larger in the horizon than at any considerable height above it; the first is, that although these luminaries are in reality at great distances from the earth yet they appear to us to be floating on the atmosphere a little beyond the clouds; now the clouds in the horizon are in reality at a much greater distance from us than those that are over our heads, and as the moon subtends the same angle to the eye in the one place as in the other, our imagination, referring her to a greater distance in her rising, supposes her to be larger in size: because a larger object at a distance is seen under the same angle with a small one near at hand. Secondly, the moon in the horizon is seen thro' a larger portion of the atmosphere or thick, hazy vapour, than when in the meridian, and of consequence she appears less distinct, or, as it is called, not so well defined; the imagination, therefore, as in the former case, referring her to a greater distance when she subtends the same angle, supposes her to be larger than when she appears more clear and well defined in the meridian. For the same reason a house appears larger in foggy than in clear weather; not because it is magnified by the fog, but be-

cause the parts being less distinct, and yet the whole subtending the same angle we fancy it to be at a greater distance, and must therefore suppose it larger.

4th. It is a vulgar error to suppose the stars are innumerable. The number of stars discoverable in either hemisphere, or at one time, by the naked eye not exceeding *One Thousand*. This may appear to be incredible; but the deception arises from our looking confusedly upon them without reducing them to any order. If a person will look stedfastly upon a pretty large portion of the sky, and count the number of stars in it, he will be surpris'd to find them so few. When we see a church or any public building filled with people, we have some knowledge of the space each individual will take up, and what the whole building will contain, and from thence form a tolerable idea of their number; but if the same people were scattered in a large open field we should guess them to be of a much greater number. We take our idea of their number, in a great measure, from the space they occupy, making however some, but not an adequate allowance, for their being scattered or standing close together. Thus it is when we view the vast expanse over our heads and see stars in every part of it, we fancy there are infinitely more of them, than there are found to be upon a strict examination. The *British* catalogue of the stars, which besides those visible to the naked eye, includes a great many only to be seen with a telescope, contains no more than 3000, in both hemispheres. If one considers how seldom the moon meets with any stars in her way, although there are as many about

her path as in other parts of the heavens, he will soon be convinced that the stars are much thinner sown than he was aware of.

C.

(To be continued.)

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HERE is a certain kind of writing, wherein the author quite loses sight of nature, and entertains his readers fancy, with such descriptions of things, actions, and characters of persons, as have an existence nowhere, but what he bestows upon them.

The Observations on Marriage, and the Letter on Education, in your September Magazine, are a species of writing, which deserves to stand an exception from this observation. I cannot help observing, that upon the most superficial view, there appears such a vein of good sense in them, as cannot fail to beget a keen relish of the very best of literary entertainment upon the rational mind. If this useful correspondent would be pleas'd to act the casuist to the public in the following queries, I am persuas'd his answers would meet with that favourable reception which is due to real merit.

Q. 1. Is it lawful, or consistent with the common rights of society, to enter the band of marriage before publication of the bans he made to the several societies, civil or religious, with whom the individuals to be married are more immediately connected?

Q. 2. Is not the authoritative consent of the supreme magistrate *, commonly called, a *Licence*,

* The Governour of the province.

cence, only given upon supposition of publication having been made, as aforesaid?

Q. 3. Why is marriage, in the Governor's Licence, termed, *Holy matrimony*?

Q. 4. The administration of the marriage vow is the dispensation of a civil privilege: In what sense is this service performed by a minister? as an officer of the church or state?

SYLVICOLIST.

To the PRINTER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The following Letters which pass between Archbishop TILLOTSON, and WILLIAM PENN, may be thought worthy a place in your Magazine. You are requested to insert them; which will oblige

A Correspondent.

Archbishop Tillotson's great crime amongst his Protestant enemies, was his *candor* and *moderation* towards those that differed from him. In answer to their complaints on this head, bishop Burnet confesses that Dr. Tillotson had never treated such with contempt and hatred. By which he gained great advantages in dealing with men of different persuasions; and that made him persist in it, how much soever he was either disliked or suspected for it by angry men. Of which nothing can give us a better idea, and a better proof, than the following letters between him and the eminent Quaker, William Penn.

The case was this: William Penn, for his strict attachment to king James II. and the extraordinary favours received by him from that prince, had drawn upon himself the imputation of being a Papist, and even of a priest and Jesuit in disguise: And it had been commonly reported that Dr. Tillotson had given into the same opinion, and reported it to his prejudice. Upon which Mr. Penn wrote to his grace thus:

Worthy Friend,

BEING often told that Dr. Tillotson should suspect me, and so report me a Papist, I think a Jesuit, and being closely pressed, I take the liberty to ask thee, if any such reflection fell from thee. If it did, I am sorry one I esteemed ever the first of his robe, should so undeservedly stain me, for so I call it: And if the story be false, I am sorry they should abuse Dr. Tillotson, as well as myself, without a cause. I add no more, but that I abhor two principles in religion, and pity them who own them: The first is, *Obedience upon authority without conviction*: and the other, *Destroying them that differ from me for God's sake*. Such a religion is without judgment, tho' not without teeth. *Union* is best, if right: else, *charity*. And as Hooker said, "The time will come, when a few words spoken with meekness, and humility, and love shall be more acceptable than volumes of controversies, which commonly destroy charity, the very best part of true religion." I mean not a charity that can change with all, but can bear all, as I can Dr. Tillotson, in what he differs from me; and in this reflection

reflect on too, if said, which is not yet believed by

Thy true Christian Friend,
Charing-cross,
22d of the 11th
month, 1685-6
 W. PENN."

To which Dr. Tillotson returned the following answer.

"Honoured Sir, Jan. 26. 1685.

THE demand of your letter is very just and reasonable, and the manner of it is very kind; therefore, in answer to it be pleased to take the following account. The last time you did me the favour to see me at my house, I did, according to the freedom I always use, where I profess my friendship. acquaint you with something I had heard of a correspondence you held with some at Rome, and particularly with some of the Jesuits there. At which you seemed a little surprized: and after some general discourse about it, you said you would call upon me some other time, and speak farther of it. Since that time I never saw you but by accident and in passage, where I thought you always declined me; particularly at Sir William Jones's chamber, which was the last time I think I saw you. Upon which occasion I took notice to him of your strangeness to me, and told him what I thought might be the reason of it, and that I was sorry for it, because I had a particular esteem of your parts and temper.

The same, I believe, I have said to others; but to whom I do not so particularly remember. Since your going to Pennsylvania, I never thought of it, 'till lately being in some company, one of them pressed me to declare, *Whether I had not heard something of you,*

which had satisfied me, that you were a Papist? I answered, *No, by no means.* I told him what I had heard, and what I said to you, and of the strangeness that ensued upon it; but that this never went farther with me, than to make me suspect there was more in that report, which I have heard, than I was at first willing to believe; and if any made more of it I should look upon them as very injurious both to Mr. Penn and myself. This is the truth of that matter; and whenever you will please to satisfy me, that my suspicion of the truth of that report I had heard, was groundless, I will heartily beg your pardon for it. I do fully concur with you in the abhorrence of the *two principles* you mention, and your approbation of that excellent saying of Mr. Hooker's, for which I shall very highly esteem him. I have endeavoured to make it one of the governing principles of my life, *never to abate any thing of humanity or charity to any man, for his difference from me in opinion;* and particularly to those of your persuasion, as several of them have had experience. I have been ready, on all occasions, to do all offices of kindness, being truly sorry to see them so hardly used; and, though I thought them *mistaken*, yet, in the main, I believed them to be *very honest*. I thank you for your letter, and have a just esteem of the temper of it, and rest

Your faithful Friend,
 JOHN TILLOTSON."

This produced the following letter from Mr. Penn.

"*Worthy Friend,*
 Having a much less opinion of my own memory than of Dr. Tillotson's

lotson's truth, I will allow the fact, though not the jealousy: for besides that I cannot look strange where I am well used, I have ever treated the name of Dr. Tillotson with another regard: I might be grave and full of my own business: I was also then disappointed by the doctor's; but my nature is not harsh, my education less, and my principles least of all. It was the opinion I had of the doctor's moderation, simplicity, and integrity, rather than his parts or post, that always made me set a value upon his friendship; of which, perhaps, I am a better judge, leaving the latter to men of deep talents. I blame him nothing, but leave it to his better thoughts, if, in my affair, his *jealousy* was not too *nimble* for his *charity*. If he can believe me, I should hardly prevail with myself to endure the same thought of Dr. Tillotson on the like occasion, and less to speak of it. For the Roman correspondence; I will freely come to confession. I have not only no such thing with any Jesuit at Rome (though Protestants may have without offence) but I hold none with any Jesuit, Priest, or Regular in the world, of that communion. And that the Doctor may see what a novice I am in that business, I know not one any where. And when all is said, I am a *Catholic*, though not a *Roman*. I have bowels for mankind, and dare not deny others what I crave for myself, I mean, *liberty* for the exercise of my religion; thinking faith, piety and providence, a better security than force; and that if truth cannot prevail with her own weapons, all others will fail her. Now, though I am not obliged to this defence, and that it can be no *temporizing* now

[in 1686] to make it; yet, that Dr. Tillotson may see how much I value his good opinion, and dare own the truth and myself at *all times*, let him be confident *I am no Roman Catholic, but a Christian whose creed is the scripture*; of the truth of which I hold a nobler evidence, than the best church authority in the world; and yet I refuse not to believe the *Porter*, though I cannot leave the sense to his discretion; and when I should, if he offends against those plain methods of understanding God hath made us to know things by, and which are inseparable from us, I must beg his pardon, as I do the Doctor's for this length, upon the assurance he hath given me of his doing the like upon better information; which that he may fully have, I recommend him to my *Address to Protestants*, from page 133, to the end; and to the four first chapters of my *No cross, no crown*; to say nothing of our most inecremonious and unworldly way of worship, and *their* pompous cult: where, at this time, I shall leave the business, with all due and sensible acknowledgements to thy friendly temper, and assurance of the sincere wishes and respects of

*Thy affectionate
and real Friend,*

*Charing-cross,
29th of the 11th
month, 1686.*

W. PENN.

Whether Dr. Tillotson thought that he had already given Mr. Penn sufficient satisfaction by his explicit answer to his first letter, or discovered a design of engaging him in a controversy about *church-authority* by Mr. Penn's second letter, he declined all further correspondence that way; till Mr.

Penn,

Penn, on the second of April following urged the doctor by a third letter to give it under his hand, that he had no just ground for suspecting Mr. Penn's being a Papist: To which the Doctor answered:

Sir, *April 29. 1686.*

I am very sorry that the suspicion which I had entertained concerning you, of which I gave you the true account in my former letter, hath occasioned so much trouble and inconvenience to you: and I do now declare with great joy, that I am fully satisfied that there was no just ground for that suspicion; and therefore I do heartily beg your pardon for it. And ever since you were pleased to give me that satisfaction, I have taken all occasions to vindicate you in this matter; and shall be ready to do it to the person that sent you the inclosed, whenever he will please to come to me. I am very much in the country, but will seek the first opportunity to visit you at Charing-cross, and renew our acquaintance, in which I took great pleasure. I rest,

Your faithful Friend,

JOHN TILLOTSON.

To Mr. AKEN.

Deer Sir,

I lately met with a most misfortunate disaster; and as I think it a burning shame that such things should be suffered in this city. I want you to say something about it in your makaseen: I will tell you the story as well as I can in my way, and then you can write it over again in a more skollardly manner, that it may be printed. For I want the wurship-

ful the Mayor, or the rite-wurshipful the Klerk of the Markit, or their Honours whose ever bisness it is to luk after such things, to see how I haif bin served. And so I hope that they will be so good as to order matters, otherwase for the footer.

You must no Mr. Aken, I live in Frunt-Street, neer the drawbritch, and last Tuffday evaning I heard as how my cussin was come to town, and lodged neer the bank meeting-house; and so next morning, being markit-day, I put on my clean kalliko gound, and my silk bonnet, and my kotton stockins, and my new hi-heel shues, to go and see my cussin, do you see. And it was a fogge, drisse morning and outrageus dirty waking: howsumdever, I had an numbrella, and I held up my gound tale behind; to keep it from draglin. And so when I cum to Markit-street, I could not krosf over strate along, bekaufe why, there stud three or grate wagons rite akrosf the path, and almost contageous to that end of the markit that has the butiful wudden shugar pots a top of it. Whereby I was obliged to go down hill a littel way to avoid the wagons. Now you no the hill is pritty steep, and is pased with large stones, which being very slippy with the mud and wet, down cums me, I in the midst of the sreet. I dirted my kalliko gound most tornaftionly, broke my numbrella, spattred my clean kotton stockins, and lost won of the heels of my new shues. And then you no there is a stand of porturs a littel way down the hil, and so the grate haw-buks fet up a hofs-laf at me; and then hollud out, *Take care; yung woman or youl sho your ankels; cum here sweet-hart and weel help you*

you up again; and such loe-life sayings. I was concerned mad to be shure, and in my mind wished 'em all at the disil. I got to my cussins, however, in a terrible piggle, and was obliged to fend home for dry close, before I could return.

Now isn't it a most monstus thing that them filthy wagons shud be stuck rite akros the street every markit-day, so that fokes can't pass? I am shure we pay tak-fes enuf for the streets, and for won thing and another, and we out to haf them as accomodations as possibel. I hope you will represent this matter propurly in your Makafeen, and if so be the gentil-men see as how pepel are sarved, they will order it otherwase. I am,

Your friend to sarve,
SUSANNA TRAPES.

Philadelphia, }
Oct. 20. 1775. }

ANECDOTES.

Of Henry IV. King of France.

SOON after the peace of Vervins, Henry IV. returning from hunting, in a plain garb, and only two gentlemen with him, crossed the Seine in a common ferry boat. Perceiving the waterman did not know him, he asked him, what people said of the peace? "Faith, answered the waterman, as to this same fine peace I know nothing of it; but every thing I know is taxed, even to this old tool of a boat, so that I can scarce get a living." Well but, continued Henry, does not the king intend to see the people eased? "The king, replied Charon, is well enough of himself; but has a mistress, who must have so many fine cloaths and gewgaws, and it is we pay for all; however, if he had her to himself, it would not be so much; but she is devilishly belied, master, if she does not play the beast with two backs with some others." Henry IV. who had been excessively diverted with this colloquoy, sent next morning for the waterman, and made him repeat before the duchess of Beaufort, without mincing one word,

what he said the evening before. Her grace was so incented that nothing would serve her, but the king must immediately order him to be hanged. "Poh! said Henry are you mad? Don't you see he is a poor devil, soured by distress. His beast shall pay no tax, and then he'll be continually singing, *Vive Henri! Vive Gabrielle!*"

WHEN Sir Robert Walpole was minister, in the Spanish war, a scheme was mentioned to him of taxing the American colonies: He smiled and said, "I will leave that for some of my successors, who may have more courage than I have, and *less a friend to commerce* than I am." He added, "It has been a maxim with me, during my administration, to encourage the trade of the American colonies in their utmost latitude (nay it has been necessary to pass over some irregularities in their trade with Europe) for by encouraging them to an extensive, growing foreign commerce, if they gain £ 500,000 I am convinced, that in two years afterwards, full £ 250,000 of their gain will be in his Majesty's exchequer." He ended with saying, "*This is taxing them more agreeably both to their own constitution, and to our's.*"

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

MR. AITKEN,

The paper called the Bachelor in your last Magazine put me in mind of a curious Bachelor's will, a copy of which I now send you: Intending it as a model for your old gentleman in case he should

T t t

1a1e

take it in his head to leave the
fretful state of celibacy.

L. D.

The OLD BACHELOR.

[Number VII.]

His Will.

I W. N. of D. in the county of S. bachelor, being found both in body and mind, but apprehensive I shall shortly quit this vain and forlorn estate of celibacy; which I hope to exchange for a more comfortable and happy one, through the aid and indulgence of a kind and virtuous help-meet; do make and ordain this my last will and testament, in manner and form following:

IMPRIMIS. I give and bequeath, to my good friend, Mr. W. M. all my manor of *Long-Delay*: consisting and being made up of the several farms and messuages, called, or known, by the names of *Doubts*, *Fears*, *Bashfulness*, *Irresolution*, *Uncertainty*, *Fickleness*, *Obstinacy*, &c. &c. &c. being, for the most part, waste and barren ground; and much overgrown with briars, thorns, and thistles; but capable, by proper management, of great cultivation and improvement.

ITEM. I give and bequeath unto my good friend, Mr. J. A. my dwelling-house and courtlage; called by the name of *Vain-Hopes*: situate, lying, and being, in *High-street*, in the town of *Castle-building*, in the county of *Imaginations*: rising to the height of seven stories. Having a fair garden and a prospect before it, and a large number of windows in the front; but without any out-let behind; nor having any kitchens, cellars, or other conveniencies, of a social nature, belonging to it: to have, and to hold,

the said dwelling-house, until the day of his marriage.—If he shall think proper to keep it so long.

ITEM. I give and bequeath to my good friend, Mr. W. R. all my wood-land, called and known by the name of *Ambiguity*: which is well planted with *pun-trees*, *conundrums*, *quirks*, and *quibbles*; together with several impenetrable *brakes* and *thickets*, of dark unintelligible *incomprehensibilities*.

And, lastly, I give and bequeath all the rest of my bachelors-goods and effects, consisting of a large treasure of *whims*, *fancies*, *megrims*, *freaks*, *reveries*, *schemes*, *projects*, and *designs*, &c. to my aforesaid good friend, Mr. J. A. whom I constitute and appoint sole executor of this my last will and testament—only desiring and requesting of him, that he would put a fancy, or two, into the heads of such old bachelors of his acquaintance, as he shall think proper:—As also, that he writes, and pronounces, an epithalamium on this happy occasion; in order that this my departure, into the blessed regions of matrimony may be decently celebrated.

And as I apprehend I shall have no more occasion for the legacies above disposed of: so it is my true intent and meaning, that my said legatees should not consider them as favours and obligations, conferred on them; as it is also my farther sincere will desire, that they do not hoard them up, or continue to make a long and unprofitable use of them; but that they should endeavour to put them off as soon as possible; to the end, that they may be the better fitted, and disposed, to follow me, into that happy state into which I am now about to enter.

Executed

Executed at my mansion of Vain-Hopes aforefaid, this 20th day of March, A. D. 1765.

W. N. (L. S.)

Signed, sealed, and delivered by the above-written testator, in the presence of us,
 MARMADUKE MATRIMONY.
 WILLIAM WEDLOCK.
 FANNY FORWARDLY.

To the PRINTER.

S I R,

YOUR Magazine was doubtless intended to be, and, if well conducted, will certainly prove, an useful repository of information and instruction, on various subjects, to those who purchase it. At the same time, it is to be considered as a nursery for young authors, who may easily try their strength in short essays, with little loss of time, and no great risk in point of reputation. That it may answer both these purposes effectually, it is necessary that you should be cautious what you admit; and that those who write for you should be careful to digest and correct their productions as much as possible.

I do not rank myself among young authors, and therefore they may be assured, that what I have now said, and mean to say in the remaining part of this letter, does not arise, in any degree, from envy or spite. On the contrary, they will do me no more than justice, if they attribute it to a paternal regard to their improvement, as well as concern for the success of your undertaking. After such a profession, the reader has a right to expect, that though I take the liberty of criticising upon a few pieces, no-

thing but the coolest reasoning and most decent language shall be employed in the service.

In the first place, I would earnestly recommend great attention, not only to the structure of the English language, but the proper import of terms. The English is now very copious, by large accessions from all the dead and some of the living languages. This leads some, especially young persons, into ambiguity and want of precision. I have also observed, that they are fond of introducing words that are new or fashionable, even though unnecessary or improper. In the Contents of your Magazine for February last, I found the following title, *New Anecdotes of Alexander the Great*. Being fond of history I turned to it with great eagerness, expecting to find some particulars relating to that great conqueror's character and achievements, which had escaped the notice of other historians. I was also curious to know how these anecdotes could have been recovered at this distance of time. It must either have been, I thought with myself, by some monuments of antiquity lately dug up, or by some masterly critic putting a new construction on certain passages of the ancient authors, so as materially to alter the nature of one or more facts of importance. We hear frequently of *New Anecdotes of Oliver Cromwell, or Charles I. &c.* and these may be easily supposed to come from original papers that had lain neglected in the hands of private persons; but *New Anecdotes of Alexander the Great*, appeared to be a curiosity indeed.

But, alas! what was my surprise when I found these same anecdotes only a vision, reverie,

or allegorical fiction of the author's own imagination. It was not very happily or justly conducted even as an allegory; but setting that aside, the *title* I affirm to have been altogether improper for what the author intended and endeavoured to make his composition.

Anecdote is a word not very old in the English language; the meaning of it however is well fixed; it means some particular fact or circumstance not generally known, or lately discovered. Johnson and Bailey, in their dictionaries, agree in calling it, *Something formerly unpublished; secret history*. It is of Greek derivation, and signifies something delivered or handed down. It is used in the French language as well as in the English; and in one of their most approved dictionaries (Boyer) is said to mean, *Secret history concerning the politics of princes*. I will not believe upon that author's word alone, that it is always so confined in the French language; but if it be, it is certainly otherwise in the English, for there may be anecdotes of famous philosophers or poets as well as princes; only they are always supposed to be not allegories or fictions, but really matters of fact.

We have the same word used again in your Magazine for August; in the Contents of which is the following title, *Select Anecdotes* (354). When we turn to the place, we find them three in number. The first and last would have been anecdotes if they had been less known than they are, and strictly true; but the second is not of the nature of an anecdote at all. It begins, *Seneca used to say, &c.* A saying may well make a part of such a piece of history, but it should be limited to time and place,

otherwise the term is by no means proper. If any man should mention a saying of Socrates, without the occasion or circumstances of its being first uttered, I would call it a Sentiment of that philosopher; but if he should mention the time when, and the person to whom it was spoken, and produce sufficient proof of the fact, I would call it an anecdote of his life.

Suffer me to add upon this subject, that an anecdote ought either to be something that is of importance in itself, and deserves to be transmitted to posterity; or at least such a circumstance concerning a man of eminence, as human curiosity is apt to prize. If I were able to produce the most authentic evidence, that king Charles the Second, upon a certain day, month, and year, took horse precisely at ten o'clock, went out, and after an airing, returned at three quarters past twelve, I believe neither the present age nor posterity, would be in the least indebted to me for the discovery. But if I narrate a circumstance not formerly known, that strongly marks his character, or from which it appears that events of much moment took their rise, I do what certainly merits, and would probably receive the approbation of the public.

It appears to me, that some one or more of your correspondents are very fond of the term *Anecdote*, and use it upon many occasions with little judgment. We have in the magazine for March, *Anecdotes of several learned persons lately deceased* (121). It does not appear, with any distinctness, whether these passages were known particularly to the person who introduced them to you, or whether they are extracts from the lives of the

the several scholars there mentioned, published by others. One would take the first to be the case, from the manner in which he begins: "Bishop Sherlock was a man of the most acute parts I ever knew," he also tells us he dined one day with bishop Maddox; and yet I suspect the last was the truth, because several things are inserted which would naturally enough make a part of a man's whole life, if published by itself, but make an odd appearance when selected as remarkable passages with regard to him. Please to take, as an example, the following extract from what is said of bishop Sherlock. "He had a younger brother who died some years before him; I believe he held a place under the government. He appeared to love the mathematics, as I have seen a manuscript folio of his on these subjects." Now I desire to know what right a circumstance of this kind had to a place in your magazine? How many people have had younger brothers as remarkable as this person seems to have been? What kind of instruction is given to the public? or what reputation is given either to the younger or elder brother, by such a record? There are many others of his remarks not a whit better. Of Dr. Conyers Middleton he gives but two particulars, one of which is, "Bishop Sherlock used to declare he presented Dr. Middleton with a copy of his Discourses in 1725, when he first published them; and soon after the Doctor thanked him for it, and expressed pleasure in the perusal." Is this really a select anecdote? I declare, upon the word of an honest man, that I have received presents

of the works of several eminent authors from themselves, and have also 'thanked them for it, and expressed pleasure in the perusal,' but should blush to see my name mentioned and this circumstance communicated to you as a discovery, or obtain a place in any such collection. I had once thoughts of sending you a few select passages of the lives of certain Indians, some of them lately deceased, and some of them yet alive, similar to those you have honoured with a place; but I was afraid that in some future time the Indians might owe you a spite, for making people merry at their expence.

I suppose you will think enough is said of anecdotes, I must therefore now farther observe, that authors for the public instruction or entertainment should form their ideas with some distinctness and precision, before they allow them to go to the press. In your first magazine we have an Extrrordinary Dream, which begins thus, *I found myself I knew not how, standing I knew not where.* I confess this to have been a very singular situation, but how we should understand it, or what use should be made of it, seems to be above human comprehension. Several writers of dreams and other visions, one would think, imagine it is no matter what they say in fiction, because every thing they say is alike true, that is to say, wholly false: But they should remember that there is a coherence and consistency necessary in that species of composition, as well as any other. They should either describe scenes that are truly possible, so that the reader can suppose himself in the situation described; or at least they should assume certain *possibilia*, which, though not really possible,

yet,

yet, if granted, all the rest will follow of course. The author of *Chrysal*, or the Adventures of a Guinea, lays down first his supposition, that a guinea is endued with perception and memory, and after that the whole is credible and intelligible. But one of your writers, *viz.* of *Anecdotes of Alexander the Great*, not only takes the liberty of 'paying a *regular* visit to almost every country under the sun,' but without giving us any notice of the power assumed, supposes that Alexander the Great had the power in the shades of appearing in the shape of a horse, and of escaping out of the hands of his tormentors, 'by rolling out of the stable in the shape of a piece of dung, or any other disguise he can escape by.' It is somewhat diverting to read such a composition, because of its astonishing absurdity, and I think we may say, that it is not only the doctrine of *transmigration*, but of *transjumption*. We have seen, it is true, nonsense sometimes so cook'd up, by ingenious men, as to make a piece of wit and entertainment; yet I can assure you, it is not an easy operation, and has sometimes failed even in the hands of the greatest masters.—*Vide*, Several of Dean Swift's letters.

I have just one remark more, at present, to make upon the pieces that have appeared in your Magazine. It were to be wished that those who relate or allude to historical facts, would be at pains to be accurate, and not mistake them. In one of the anecdotes which I have already mentioned with another view, in the August magazine, we read, that 'When a soldier came to Leonidas and told him, that the number of his ene-

'mies was so great, that for their darts men could not see the sun,' &c. Now, Sir, this was not only improper for your magazine, because it is very generally known, but your informer has been guilty of a gross mistake, for it was not Leonidas the king of Sparta, and leader of the brave band at Thermopylae, who said this, but Dieneses, another Spartan *. Many disadvantages arise from this erroneous manner of relating facts. Careless persons take them upon trust, repeat them as they find them, and thus expose their ignorance. If any man will take the pains to look into Bayle's historical and critical Dictionary, he will be surpris'd at the number of examples there produced of errors transmitted from author to author, and from age to age, merely by their trusting to one another, and not examining accurately the original authority from which the whole was derived. Some cite authors by memory without copying their words, or even consulting them at the time of writing. Some ascribe notable sayings to particular authors by guess, or at random; and the greatest part, when they find a thing in print, take it for granted that the author has been at all the pains he ought to have been at, to be fully informed.

I apprehend it is incumbent on every man who writes for your magazine, to be answerable to you for the precision with which he relates facts, or cites authors, and in most cases he should point out, in the text, or at the bottom of the page the authority on which he builds his assertion, and so put it in the power

* For this see the Universal History in the history of the Persians; and the authority they give for it is Herodotus

power of every reader of judgment, who is near a public library, to satisfy himself of its truth. I am,

Sir, yours, &c.

N. T. R.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

A DESCRIPTION of the Town and Island of Montreal, with a short historical Account of that Colony from its Origin to the present Time.

[With a fine Engraving.]

THE island of Montreal * lies in the river St. Lawrence, which divides itself here into several branches, and by that means forms several islands, among which this is the greatest; it is ten leagues long, and near four broad in its broadest part, and is distant from Quebec one hundred and eighty miles. This island is very fruitful in corn, and abounds with elegant plantations. The river St. Lawrence is here about a league in breadth, and contains several islands, some of which are inhabited, and others in their natural state, exhibiting to the eye the most beautiful prospects.

* The origin of this name is as follows: In 1535 Jaques Cartier, one of the first discoverers of Canada, having sailed up the river St. Lawrence quite to this island, to visit an Indian town called Hochelaga, which stood there; he went up a great mountain, about half a mile westward of the present town, lifting its head far above the woods, and overlooking the whole island, which induced him to name it Mont-royal now Montreal. Which name afterward extended to the whole island, and at last to the town itself, although it had the name of Villie Marie particularly given to it by the proprietors of the island, the priests of the order of St. Sulpice, it never was called so but in records and other public acts.

The town of Montreal is situated on the east side of the island of the same name, close to the main branch of the great river St. Lawrence, in 45 d. 27 m. north latitude; it is the second town in Canada in regard to size and wealth, but it is the first on account of its fine situation and mild climate. It is of an oblong form, or rather a rectangular parallelogram, the long and eastern side of which extends along the river, and on the other side it is surrounded with excellent corn fields, charming meadows, and delightful woods. It was at first quite open, and consequently exposed to the depredations of a cruel and barbarous enemy, even so late as the year 1721, it was surrounded only with a pallisade and some bastions, the whole of it out of repair; but a few years afterwards it was fortified with a wall, flanked by eleven redoubts, which serve instead of bastions, together with a ditch about eight feet deep, and of a proportionable breadth, which was at first filled with water, but is now dry. It had also a small citadel, situated on a rising ground within the town, and whose batteries commanded the streets from one end to the other; in this castle the governor general of Canada resided when he came to Montreal. The banks of the river on which this town is built, rise insensibly from the water's edge, to the opposite side of the town, which is divided into two parts, called the upper and lower towns, though the ascent in passing from the latter to the former is scarce perceivable. The merchants in general reside in the lower town, and here is also the parade, a nunnery, the hospital or hôtel-dieu; but the principal structures are in the upper

per town, among which are the Recollect's convent, the parish church, with the seminary of the priests of St. Sulpice adjoining to it, the Jesuits church and convent, and the governor's house. The seminary is a fine large house where the priests live together. The convent of the Recollects (one of the branches of the order of St. Francis) is likewise spacious, but not so magnificent as the former. The college of the Jesuits is small, but well built: To each of these three buildings are annexed fine large gardens. An order of nuns called the Sisters of the Congregation, have also a large nunnery in the lower town. The hospital or *hôtel-dieu* is a commodious structure, where the sick are attended by religious sisters, who originally came from that of La Flèche in Anjou. Some of the houses in this town are built of stone, but most of them are of timber, though very neatly built. The long streets are broad and straight, and divided at right angles by the short ones. The gates of the town are numerous. Without the town is the general hospital, called, *Les Freres Charon*, from its being founded by a gentleman of that name, who had associated with him several pious persons, not only for so useful a charity, but also for supplying the country parishes with schoolmasters to instruct the boys, as the Sisters of the Congregation do the girls. He had the satisfaction to see the general hospital built before his death, which happened in the year 1719.

The first attempt to settle the island of Montreal was made by a company of private adventurers in France, and in 1641 they sent over thither several families, who began soon after some plantations;

but the success of this company not answering the expectation of government, the island was granted in 1657, to the priests of the Seminary of St. Sulpice, a rich and powerful society of ecclesiastics, who were to have the care of supplying the parishes with clergymen, and also of carrying on with vigour the settlement of the island. This they in a great measure effected, and the plantations would have increased very rapidly, had they not been exposed to the frequent incursions of the Iroquois. In 1662, a party of two hundred Onnondagoes landed on the island in open day, and killed several inhabitants while at work in the fields; the major of the town sallied out with only twenty six men well armed, with the design of securing a retreat for his people; but having got into the woods he found himself between two fires, and after having fought all day he was at last killed with all his men. But the greatest calamity that ever befel the island of Montreal happened in 1689, when a body of fifteen hundred Indians of the five nations landed before day break at a settlement called *La Chine*, nine miles south of Montreal, where having set fire to the houses, they fell upon the inhabitants, of whom they murdered upwards of two hundred men, women and children, in the space of an hour. Afterwards they went in the open fields before the town, in which was at that time, M. De'nonville, the governor general of the colony, who, for want of sufficient strength, durst not venture out; and after having ravaged the whole island, they went off, carrying with them two hundred prisoners, which they burnt afterwards at their castles.

[To be continued.]

For

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

A FACT proposed to the Investigation of
Philosophers.

A Certain Daniel Norwood, well known in this county, who lived not far from Indian river, after having been in a drunken frolic, to which he was too much addicted, and having looked very weak, feverish, yellow, and emaciated for a considerable time before, was taken one morning last month with a most violent vomiting, which his wife hearing did not quickly run to his assistance, thinking it only a punishment of excessive drinking; though pity at last prevailed; but before she had reached the bed, he had vomited up a pretty large snake, on which he lay stupid or unable to speak. The snake seen by others as well as his wife, was of the kind called here the red-bellied snake; on measuring the part of the tongue which they assured me answered to its thickness, I found it two inches and one tenth in circumference; the length was not given me with any exactness, but it was well proportioned to the same sort of snakes are; its head was broad and large; its belly red; and its back brown.—The snake was lively after its grand effort in forcing its way to light and liberty, though it knew not well how to fly and hide from sight, yet when touched by a broomstick, it clasped round it, so that they carried it away to a rivulet at hand, and could give no more account of it; to my disappointment, as I would most gladly have procured it, to preserve it as a curiosity.—But poor Norwood never recovered it; he died two days after, without acquainting any physician.

This example has convinced every body here in an opinion, which, though I have been opposing these twenty years, I am almost now ready to adopt, viz. That men or other creatures *bit by snakes*, provided the poison is permitted to pass through them at all, though by medicine restored to life, yet will, in process of time, have a snake of the very same kind, colour, spots, shape, &c. growing to, and fed by his liver. For Mr. Norwood had been bit by a red-bellied snake, exactly of the same sort, between his eyes, when he was a little boy, as he was sleeping among the vines, and gathering cucumbers. The poison had not been well cured; he continued in a poor state of health, ill-coloured, and as though he had visceral obstructions for a whole year, though taking some prescriptions of a

Doctor Davy's here at that time.—I suppose the virtues of the juice of hound and plaitain were not then known, which I think never fail in snake bites.

On a contest, long before my time in Sussex, among some curious old men, among whom were the chief justices Kyves Holt and William Till, Joseph Shadland, Esq; &c. (from some of whom I had the story) *Whether snakes grow to the livers of animals bitten by them?* They wisely resolved to make the experiment on a dog: They found an old dog, who was known to kill snakes wherever he found them, which, notwithstanding his prudence and address in that art, very often had bit him, and made him very sick, tho' in time he would recover again, and like a gallant soldier, return to the charge when he had an opportunity.—To this hardy veteran, on a day appointed for the experiment, before many witnesses, they gave his quintus; and on the most careful examination, they found some of almost any sort of snake known in this part of the world (as many of each as they suspected had actually bit him) entering by their mouths to his liver, but all present were fully satisfied of the fact. Let the cause, manner, or instruments, &c. be described by him who is able.

Whether these (and many other difficulties) will not tend to weaken the beautiful oratory system?—What is the nature of the semen serpentium?—Why does it not appear strange that an extraordinary snake should procreate a race of itself, from its bag of poison, attenuated by madness, and injected through its poison into the wound it makes?—Whether at this rate the female is not useful?—Whether biting a child in the forehead, or the eyes is not an odd place to lay such eggs?—Or if there were eggs at all, how did they arrive at the liver?—Whether as the man was so poor and emaciated long before, he had not quite rotted his liver, then possibly steeped in the duct into the gall bladder, he would soon sicken him, and thus by a common canal force his way, with great violence, into the stomach; and thus attempting to feed on that very substance, the poor remains of nature's structure was stimulated, attempted, and actually ejected the cause?—I will not offer no questions, the reader will excite many a speculation and many a speculative after philosophic truths.

Yours, &c.
MATTHEW WILKINSON.

Lewes, Nov. 3. 1775.

U u u

SELECT

SELECT PASSAGES *from* NEW BRITISH
PUBLICATIONS.

A relation of a Journey to the Glaciers, in the Duchy of Savoy. Translated from the French of M. T. Bourrit, Precenter of the Cathedral Church at Geneva, by C. and F. Davy. 8vo. 6s. bound.

THESE Glaciers, are icy vallies and mountains, situated ~~north~~-east of Geneva, at the distance of about twenty leagues, and are surrounded by that chain of the Alps, which extends from Mount Cenis to Great St. Bernard. They are now a part of the king of Sardinia's dominions, and are peopled by a race of men, so remarkable for civility and simplicity of manners, that what Pliny said formerly, may with truth be said of them still, *morum dignatione nulli provinciarum possiderenda*. Their situation, indeed, secludes them at once from luxury and vice. Embosomed in the most sequestered solitudes, and surrounded by ramparts of everlasting snows, they have little intercourse with the community of mankind; for few, but those whose curiosity has led them to survey the most awful and severe aspects of nature, have visited those stupendous parts of Savoy. Our countrymen Col. Windham and Mr. Pocock were here, and after them, M. de Saussure, and our present traveller. He set off from Geneva, and proceeded to Bonneville and Cluse, from whence he gives the following account of his route to Sallenche:

“ At our departure from Cluse, one would have believed it impracticable to go to Sallenche, without crossing the mountain, and we were surpris'd to find an even plain road, running in a narrow defile, between high mountains, that form almost a dome above it: the passage between them, is filled up by the Arve, and the road through which we pass, but it opens insensibly; the river enlarging, forms a variety of small islands, and in some places, there are meadows between the road and the Arve: the farther we advance, the more the objects are diversified: we meet with rocks cut perpendicularly down their sides, whose first appearance gives us an idea of some venerable antique building, ornamented with cornices and mouldings; again, we come at massy fragments, which obstructed in their fall by others, form in the suspension vaults and caverns that are overgrown with bushes: add to this, the tread of travellers, the sound of whose steps is many times re-echoed, and the trotting of a single horse so multiplied, that one might easily suppose there was a detachment of cavalry coming up upon full march.

“ But what chiefly merits our observation in this route, is a most magnificent cavern, which the sun never enters, and which is hollowed into the middle of the mountain above Balme, a hamlet about a league from Cluse.

“ To arrive at it, we are obliged to climb up this mountain, over thickets, or rather underwoods, to the foot of the rocks. After several fruitless attempts to get up, we availed ourselves at last of the branches of a nut-tree, that hung over, which we just managed to catch hold of, and placing our feet upon the end of a pole, held up by one of our conductors to the cavern, by this means we gained the top. What ideas did the sight of this place afford us! Its front presents a large portico formed by the rocks, with two entrances; that on the left pretty high, but which goes in only a few paces; whereas the other on the right, sinks into the obscurity of the mountain.

“ Prepared to enter it, we lighted several flambeaux, and followed our conductors under the arch: a passage at first

fit of a considerable width, but narrowing after we had advanced about fifty yards, led us into chambers of a very singular form, the sides of which were covered with a shining varnish, and glittered with a thousand colours; crossing these chambers, we came to a magnificent kind of chapel, formed by the hand of nature, crowned with a cupola of bold construction, and ornamented with a variety of figures: we find here stalactites of different sorts, jets of a very hard substance, but brittle as glass, and tubes, some of which are opaque, and others transparent: the walls in turn are likewise decorated with a variety of ornaments, yet so admirably, though accidentally suited, that as not to interrupt a unity of style, which is preserved throughout the whole.

"In one part again, we have columns on their pedestals, others overturned, or seemingly suspended, whilst others represent in a very picturesque manner, ruins of a magnificent palace. Turning to another part, you might fancy yourself in an arsenal, with a profusion of arms ranged in different forms, discoverable by their splendor; and on every side almost were brilliants, which sparkling at the different movement of our lights, brought every thing forward, and aided the astonishing variety.

"After having attentively considered, and always with fresh astonishment, the beauties which this place presented, we proceeded forward; and now counting up our steps, and finding that we had advanced about four hundred paces, our conductors recommended to us to be more cautious how we went on, as we were approaching to a very deep hole in the middle of a cavern, of which indeed the hollow sound of our voices gave us notice. Arrived at its brink, we ventured to throw down a lighted grenade; surpris'd at not immediately hearing the effect, and were preparing to repeat the

same experiment, when after a minute and a half's expectation, we were astonished with the loudest report imaginable: happily for us, there were some shafts at such a distance, as not to be affected by the explosion, which extinguished all those that were near; even the thick volumes of smoke, which came up from the bottom, might alone have been sufficient to extinguish them; but taking the precaution to carry some lights farther off, the experiment may be made without danger.

"From this abyss, we advanced four hundred paces farther into the mountain, till stopped by the waters, we were obliged to return the same way we came. There are in many places heaps of crystallized matter, of a pyramidal figure, which sometimes interrupt the passage, and these heaps of masses, which are formed by water dropping from the top and sides of the cavern, may, in time wholly stop up the road. Such was the effect of our long stay here, that at first coming out of the mountain, the air appeared to us of an extraordinary splendor, and to vibrate, as from a conflagration in the night.

"After warming ourselves in the sun, we descended the rock by the same means we had employ'd to ascend it, our conductors getting down to receive us below. We then crossed the rest of the mountain through woods, with much labour, and were often under a necessity of sliding down the declivity of hills, not without several falls, in which some loose fragments of stones joined the party; to save himself trouble, one of the company rode down upon a large stone, which carried him safe to the bottom. The time we spent in examining this cavern was at least four hours. After taking a little repose at Balme, we continued our journey in the road to Sallenche, which offered us different objects, and procur'd us new pleasures.

"From the foot of a beautiful cascade, we had the view of a large and lofty mountain, seated upon a base finely cultivated; lower down, were meadows, corn fields, woods, houses, which seem'd to contest the pleasure of delighting us; whilst several little islands formed by the Arve, clothed with a verdure which sets off the whiteness of its sands, and the valley of a considerable extent, offer to the man of taste and sentiment a composition of objects that touches him, and gives his mind a satisfaction and pleasure, which may be felt much

* The peculiar suitableness, as well as a considerable portion of the beauty of these ornaments, is rather to be sought for perhaps, in the elegance and harmony of the authors own mind, than in the objects themselves. In all his descriptions, he discovers that luxuriance and enthusiasm of fancy, which, without instructions, have constituted him the painter and the musician of nature.

better than it can possibly be described.

"At some distance from this place, we passed the village of Magland, the most agreeable we had yet seen. The women of this place are likewise handsome, which added to the agreeableness of it, and their gracefulness, and apparent simplicity, heightened the beauty of their persons. The inhabitants are tradesmen, who enjoy every convenience.

"A league farther, we contemplated with pleasure, the beautiful cascade of Nant d'Arpenaz: it is a torrent which falls from the summit of a mountain with a prodigious noise, amongst rocks, remarkable for their colour of musk and ocre, and for their concentric form that serves as a direction to the sheet of water, which nevertheless is detached almost to the bottom: this water disengaged from the mountain by jutting rocks, falls perpendicularly upon a flat ledge, that divides it into a number of branches, and forms in short the most beautiful cascade*. If there happen to be but a slender stream, and the wind is

high, one sees it separated from the mountain, and waving like a ribband lightly

lity of the soil, or the usual products of its lands.

"He hath endeavoured to carry his researches further: to determine from what places, and into what parts the first Helvetians emigrated, after they came into this neighbourhood; and the names of towns, still serving a clue, he has found their villages, which, with regard to their situation, had any thing analogous to those in the south of Switzerland, were in Berry, Poitou, and Tourain, called by names almost perfectly similar.—Whatever degree of credit, may be due to this kind of etymological proof, one cannot help being prepared by it, to believe any instance of the fact, which is said to subsist at this day in the north of Italy. The mountainous face of this country, renders it as proper to preserve an ancient dialect as that of the Alps, in the neighbourhood of Verona, and the same cause has produced the same effect.—Among the Patois of the canton of Berne, are remaining to this day, not only some words purely Latin or Greek, but many absolutely Celtic. There is a difficulty to account for the Greek words in particular getting thither, but after all, it is possible that these might be originally Celtic. A Welsh gentleman, who passed through the mountains of the canton of Berne, in order to see the Glaciers, assures me, that the mountaineers still use many words that are purely Welsh. These examples serve to confirm me in the opinion, that the Celtic, of which the Welsh is a dialect, said to differ little from the mother tongue, was the language at least of all the south-west countries of Europe."

* Its fall from the top of the rock to the bottom, is said to exceed eleven hundred English yards.

Upon reading a description of this cascade, with a gentleman who is perfectly skilled in the Welsh language, he was little less surpris'd at the name of it, than at its extraordinary height; *Nant* in that language, signifying a brook or rill, any stream of water, that is not large enough, to come under the denomination of a river. As this observation, favours the opinion of the Welsh language being derived from the ancient Gaulish or Celtic, we have taken the liberty to add an extract of a letter upon the subject, which was written in 1771, to a person, whom it is our highest pleasure, as well as duty to honour.

"The long contest among the learned, when and by whom Switzerland was first peopled, seems at length, to be determined in favour of the Galli, or Celts, especially with regard to the Pays de Vaux. Most of the names of towns and villages in the canton of Berne, have been lately analyzed by a learned author, who hath found, that their etymology, traced in the Celtic, gives in general a description of the situation of each particular place, by its vicinity or relation to some mountain, spring, or river, with respect to the general ferti-

It may be observed, from what is said by the ingenious writer of this letter, how uncertain the position is, that the Welsh in Bretagne, are descended from British emigrants about the fourth century, there were probably some descendants of the first Celtic colonists, who settled in Tourain and Poitou then remaining, who might long before that time have crossed the Loire in the neighbourhood of Nants, and settled in a collected body in Bretagne, where they were joined by their brethren from this kingdom, whose ancestors might have embarked from the coasts of the same province

lightly agitated; and it was in this agreeable form, we had the pleasure of surveying it. Arrived at the village of St. Martin, not far from Sallenche, we crossed the Arve again by a stone bridge, of a moderate size. An inscription imports, that having been thrown down in the year 1733, it was rebuilt in 1736.

More Extracts from this entertaining Work in our next.

province into Cornwall, Wales, Ireland, and the Isle of Man, and from thence probably into Scotland, in all which places, sister dialects of the Celtic, continue so many living languages to this day.

Flights of Fancy. By the Rev. Thomas Penrose, Curate of Newbery, Berks. 4to. 1 s.

THIS publication consists of three short Poems. The first is entitled *The Helmets*: this Poem is wrote in blank verse.

The second Poem, is *The Carousal of Odin*, and is executed with great force and spirit.

The last, entitled, *Madness*, is excellent, and we shall give it unmutilated:

Swell the clarion, sweep the string,
Blow into rage the Muse's fires!
All thy answer echo bring,
Let wood and dale, let rock and valley ring,
'Tis Madness self inspires.
Hail, awful Madness, hail!
Thy realm extends, thy powers prevail,
Far as the voyager spreads his ventrous sail.
Nor best nor wisest are exempt from thee;
Folly—Folly's only free.
Hark!—To the astonish'd ear
The gale conveys a strange tumultuous sound.
They now approach, they now appear,
Phrenzy leads her Chorus near,
And Demons dance around.—

Pride—Ambition idly vain,
Revenge, and Malice swell her train,—
Devotion waiped—Affection crost—
Hope in disappointment lost—
And injured Merit with a downcast eye,
(Hurt by neglect) slow stalking heedless by.

Loud the shouts of Madness rise,
Various voices, various cries,—
Mirth unmeaning,—causeless moans,
Bursts of laughter,—heart-felt groans—
All seem to pierce the skies.—

Rough as the wintry wave, that roars
On Thule's desert shores,
Wild raving to the unfeeling air,
The fettered Maniac foams along.
(Rage the burthen of his jarring song) X
In rage he grinds his teeth, and rends his
streaming hair.

No pleasing memory left—forgotten quite

All former scenes of dear delight,
Connubial love—parental joy—
No sympathies like these his soul employ,
—But all is dark within, all furious
black Despair.

Not so the love-lorn maid,
By too much tenderness betrayed;
Her gentle breast no angry passion
fires.
But slighted vows possess, and fainting,
soft desires.

She yet retains her wonted flame,
All—but in reason, still the same.—
Streaming eyes,
Incessant sighs,
Dim haggard looks, and clouded o'er with
care,
Point out to Pity's tears, the poor dis-
tracted fair.

Dead to the world—her fondest wishes
crost,

She mourns herself thus early lost.—
Now sadly gay, of sorrows past she sings,
Now, pensive, ruminates unutterable X
things.

She starts—she flies—who dares so
rude

On her sequestred steps intrude?—
'Tis he the Momus of the flighty train—
Merry mischief fills his brain. X

Blanket robed, and antic crown'd,
The mimic monarch skips around;
Big with conceit of dignity he smiles, X
And plots his frolics quaint, with unsus-
pected wiles.

Laughter was there—but mark that
groan,

Drawn from the inmost soul!
“ Give the knife, Demons, or the poi-
soned bowl,

“ To finish miseries equal to your own.”—
Who's

Who's this wretch, with horror
wild?—
 'Tis Devotion's ruined child.—
 Sunk in the emphasis of grief,
 Nor can he feel, nor dares he ask re-
 lief.—
 Thou fair religion wast design'd,
 Duteous daughter of the skies,
 To warm and cheer the human mind,
 To make man happy, good, and wise.
 To point, where sits in love array'd,
 Attentive to each suppliant call,
 The God of universal aid,
 The God, the Father of us all.
 First shown by thee, thus glow'd the gra-
 cious scene,
 'Till superstition, fiend of woe,
 Bad doubts to rise, and tears to flow,
 And spread deep shades our view and
 heaven between.
 Drawn by her pencil the Creator stands,
 (His beams of mercy thrown aside)
 With thunder arming his uplifted
 hands,
 And hurling vengeance wide.
 Hope, at the frown aghast, yet ling'ring
 flies,
 And dash'd on Terror's rocks, Faith's
 best dependance lies.
 But ah!—too thick they crowd,—too
 thick they throng,
 Objects of pity and affright!—
 Spare farther the descriptive song—
 Nature shudders at the sight.—
 Protract not, curious ears, the mourn-
 ful tale,
 But o'er the hapless groupe, low drop
 Compassion's veil.

There is the greatest merit in
 this Ode, particularly in the three
 leading circumstances of *Disposi-
 tion, Description, and Expression.*

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P O E T I C A L E S S A Y S

F O R N O V E M B E R .

F O R T H E P E N N S Y L V A N I A M A G A Z I N E .

H O P E L E S S L O V E : A N E L E G Y .

HOWL ye bleak winds along the barren plain
 With hollow murmurs fill the dusky air!
 Let thunders roll, let midnight darkness reign,
 The dreary solace of my soul's despair.

For, Oh! I love—but, heedless of my pain,
 The maid, whose beauty all my soul inspires,
 Rejects my passion with a cold disdain,
 Damps my fond hopes, and chills my warm desires.

Oh! smile no more, sweet solitudes where oft,
 I sought my Mira in the checker'd shade;
 Where listening to her voice,—her voice so soft,
 My yielding soul was Mira's captive made.

Thou desert forest! witness to my love,
 To thee alone, in plaintive strains, I dare
 Tell my fond passion, whilst I lonely rove,
 Without one ray of hope my steps to cheer.

Thou desert forest! in thy twilight shade,
 Oh let me wander far from human sight,
 Where no gay sun-beams the thick gloom pervade,
 Nor the pale moon gleams through with silver light.

Each scene delighted when my Mira smil'd,
 Woods, hills, and vales—all nature look'd more gay;
 Sweet hope, delusive hope! my heart beguil'd,
 And hoary winter laugh'd like youthful May.

On my fond bosom then would Mira lean,
 I told my love,—I told my ardent flame—
 But, ah! how chang'd from that enchanting scene;
 A favour'd rival now usurps my claim.

Now nought but sadness, sorrow and despair
 Attend my steps—attend where e'er I go:
 All things that smil'd, now gloomy aspects wear,
 The trees wave mournful—sad the riv'lets flow.

And, hark!—from yonder solitary spray
 The moaning turtle's plaintive notes resound—
 Thy plaintive notes I love—pursue thy lay—
 It suits my sorrow, and it sooths my wound.

How oft, when blest with hopes of Mira's love,
 Hath fancy rais'd gay scenes of future joy!
 Fancy, with rapture, would unbounded rove,
 O'er ev'ry charm, and all my thoughts employ.

But now, ideal scenes of bliss no more
Engage my heart and all my thoughts controul:
Mira is lost—whilst I the loss deplore,
A gloomy train of sorrows cloud my soul.

Though hopeless love, unpitied—though despair,
With lasting anguish fill my tortur'd breast;
Where Mira dwells, let no intruding care,
No heart corroding grief her peace molest.

Philadelphia.

T. W.

FOR THE PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

On the DEATH of JOHN DAVIS a noted Cake-man.

AH, woe is me! that Johnny e'er should die!
Oh Fortune! justly art thou painted blind:
Weep all ye muses, eke ye children cry;
For cakes, like Johnny's, we no more shall find.

How oft his voice, enchanting, caught mine ear,
Nor mine alone, but all the youthful throng,
Whilst round his basket plac'd, we stood to hear
His merry tale, or laugh-provoking song.

But Johnny's gone—his dainty cakes no more
At noon or eve our palates shall regale:
Ah! no, shrewd wag, thy death we must deplore,
Thy *ginger-nuts* and *butter-buns* bewail.

From such a cause who could expect his death?
He died by what he never did take in—
'Twas * *Water* kill'd him—*water* stopp'd his breath—
'Tis wond'rous strange—for all his drink was GIN.
* He died of a dropsy.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

A MORNING ODE.

ARISE, and see the glorious sun
Mount in the eastern sky;
See with what majesty he comes
What splendor strikes the eye!

Life, light, and heat he spreads abroad
In ever bounteous streams;
'This day shall joyful myriads own
The influence of his beams.

How fresh, how sweet the morning air,
What fragrance breathes around!
New lustre paints each opening flow'r,
New verdure cloaths the ground.

No rustling storms of wind or rain,
Disturb the calm serene,
But gentle nature far abroad
Displays her softest scene.

Through checquer'd groves and o'er the
Refreshing breezes pass, (plain,

And play with ev'ry wanton leaf
And wave the slender grass.

See yonder silver-gliding stream,
In wild meanders rove,
Whilst from its banks the songsters sweet
Shrill echo through the grove.

They with their little warbling throats
Salute the rising day;
And in untaught, but pleasing strains
Their grateful homage pay.

Oh, let us too! with souls sincere,
Adore that pow'r divine;
Who makes yon orb move thus complete,
Who bade his rays to shine;

Who morning, noon, and evening too
Hath with his blessings blest,
And kindly gives the night's still shades
For wearied man to rest.

Philadelphia, July.

A. B.

C.

Answer

Answer to the RIDDLE in the last Magazine.

By a LADY.

YOUR Riddle I fear'd my poor brains
would have split,
Before on a suitable answer I hit ;
Till I thought of THE WIND—it was then
plain enough ;
And the mystery vanish'd away in a puff.
New-York, November.

Mr. AITKEN,

*The following Church-yard Poetry shines
upon a Widow's Wooden Tomb-stone
in Hertfordshire. By inserting them in
your Magazine, you will oblige
Yours, &c. M.*

GRIEVE not for me my dearest dear ;
I am not dead, but sleeping here ;
With patience wait, prepare to die,
And in short time you'll come to I.

A Wag going by underwrote,
I am not griev'd, my dearest life ;
Sleep on, I've got another wife ;
Therefore I cannot come to thee,
For I must go to bed to thee.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

A RIDDLE.

MY parent bred me to the sea ;
I've been where never man could be.
Long time I rang'd the ocean wide,
And all the rage of storms defied ;
Though low'ring clouds obscur'd the sky ;
And foaming billows mounted high ;
Though winds with utmost fury blew,
And thunders roll'd and lightnings flew ;
Waves, winds, and thunders all in vain
Oppos'd my passage through the main.
At length my parent died, and I
On shore would needs my fortune try—
I left the sea—grew fond of show,
Dress'd neat, and soon became a beau.
My body's taper, tall, and straight,
I chiefly dwell amongst the great ;
Am, like a bridegroom, clad in white,
And much the ladies I delight ;
Attend when Chloe goes to rest—
Chloe is by my presence blest ;
Nor ghost nor goblin can the fear,
Nor midnight hag, if I am near.
No more a seaman bold and rough,
I shine at balls, am fond of snuff :
To gay assemblies I repair,
And make a flaming figure there.

At last a burning fever came,
That quite dissolv'd my tender frame :
I walted fast, light-headed grew ;
Of all my friends not one I knew ;
Great drops of sweat ran down my side,
And I, alas ! by inches died.

Philadelphia, October.

A. B.

C.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

RESIGNATION in Time of Danger.

*Resign'd are the just, and fear'less the brave ;
Let death be prefer'd to the state of a slave.*

THOUGH troubles dire, on ev'ry hand
In sad confusion rise,
The soul secure can humbly hope
For peace beyond the skies.

Resign'd the just man waits his fate,
Or meets his savage foe ;
And death, if death must be his doom,
Compos'd he'll undergo.

The God within solves ev'ry doubt,
And gives his soul to see,
That he who strikes the fatal blow,
But sets a captive free.

ON WOMAN.

(From the Gentleman's Magazine.)

EACH creature's link'd to that below it,
All nature, if observ'd, will show it ;
And, upward still, our search will prove
Each link'd again to that above.
Heav'n when it had created man,
Unfinish'd saw creation's plan :
Though *Man* and *Angel* were akin,
Here yet appeared some gap between,
Nor would the links together meet,
'Till *WOMAN* did the chain complete.

*Inscription on the Urn in which the HEART
of Paul Whitehead, Esq; was deposited,
and which is placed on a Mausoleum at
West Wykeham, the Seat of Lord I. c.
Despencer.*

PAUL WHITEHEAD, Esq.
OF TWICKENHAM,
Obiit December 30, 1774.

Unhallow'd hands, this Urn forbear :
No gems, nor orient spoil
Lie here conceal'd—but, what's more rare,
A heart that knows no guile.

X x x

MONTHLY

MONTHLY INTELLIGENCE.

L O N D O N.

Extract of a letter from General Burgoyne to a noble Lord, dated Boston, June 25.*

"**B**OSTON is a peninsula, joined to the main land by a narrow rock, which on the first troubles General Gage fortified; arms of the sea, and the harbour, surround the rest on the other side, one of these arms to the north, is Charlestown, or rather was, for it is now rubbish, and over it, a large hill, which is also (like Boston) a peninsula; to the south of the town is a still larger scope of ground, containing three hills, joining also to the main by a tongue of land, called Dorchester neck; the heights, - as above described, both north and south, (in the soldier's phrase) command the town, that is, give an opportunity of erecting batteries above any, that you can make against them, and consequently are much more advantageous. It was absolutely necessary that we should make ourselves masters of these heights, and we proposed to begin with Dorchester, because, from particular situation of batteries and shipping, (too long to describe, and unintelligible to you if I did) it would evidently be effected without any considerable loss; every thing was accordingly disposed; my two colleagues and myself, (who, by the by, have never differed in one jot of military sentiment) had, in concert with Gen. Gage, formed the plan. Howe was to land with transports on the point, Clinton in the centre, and I was to cannonade from the causeway or the neck, each to take advantage of circumstances, the operations must have been very easy; this was to have been executed on the eighteenth. On the seventeenth, at dawn of day, we found the enemy had pushed intrenchments, with great diligence during the night, on the heights of Charlestown, and we evidently saw, that every hour gave them fresh strength; it therefore became necessary to alter our plan, and attack on that side.

"Howe, as second in command, was detached with about two thousand men, and landed on the outward side of the peninsula, covered with shipping, without opposition; he was from thence to

advance up the hill, which was over Charlestown, where the strength of the enemy lay; he had under him Brigadier General Pigot; Clinton and myself took our stand (for we had not any fixed post) in a large battery directly opposite to Charlestown, and commanding it, and also reaching the heights above, and thereby facilitating Howe's attack. Howe's disposition was exceeding soldier-like, in my opinion, it was perfect. As his first arm advanced up the hill, they met with a thousand impediments from strong fences, and were much exposed. They were also exceedingly hurt by musquetry from Charlestown, though Clinton and I did not perceive it till Howe sent us word by a boat, and desired us to set fire to the town, which was immediately done; we threw a parcel of shells, and the whole was instantly in flames; our battery afterwards kept an incessant fire on the heights; it was seconded by a number of frigates, floating batteries, and one ship of the line. And now ensued one of the greatest scenes of war, that can be conceived; if we look to the height, Howe's corps ascending the hill, in the face of entrenchments, and in a very disadvantageous ground, were much engaged; to the left, the enemy pouring in fresh troops by thousands, over the land, and in the arm of the sea, our ships and floating batteries cannonading them; straight before us, a large and noble town, in one great blaze, the church steeples being of timber, were great pyramids of fire above the rest, behind us the church steeples and heights of our own camp, covered with spectators of the rest of our army which was not engaged, the hills round the country, covered with spectators, the enemy all in anxious suspense, and roar of cannon, mortars and musquetry, the crush of churches, ships upon the stocks, and whole streets falling together in ruins to fill the ear; the storm of the redoubts, with the objects above described, to fill the eye, and the reflection, that perhaps a defeat was a final loss to the British empire in America, to fill the mind; made the whole a picture and a complication of horror and importance beyond any thing that ever came to my lot to be witness to,

* Lord Stanley, his brother in law.

"I much lament Tom's absence", it was a sight for a young soldier, that the longest service may not furnish again, and had he been with me, he would likewise have been out of danger, for except two cannon balls, that went an hundred yards over our heads, we were not in any part of the direction of the enemy's shot. A moment of the day was critical. Howe's left were staggered, two battalions had been sent to reinforce them, but we perceived them on the beach, seeming in embarrassment which way to march. Clinton, then next for business, took the part without waiting for orders, to throw himself into a boat to head them, and arrived in time to be of service. The day ended with glory, and the success was most important, considering the ascendancy it gave the regular troops; but the loss was uncommon in officers, for the numbers engaged.

Howe was untouched, but his Aid de Camp, Sherwin, was killed; Jordan, a friend of ours, who came *engage de le coeur*, to see the campaign, a shipmate of ours on board the Cerberus, and who acted as Aid de Camp, is badly wounded. Pigot was unhurt, but he behaved like a hero. You will see the list of the loss. Poor Col. Abercrombie, who commanded the grenadiers, died yesterday of his wounds. Capt. Addison, our poor old friend; who arrived but the day before, and was to have dined with me on the day of action, was also killed; his son was upon the field at the same time. Major Mitchell is but very slightly hurt, he is out already. Young Chetwynd's wound is also slight. Lord Percy's regiment has suffered the most, and behaved the best, his lordship himself was not in the action. Lord Roden behaved to a charm, his name is established for life."

His nephew, the Honourable Thomas Stanley, (and brother to Lord Stanley,) who is gone a volunteer to Boston, in his Majesty's service.

LONDON ASSOCIATION.

Globe Tavern, Fleet-street, Aug. 25.

Resolved, THAT this Association duly sensible of the many blessings we enjoy from the Revolution and accession, to which, under God, we owe the free constitution of our country, will use our best and most unwearied endeavours to extend and transmit to posterity their excellent principles and consequences; and that we will embrace every opportunity to evince our zeal, affection; and

fidelity to his present Majesty, King George the Third, and his Royal Family, for whose honour and safety, while we manifest the highest regard, we hold the truest concern for the freedom, peace, and welfare of the whole British empire; convinced that under a prince of the house of Brunswick we only *can* be free, and at the same time resolutely determined, that under a prince of the house of Brunkswick we *will* be free.

Resolved, It is the opinion of this Association, that Proclamations have never been considered as laws of the land, and though frequently issued under the arbitrary reigns of the Stuarts, to serve the abominable designs of despotism, unless directed by and enforcing the law, were opposed and resisted by our forefathers, as violent infringements on the liberties of the people of England.

Resolved, That the present high price of the necessaries of life, the decay of the industrious poor, those most useful members of the state, demand our best consideration, that Peace may no longer be the parent of poverty and misery, instead of the source of riches and happiness.

Resolved, That as it is declared by the Bill of Rights (Art. V.) that it is the right of the subject to petition, we will use our best endeavours to bring to the justice of their country those men who have prevented the cries of the nation from being heard by his Majesty, and consequently their miseries and complaints from being redressed.

Resolved, That if any descendants of those illustrious noblemen, who by their undaunted and zealous endeavours brought about the glorious revolution, and effected the accession, shall determine to join this Association, for the great purposes of constitutional freedom and national happiness, we will pay due regard to their rank and birth, though we shall always keep their zeal for the public cause, and their uniform support of the principles and proceedings of their gallant and patriotic ancestors, foremost in our view, our gratitude and respect.

Signed and published by order,

THOMAS JOEL, Secretary.

Extract of a Letter from London, dated Sept. 8.

There has been some disturbance at Liverpool; the crew of a ship that was bound for Africa, unrigged the vessel, owing to the owners offering the sailors only twenty shillings per month, after they had shipped them for thirty shillings.

She was ready to sail, but when the merchants went, as is customary, to pay a month's wages before hand, and would only give twenty shillings per month, they rose, and nine of them were taken prisoners and sent to jail. The same evening a thousand assembled, broke open the jail, and took the nine out. On Monday they in a company waited on the magistrates, praying for redress; they came to no terms, and were to meet next day, which they did, and the merchants agreed to give the wages they demanded, on which they dispersed. In the mean time three hundred men were hired to apprehend those who had been most forward in the mob. This was discovered by the sailors, who met unarmed at nine o'clock the same evening, and went to the 'Change, when some of their party broke a pane of glass; on this the new appointed constables fired upon them from the 'Change, killed seven, and wounded about forty, upon which a general attack was made with stones at the windows; they dispersed, but the cries and groans were dismal. Upwards of a thousand sailors assembled next morning, who went to a gunsmith's, and took near three hundred muskets, also powder and ball from other places, and about noon went to the 'Change, with two large cannon and their small arms. In this attack four persons were killed. They have since intirely destroyed two wealthy Guinea merchants houses and furniture, who were active against them. The magistrates have sent for soldiers to some of the neighbouring towns. Where it will end, there is no telling, for there are great numbers of sailors in Liverpool, occasioned by most of the Guinea vessels being laid up in the dock. His Majesty has sent down press warrants, to impress the poor fellows on board the men of war.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Glasgow, to his son in this city, dated August 22.

The Old Highland Watch, who were stationed in Ireland, upon being ordered to Boston, they all refused, to a man, and declared they would not go and fight against their brethren, who last war fought and conquered by their side.

A M E R I C A.

An Express just arrived from General Washington.

Camp at Cambridge, Oct. 24, 1775.

S I R,

T H E inclosed information being of the highest importance, I thought it

proper to transmit it to you with all dispatch. I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,
GEORGE WASHINGTON.

On the service of the United Colonies.

*To the Hon. Nicholas Cooke, Esq; Dep-
Governor of Rhode Island, Providence.
(Inclosed.)*

Falmouth, Oct. 16, 1775.

T H E Caneax ship of sixteen guns, commanded by capt. Mowat, a large ship, schooner, and a sloop armed, anchored below the town, the 17th instant. At three o'clock P. M. they weighed and came up, and anchored within gun shot, and immediately capt. Mowat sent a letter on shore to the town, giving them two hours to move their families out, as he had orders to fire the town. The town immediately chose a committee of three gentlemen, and sent them on board, to know the reason of the town's being set on fire. He returned for answer, that his orders were to set on fire all the seaport towns between Boston and Hialifax, and that he expected New York was then burnt to ashes. He farther said, that when he received orders from the Admiral, he desired that he might shew some favour to the town of Falmouth, which the Admiral granted (I suppose as capt. Mowat was under particular obligations to some gentlemen at Falmouth, for civilities shewn him when in captivity amongst them) and which favour was to spare the town till Wednesday morning, in case we would send him off eight small arms, which the town immediately did.

Wednesday morning being the 18th, the committee went on board of capt. Mowat again, in order to save the town; he said he would save the town till he heard from the Admiral, in case we would send off four carriage guns, deliver up all our small arms, ammunition, &c. and send four gentlemen of the town as hostages, which the town would not do. About half past nine in the morning he began to fire from the four armed vessels, and in five minutes set fire to several houses. He continued firing till after dark the same day, which destroyed the largest part of the town. He farther informed the committee that he should proceed to Portsmouth, and destroy that place also—The foregoing is as near the facts as I am able to remember. Witness my hand,

PEARSON JONES.

Prospect-Hill, October 24, 1775.

S I R,

B Y an Express that arrived from Falmouth last night, we learn the greatest part

part of the town is in ashes. The enemy fired about three thousand shot into it, and a large number of carcases and bombs, which set the town on fire, the enemy landed once or twice to set fire to the stores, they lost eight or ten men in the attempt, and had one taken prisoner, the inhabitants got out a very considerable part of their furniture, no person killed or wounded during the whole time of their firing: The enemy produced orders from Admiral Greaves to burn all the towns from Boston to Halifax. Captain Mowat informed the Committee at Falmouth, there had arrived orders from England about ten days since, to burn all the sea port towns on the continent, that would not lay down and deliver up their arms, and give hostages for their future good behaviour; he also acquainted them that he expected the city of New-York was in ashes: By these accounts we may learn what we have to expect. I think Newport should be fortified in the best manner it can be, doubtless the enemy will make an attempt to get the stock off the island; provision should be made to defeat them; death and desolation seem to mark their foot steps; fight or be slaves is the American motto, the first is, by far, the most eligible. In haste, I am with esteem, your most obedient humble servant,

NATHANIEL GREEN.

To the Hon. *Nicholas Cooke*, Esq; in Providence. (per Express.)

Extract of a letter from Portsmouth, New-Hampshire, Oct. 22.

We are taking every measure to make vigorous defence. Gen. Sullivan arrived in town yesterday, and has issued orders for the neighbouring militia to muster, 1500 men already arrived; our batteries, boom, &c. nearly completed, and a supply of powder arrived, and more expected this week, the people in high spirits, good omens. I assure you, Sir, I have an enthusiastic belief we shall save this town from their hellish designs. You cannot conceive the confusion of the last three or four days, almost every one moving their families and effects, by that means we shall be more at liberty to exert ourselves when called upon. Inclosed is a copy of Mowatt's letter to the people of Falmouth.

The following is what Captain Mowat, sent the People of Falmouth, soon after his Arrival before that Town.

Conceaux, Falmouth, Oct. 16th, 1775.

AFTER so many premeditated attacks on the legal prerogative of the best of Sovereigns, after the repeated in-

stances you have experienced in Britain's long forbearance of the rod of correction, and the manifest and paternal extension of her hands to embrace again and again, have been regarded as vain and nugatory; and in place of a dutiful and grateful return to your King, and parent state, you have been guilty of the most unpardonable rebellion, supported by the ambition of a set of designing men, whose insidious views have cruelly imposed on the credulity of their fellow creatures; and at last have brought the whole into the same dilemma; which leads me to feel, not a little, the woes of the innocent of them in particular, on the present occasion, from my having it in orders to execute a just punishment on the Town of Falmouth, in the name of which authority, I previously warn you to remove without delay, the human species out of the said Town, for which purpose I give you the time of two hours, at the period of which, a red pendant will be hoisted at the main top gallant mast head, with a gun. But should your imprudence lead you to shew the least resistance, you will in that case free me of that humanity so strongly pointed out in my orders, as well as in my inclination. I do also observe, that all those who did on a former occasion fly to the King's ship under my command, for protection, that the same door is now open to receive them.

The officer who will deliver this letter, I expect to return immediately unmolested. I am, &c. H. MOWATT.
The following is inserted Verbatim, & Literatim.

Capt. *John Seymons*, commander of his Majesty's Ship *Cerberus*,

HEREBY causeth it to be signified and made known to all persons whatever in the town of *Falmouth* as well as the country adjacent. That if after this public notice, any violence shall be committed on, or offered to any of the officers of the crown, or other peaceably disposed subjects of his majesty.—Or if any body of men shall be raised and armed in the said town and country adjacent, or any military works erected otherwise than by the order of his majesty, or those acting under his authority, or if any attempts shall be made to seize or destroy any public magazines of arms, ammunition or other stores. It will be indispensably my duty to proceed with the most vigorous efforts against the said town, as in open rebellion against the King. And if after this signification the town shall persist in the rebellious acts

above.

abovementioned, they may depend on my proceeding accordingly.

And I do hereby also make known, That if any officers of the colonies, belonging to the crown, or any of his Majesty's subjects whatever, who may be compelled by the violences of the people to seek an assylum, that they may repair on board his Majesty's ship Cerberus, where they will receive every protection in my power.

JNO. SYMONS.

Falmouth, November 1, 1775.

G O D save the King.

Extract of a letter from General Montgomery, dated Camp before St. John's Oct. 20, 1775.

"I have the pleasure to acquaint you with the surrender of Chambly to Major Brown and Major Livingston, which last headed about three hundred Canadians. We had not above fifty of our troops. Indeed it was the plan of the Canadians, who carried down the artillery past the fort of St. John's in batteaus. I send you the colours of the 7th regiment and a list of stores taken. Major Brown assures me we have gotten six tons of powder, which with the blessing of God will finish our business here.—Major Brown offered his service upon this occasion.—Upon this and all other occasions I have found him active and intelligent.

"The enemy's schooner is sunk. They have not been anxious to save her, else they might easily have protracted her fate. I must now think unless some unlucky accident befalls us, we shall accomplish our business here, as I shall fall to work in earnest on this side the water. The troops are in high spirits. Col. Warner has had a little brush with a party from Montreal. The enemy retired with the loss of five prisoners and some killed; some of the prisoners (Canadians) are dangerous enemies, and must be taken care of, La Mouche one of them. The Cagnawagas have desired 100 men from us. I have complied with their request, and am glad to find they put so much confidence in us, and are so much afraid of Mr. Carlton; not that I think they had any thing to apprehend. He has too much business on his hands already to wish to make more enemies.

"I shall endeavour by means of the Chambly garrison, to obtain better treatment for Allen and the other prisoners, as well Canadians as our own troops.

"I shall send off the prisoners as soon as possible: their number of women and quantity of baggage is astonishing.

"The commanding officer at St. John's has been so polite as to let our batteaus pass to the head of the rapids, in order to take in the baggage of the Chambly garrison. He behaved very genteely to Lieutenant Lockwood of Waterbury's, who went in with the request from Major Stopford.

"The Major is a man of family in Ireland.

"Major Brown has brought the colours of the 7th regiment, which I have the honour to transmit to you.

ARTICLES proposed for his Majesty's Garrison at Chambly.

Article 1. The officers and men not to be made prisoners, but to march, unmolested, with their arms, accoutrements, twenty-four rounds of ammunition each, drums beating, colours flying, and provisions and carts sufficient to pass by the shortest road to Montreal, or any other place in the province of Quebec, at the option of the Hon. Major Stopford, the Commanding Officer.

2. Officers and men to be allowed their baggage.

3. The men not to be decoyed from their regiment.

4. Women and children to be permitted to go with the regiment and their effects unmolested.

5. The ammunition and stores of all kinds, remaining in the garrison, to be given up.

6. Hostages to be given on both sides, for the faithful performance of the above articles, and then to be exchanged.

Signed J. STOPFORD, Major of the Royal Fusileers, commanding at For Chambly.

The answer to the articles proposed by the Hon. Major Stopford, agreeable to the instructions of Brigadier General Montgomery, commanding the Continental forces for the time being, is this:

Article 1. The garrison, officers and men, to surrender themselves prisoners of war.

2. In case the garrison surrenders prisoners of war, to be allowed all their baggage agreeable to their desire.

3. It never was the intention of any officer, intrusted with the command of the party, now besieging your fort, to take advantage of decoying the garrison, after a solemn engagement entered into by both parties, and consequently

your

your fears on that head are groundless.

4. The women and children shall be permitted to go with the rest of the garrison and take their effects, provided the garrison surrender as aforesaid.

5. The ammunition and stores &c. of all kinds to be delivered up upon the faith and honour of the commanding officer.

Signed JOHN BROWN, Major, Commander of the Continental forces before Chambly.

In reply to Major Brown's answer to the Hon. Major Stopford's proposals, in regard to the surrender of Fort Chambly, Major Stopford having considered Major Brown's articles agrees to the same, although he could wish the first article might have been as he proposed.

Major Stopford relying in every article to Major Brown's honor, will give him up the fort any hour to-morrow morning.

Signed J. STOPFORD, Major of the Royal Fusiliers, commanding the garrison of Chambly.

Fort Chambly, 18th Oct. 1775.

An Account of STORES taken at Chambly.

80 barrels flour, 11 ditto rice, 7 ditto pease, 6 firkins butter, 134 barrels pork, 7 ditto damaged, 124 barrels of gunpowder, 300 swivel shot, 1 box of musket shot, 6564 musket cartridges, 150 stand of French arms, 3 royal mortars, 61 shells, 500 hand grenades, Royal Fusiliers 85, accoutrements 83, rigging for three vessels at least.

A List of OFFICERS taken at Chambly.

Major Stopford; Capt. Price, sick; Capt. Goodwin; Lieutenants Hamar, Harrison, Shettleworth; Capt. Alge, of the schooner; Commissary M'Cullough; a Surgeon.

Published by Order of the Congress,

CHARLES THOMSON, *Secretary.*

Extract of a letter from an officer of the New-York forces, dated at St. John's, November 3, 1775.

"I have the pleasure to inform you, that I had the honour of marching into, and taking possession of this fortress, at the head of my company, and about two hundred men from the different corps, of which our army is composed. About nine o'clock this morning, when the garrison, consisting of about six hundred men, marched out and grounded their arms on the plain, to the westward of the Fort, (agreeable to the terms of the inclosed capitulation), and were immediately embarked in batteaus, for Capt. Mead's encampment, and from thence

to be sent under guard, as speedily as possible, for Ticonderoga, Connecticut, or any other place, which the Continental Congress may direct. I most sincerely congratulate you on this most fortunate event, which, in my opinion, will be a most fatal stab to the hellish machinations of the foes to Freedom, as it will facilitate the reduction of Canada, and secure the Canadians in our favour. We have taken in the Fort, a considerable quantity of military stores, among which are, seventeen pieces of excellent brass artillery, two of them twenty-four pounders, the rest of them field pieces; two royal howitzers; several mortars, cohorns, and a considerable number of iron cannon.—There were in the garrison about five hundred regular troops, the rest were composed of Canadian volunteers, among which were many of their noblest, who I believe are (from appearance) on the stool of repentance. And as you may be fond to know how we have proceeded, in carrying on the siege of this place since my last, I will give you a detail of the particular operations since that period.

"On the 28th ult. the main body of the army decamped from the south, and marched to the north side of the Fort, under the command of General Wooster; We were joined in the evening by General Montgomery, and the same night we began to throw up a breast-work, (on an eminence which entirely commanded the enemy's works,) in order to erect a battery of cannon and mortars. This battery they kept continually pelting at, with grape-shot and shells, but without doing us the least injury, until Wednesday morning, when we opened our battery, consisting of three twelve, and one nine pounder, three mortars, and as many cohorns, with which we kept an almost incessant blaze on them, great part of the day, and likewise from our battery on the east side of the river, which the enemy returned with the greatest spirit. Late in the afternoon, I received a message from General Montgomery, ordering me to cease firing, till farther orders: These orders were extremely disagreeable to me, when I saw some of my men bleeding before my eyes, and dying with the wounds which they had received. On our ceasing to fire, the General ordered a parley to be beat, and sent an officer to demand the surrender of the Fort; two officers soon after returned with him, and were led blindfold through the camp to the General's tent, where a pretty long conference

ence was held, and they promised the General an answer from the commanding officer next morning, which promise was complied with; the answer imported, that if they should receive no relief within four days, he would then send in some proposals. The General replied, he must have an explicit answer next morning, and the garrison must remain prisoners of war at all events; and that if they had any intention to renew hostilities, they need only signify it by firing a gun as a signal; this, though very unpalatable, they were obliged to digest, as you will see by the capitulation.--- You will readily excuse the incorrectness of this scroll, when I inform you it is now past one o'clock in the morning, having had no time to write before, as I have been all day at the Fort, examining the stores, (and we are to begin our march for Montreal this morning,) and my fingers and senses so benumbed with cold, that I can scarcely write at all, owing to a north-easterly wind, and plenty of snow, which is now falling in abundance. Yet notwithstanding, I am not so senseless or ungrateful, as to forget my friends,

I am yours, &c.

P. S. My little company has been rather unfortunate, as I have had five killed, four by the enemy, and one by accident; six wounded, and one died by sickness, which is as great a loss, as has been sustained by the whole army, except in the first skirmish with the Indians, &c. but this is what we must naturally expect, as the post of honour ever is the post of danger.

Extract of a letter from General Montgomery, dated at the camp near St. John's, Nov. 3, 1775.

"I have the pleasure to acquaint you, the garrison surrendered last night; this morning we take possession, and to-morrow the prisoners will set off. Inclosed you have the capitulation, which I hope will meet with your approbation, and that of the Honourable Continental Congress.

"Some prisoners arrived, who had been taken in action with Governor Carlton at Longueil. He made an attempt to land with thirty-four boats full of men. Warner's detachment consisting of the Green Mountain boys, and second regiment of Yorkers, repulsed him with great loss. This I believe is his last effort. Colonel Easton and Major Brown with that corps, and Mr. Livingston with one thousand Canadians, are gone towards the mouth of the Sorrell, pushing

Colonel Allen MacLean before them. MacLean had some Canadians with him, who were, by the point of the bayonet forced into the service. You may easily judge how they will fight.

St. John's, 2d November 1775.
Articles of Capitulation proposed by Major Charles Preston, for his Majesty's fort of St. John's, in the province of Canada.

Article I. All acts of hostilities shall cease on both sides till the Articles of Capitulation shall be agreed upon and signed.

Answer. Agreed.

Art. II. The garrison shall be allowed the honours of war, and suffered to proceed with their baggage and effects to the most convenient port of America, from thence for Great-Britain, as soon as they shall be furnished with transports and provisions, by his Excellency General Gage, or the commander in chief of his Majesty's troops in America.

Answ. The garrison shall march out with the honours of war: This is due to their fortitude and perseverance. The non-commissioned officers and privates shall ground their arms on the plain south of the fort, and immediately embark on board such boats as shall be provided for that purpose: The officers shall keep their side arms, and their fire arms shall be put up in a box, and delivered to them when these unhappy disputes are ended, if they do not choose to dispose of them before.

The garrison must go to Connecticut government, or such other province as the Honourable the Continental Congress shall direct, there to remain till our unhappy differences shall be compromised, or till they are exchanged—Our prisoners having been constantly treated with a brotherly affection, the effects of the garrison shall not be withheld from them.

Art. III. An officer or quarter-master from each corps shall be allowed to pass to Montreal upon parole of honour, there to transact and settle the business of his respective corps, and to bring up their baggage, clothing, and pay; for which purpose they shall be furnished with carts and batteaus.

Answ. Agreed to in the fullest latitude.

Art. IV. The Canadian gentlemen, inhabitants and other persons residing in the province, and now at St. John's shall be permitted to return unmolested, to their respective homes, with their arms and baggage, and remain secure in their property and effects.

Answ

Ans. Answered in the second article, —the Canadian gentlemen and others being part of the garrison.

Art. V. The sick and wounded shall be taken proper care of, and permitted to join their respective corps, or return to their respective homes, upon their recovery.

Ans. The sick and wounded shall be taken care of by their own surgeons, and when recovered follow their respective corps.

Art. VI. As soon as the above articles shall be signed, Major Preston will deliver up the sort, with the ammunition, provisions, &c.

Ans. To-morrow morning at eight o'clock the garrison will march out, having first collected their baggage and effects together in a convenient place for embarkation, and leaving a guard for its protection. The officers must be upon honour with respect to their baggage, for should any Canadian or others effect his escape, his baggage shall be given as plunder to the troops:—The Quarter Master General with proper commissaries will attend at eight o'clock to receive the artillery, ammunition, naval stores, &c. The deserters from the Continental army shall not be included in the stipulation for the garrison.—The commanding officer to sign and deliver the articles of capitulation by sunset this evening.

Signed, &c.

Account of the stores taken at St. John's.

17 Brass Ordnance, from 3 to 24 pounds.

2 Eight inch brass howitzers.

22 Iron Ordnance, from 3 to 9 pounds.

3 Five and half inch mortars.

4 Four and two fifths inch do.

With a quantity of naval stores, and a suit of sails for the schooner Royal Savage.

The garrison of St. John's were at half allowance of provisions when they surrendered.

November 29.

Articles of Capitulation made and entered into between Richard Montgomery, Esq; Brigadier-General of the Continental army, and the citizens and inhabitants of Montreal, represented by the subscribers, duly elected for that purpose.

Art. I. That the citizens and inhabitants of Montreal, as well individuals as religious orders, and communities, without any exceptions, shall be maintained in the free possession and enjoyment of their rights, goods, and effects,

moveable and immoveable, of what nature soever they may be.

Art. II. That the inhabitants, French and English, shall be maintained in the free exercise of their religion.

Art. III. That trade in general, as well within the province as in the upper countries, and parts beyond the seas, shall be carried on freely as heretofore, and passports shall be granted for that purpose.

Art. IV. That passports shall be granted to those who may want them, for the different parts of this province, or elsewhere, on their lawful affairs.

Art. V. That the citizens and inhabitants of the town and suburbs of Montreal shall not be compelled, on any pretence whatsoever, to take up arms against the mother country, nor to contribute in any manner towards carrying on war against her.

Art. VI. That the citizens and inhabitants of the town and suburbs, or any other part of the country, who have taken up arms, for the defence of this province, and are taken prisoners, shall be set at liberty.

Art. VII. That courts of justice shall be established for the determination of property, and that the judges of the said courts shall be elected by the people.

Art. VIII. That the inhabitants of the town, shall not be subjected to lodge troops.

Art. IX. That no inhabitants of the country or Savages, shall be permitted to enter the town, until the Commandant shall have taken possession, and provided for the security thereof.

Montreal Nov. 12, 1775.

John Porteous, R. Huntley, John Blake, Edward Wm. Gray, James Finlay, James M'Gill, P. Panet, Mathiot, Carrignant, Meziere, St. George Duprec, Guy.

I do hereby certify, that the above article were presented to me, to which I have given the following answer;

The city of Montreal, having neither ammunition, artillery, troops, nor provisions, and having it not in their power to fulfil one article of the treaty, can claim no title to a capitulation.

The Continental army have a generous disdain of every act of oppression or violence; They are come for the express purpose of giving liberty and security. The General therefore engages his honour to maintain, in the peaceable enjoyment of their liberty of every kind,

Y y y

the

the individuals, and religious communities of the city of Montreal.

The inhabitants, whether French or English, or others, shall be maintained in the free exercise of their religion.

The present unhappy contention between Great Britain and her colonies puts it out of his power to engage for freedom of trade to the mother-country, nor can he make a general promise of passports; as far as it may consist with the safety of the troops and the public good, he shall be happy to promote commerce, and for that purpose, promises to grant passports for the upper countries, when required.

The General hopes to see such a provincial virtuous convention assembled, as will enter with zeal into every measure, that can contribute to set the civil and rights of this and her sister colonies on a permanent foundation. He promises for himself, that he will not compel the inhabitants of the town, to take up arms against the mother country, or contribute towards the expences of the present war.

The Continental army came into this province for its protection, they therefore cannot consider their opposers, as taking up arms for its defence.

It is not in the General's power to engage for the return of prisoners. Motives of humanity will induce them to use his interest for their return to their families, provided it can be done without endangering the public safety.

Speedy methods shall be used for the establishing courts of justice upon the most liberal plan, conformable to the British constitution.

The inhabitants shall not be burthened with troops, but when necessity requires it, of which necessity, the General must be judge.

The inhabitants of the country, and Savages, shall not enter the town, till the guards are posted.

To-morrow morning at nine o'clock, the continental troops, shall possession of the Recollect gate, the proper officers must attend with the keys of all public stores upon the Quarter-master General, at nine o'clock, at the Recollect gate.

This engagement is understood, and declared to be binding on any future commanding officer of the Continental troops, that may succeed me in this district.

RICHARD MONTGOMERY.

Brigadier-General of the Continental army.

Montreal, Nov. 12.

*Extract of a Letter dated Prospect-Hill
November 12th, 1775.*

"It is with great pleasure I inform you the rifle regiment has, at length, had an opportunity of shewing both our friends and enemies what mettle we are made of. On the 9th Instant, between 12 and 1 o'clock, about 4 or 500 of the enemy embarked in 20 boats near Charlestown, and landed on Lichtmore's Point, within about 400 yards of a 20 gun ship, when the tide was uncommonly high, and the point become an island: Here a few centries were placed, and we kept our horses under a small grass guard; the distance from Boston about three quarters of a mile.

"Colonel Thompson and Colonel Hand were both in Cambridge, at Head Quarters on business. The alarm that the regulars were coming out, flew thro' the camp, our regiment were under arms and run off to the alarm post in an instant, I immediately applied to General Green for leave to march, but the General said the tide was so high, it would be impossible to get into the point, as it would take us over our heads in the causeway: this the General was assured by an officer born and bred in this neighbourhood. In the mean time Col. Thompson and Major Mifflin arrived, and the Col. got, or rather took leave to march, and pushed on through thick and thin to the causeway, where he got first with about ten or twelve officers and men, and drove the enemy off who were nearest. I then brought up the regiment in regular two deep; we had then run and trotted through mud and water about three quarters of a mile. The Colonel immediately took the causeway at the head of the regiment up to his middle in water. We soon got through and formed on the other side. The enemy at this time were behind a number of stone fences, and were covered by an orchard and hedges on an eminence: the Col. divided the regiment, in order to take the enemy in flank on right and left: he gave Col. Hand the left division, and himself and I took the right: we marched up on an open common within one hundred yards of the stone fences, and then gave the Indian halloo and run up, but behold the cowardly dogs, tho' greatly superior to us in numbers, had fled and took to their boats; we pursued as far as the water would suffer us and fired away, they had got almost out of our reach, however two of them have since

since been found drifted ashore at the point. In a few minutes we had a very heavy fire from the cannon of the twenty gun ship which lay with her broad side to us within four hundred yards; she threw balls and grape shot alternately. We had a prodigious cannonade from a battery near Charlestown, and from Bunker's Hill, and although the cannon were exceedingly well served, and the balls flew among us as thick as hail for about an hour and an half, through the goodness and protection of providence not one of us were hurt, but a private in Captain Ross's, who I hope will recover.

"We stayed until they had done firing; and then came off at our leisure. It is observable, that above ten regiments were much nearer the causeway than ours, and never ventured to turn out: a few companies, and some straggling brave men followed some time after us. The causeway was exposed to the cannon from Bunker's-Hill.—The Generals Washington, Lee, &c. were witnesses of the whole affair, from the citadel on Prospect-Hill. They, as well as the other officers pass high encomiums on our behaviour. Colonel Thompson, and his gallant officers and men, are thanked by his Excellency in publick orders.' *Extract of a letter from an officer of distinction in the American Army near Boston, dated Nov. 15.*

"We had a skirmish the other day on Lichtmore point with General Clinton and a body of his myrmidons. Col. Thompson and his riflers acquitted themselves most nobly. *Our Friend Misslin played the part of himself—that is, of a Hero.*

PHILADELPHIA.

In Congress, Thursday Nov. 9.

By authentic intelligence from London, by the last vessel we learn, that on the 21st of August, a copy of the Petition to the King, which was sent from the Congress by Mr. R. Penn, was sent to the Secretary of State for America, and on the first of September, the first moment that was permitted, the original was presented to him, which his Lordship promised to deliver to his Majesty.

His Lordship was pressed to obtain an answer, but those who presented it were told, "*That as his Majesty did not receive it on the throne, no answer would be given.*"

Ordered to be published,

Extract from the minutes,

CHARLES THOMSON Secretary.

Extracts from the Votes of the Honourable House of Representatives.

Thursday, October 19, 1775. A. M.

Pursuant to the resolution of yesterday, the House took into consideration the motion for a re-appointment of the present Committee of Safety, with the addition of some new members, and approving the persons proposed.—*Resolved*, That Benjamin Franklin, John Dickinson, George Gray, Samuel Miles, Robert Morris, Benjamin Bartholomew, George Ross, Michael Swoope, John Montgomery, Edward Biddle, George Taylor, Bernard Dougherty, Samuel Hunter, Daniel Roberdeau, John Cadwallader, Andrew Allen, Joseph Read, Owen Biddle, Henry Wyncoop, Anthony Wayne, Francis Johnston, Richard Reily, Nicholas Fairlamb, Samuel Morris, jun. Thomas Wharton, jun. Robert White, George Clymer, Samuel Howell, merchant, Alexander Wilcox, John Nixon, James Meafe, and James Biddle, Gentlemen, be, and they are hereby appointed a Committee of Safety for this province, during the ensuing year.

Resolved, That any seven or more of the said Committee, with the President, or, in his absence, the Vice President, be a board for transacting any business that may properly come before them.

Nov. 4. Resolved, That the Honourable John Morton, Speaker, John Dickinson, Robert Morris, Benjamin Franklin, Charles Humphreys, Edward Biddle, Thomas Willing, Andrew Allen, and James Wilson, Esquires, be, and they are hereby appointed Delegates for this Province, in the Continental Congress.

Nov. 26. Resolved, That John Bull, Esq; be, and he is hereby recommended to the Honourable Continental Congress for Colonel; James Irwin, Esq; for Lieutenant-Colonel, and Anthony James Morris, Esq; for Major, of the Battalion to be raised in this province.

December 4.

By authentic intelligence from Virginia, we are informed, that Lord Dunmore has had several skirmishes with the Provincials, with various success.—That he hath issued a Proclamation, declaring his determination to execute martial law throughout the Colony, and requiring every person capable of bearing arms, to resort to his Majesty's standard, or be looked upon as traitors; and farther requiring indentured-servants, slaves, &c. to join his Majesty's troops.—The town of Norfolk, and some of the inhabitants

habitants of Princess Anne county, have signed a paper, and taken an oath, abjuring the authority of committees, conventions, and Congresses.

L I S T S.

MARRIAGES.

At East Greenwich, N. Engl. John Singer Dexter, Esq; to Miss Polly Pearce of that town.

At Philadelphia, Clement Sewell, Esq; of Maryland, to Miss Kitty Smith of this city.

Mr. Henry Maag of Passyunk township, to Miss Sarah Plunket of this city.

Mr. Robert Hare, to Miss Peggy Wil- ling; and Mr. Thomas Bremall to Miss Polly Miller; all of this city.

At Græme Park, on the 30th of November last, Doctor William Smith, to Miss Young, both of this city.

B I R T H S.

A child of Samuel Hodgson in Boston baptized by the name of *Samuel Adams*.

A child of Samuel Appleton, Esq; at Andover, baptized by the name of *George Washington*.

A child of Mr. William Rose of Williamsburg, baptized by the name of *Pcyton Randolph*.

The wife of Mr. William Hott of Williamsburg, was safely delivered of two stout boys and a girl, all likely to do well.

D E A T H S.

At Dublin, Aug. 28, Mr. George Faulkner, who for fifty years past was printer of the Dublin Journal.

At Deerfield county, Col. Thomas Williams, in the fifty-eight year of his age.

Mr. William Ward of the manor of Philipburg, in the county of West-Chester, aged one hundred and five years, four months, and twenty days, born in the town of Fairfield in Connecticut.

At New-York, Mrs. Catharine Bayard, wife of Nicholas Bayard, Esq; in the thirty-second year of her age.

— Nov. 16, Mr. David van Horne, merchant; in the sixty-third year of his age.

— 19, Mrs. Cornelia Marston, wife of Mr. Thomas Marston, merchant; in the thirty-sixth year of her age.

Mrs. Cronmelin, wife of Mr. Charles Cronmelin of Hampstead Plains, Long Island.

Col. John Prentis of Williamsburg, merchant.

Mrs. Frances Andrews, wife of the revd. Mr. Andrews of Nansemond, in Virginia.

Mrs. Judith Burges, wife of the revd. Mr. Burges of Isle of Wight, Virginia.

P R E F E R M E N T S.

William Goddard, Esq; appointed surveyor-general to the post office of the united colonies.

Robert Hanson Harrison, Esq; appointed aid de camp to Gen. Washington.

William Tryon, Esq; governor of New-York, major of the first regiment of foot guards.

The hon. Nicholas Cooke, Esq; governor and commander in chief, and the hon. William Bradford, Esq; deputy governor of the colony of Rhode Island.

Otway Bird, Esq; appointed aid de camp to the hon. major general Lee, in the absence of S. Griffin, Esq;

NOTES to our CORRESPONDENTS.

Epaminondas's piece came too late for insertion this month.

Y's letter has been received. The publisher is convinced of the justice of the observations, and will endeavour to profit by the advice contained in it. Y will be sensible that it is not necessary, and perhaps not proper to be more particular in this answer, but an interview would be very agreeable, and by that means probably still more good would be produced.

Batchelor's Wish, and Maupertius &c. three sheets manuscript, are just received; also, several other pieces, and are under consideration.

The author of the Critical Remarks, p. 513. it is hoped will be satisfied with the candor of the publisher, in giving them a place in the Magazine, that those principally concerned in them, may profit by, or refute them. One part of the advice founded upon them, he heartily falls in with, and hereby requests all those who write for the Magazine to be scrupulously accurate in relating or alluding to facts, & in citing authors. He further begs the favour of all who write upon any piece in the Magazine, or any subject that has been treated in it to insert in their writing the page in which it is contained, because though the printers might supply that defect by references, they may sometimes mistake; at any rate it must be more difficult for them than for an author who is supposed to have the book lying open before him.

THE Pennsylvania Magazine:



O R, AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR DECEMBER 1775.

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With the following Engravings, 1. A New Machine for Delivering
Persons from Houses on Fire. 2. A Plan of the City of Quebec.

P H I L A D E L P H I A:

Printed by R. AITKEN the Publisher, opposite the London Coffee-
House, Front-Street. 1775.

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY,

AT PHILADELPHIA.

From November 20. to December 20. 1775.

Day	Hour	Therm. in open Air.	Winds.	Weather.
Nov.				
20	9 A. M.	37		Cloudy, <i>Frost in the night.</i>
21	9 A. M.	37	NW	Cloudy, <i>Frost in the night.</i>
22	9 A. M.	35	NW	Fair, <i>Frost in the night.</i>
23	9 A. M.	36	W	Cloudy, <i>Frost in the night.</i>
24	9 A. M.	33	SW	Cloudy.
25	9 A. M.	40	W	Foggy, <i>Rain this evening.</i>
26	9 A. M.	39	NW	<i>Wind and flying clouds.</i>
27	9 A. M.	34	NW	Fair, <i>Frost in the night.</i>
28	9 A. M.	33	NE	Cloudy.
	3 P. M.	37	NE	Rain.
29	9 A. M.	44	SW	<i>Sunshine, Much rain in the night.</i>
30	9 A. M.	36	NW	Fair, <i>Frost in the night.</i>
December 1	9 A. M.	32	NW	Fair.
2	9 A. M.	36	W	Fair.
3	9 A. M.	54	SW	Rain.
4	9 A. M.	34	NW	Fair and windy, <i>Frost in the night.</i>
5	9 A. M.	31	NW	Fair.
6	9 A. M.	37	SW	Cloudy.
7	9 A. M.	36	NW	Hazy.
8	9 A. M.	45		Foggy, <i>Rain in the night.</i>
9	9 A. M.	43	NW	Cloudy, <i>Much rain the preceding day.</i>
10	9 A. M.	44	E	Cloudy.
11	9 A. M.	46	NW	Fair and Windy, <i>Much rain the preceding night.</i>
12	9 A. M.	24	NW	Fair and Windy, <i>Intense frost in the night.</i>
13	9 A. M.	25	NW	Fair.
14	9 A. M.	35	SW	Cloudy.
15	9 A. M.	43	W	Misty.
16	9 A. M.	44	NE	Cloudy.
17	9 A. M.	46		<i>A dark thick fog.</i>
18	9 A. M.	43	W	Cloudy, <i>Rain the preceding day.</i>
19	9 A. M.	38	NW	Cloudy.

No observation with the Barometer.

H Y G R O M E T E R.

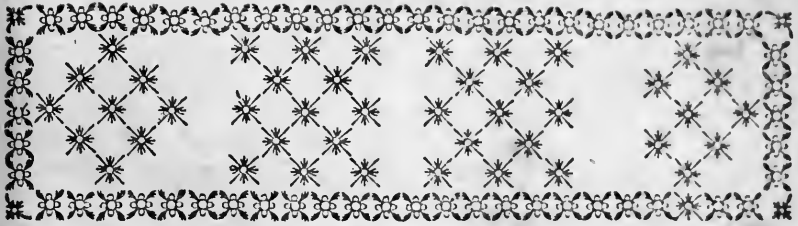
From November 20. to December 20. 1775.

Day.	Hour.	Hyg.	Day.	Hour.	Hyg.
Nov. 20	9	A. M. 98	Dec. 5	9	A. M. 90
	3	P. M. 99		3	P. M. 96
21	No observation.		6	9	A. M. 100
22	9	A. M. 100	3	P. M. 110	
	3	P. M. 110	7	9	A. M. 96
23	9	A. M. 80	3	P. M. 74	
	3	P. M. 86	8	9	A. M. 80
24	9	A. M. 60	3	P. M. 86	
	3	P. M. 71	9	9	A. M. 60
25	9	A. M. 81	3	P. M. 69	
	3	P. M. 76	10	No observation.	
26	9	A. M. 80	11	9	A. M. 40
	3	P. M. 76	3	P. M. 35	
27	9	A. M. 78	12	9	A. M. 60
	3	P. M. 50	3	P. M. 54	
28	No observation.		13	9	A. M. 96
29	9	A. M. 60	3	P. M. 84	
	3	P. M. 74	14	9	A. M. 72
30	9	A. M. 96	3	P. M. 76	
	3	P. M. 87	15	9	A. M. 89
Dec. 1	9	A. M. 70	3	P. M. 76	
	3	P. M. 76	16	9	A. M. 80
2	9	A. M. 44	3	P. M. 100	
	3	P. M. 49	17	No observation.	
3	No observation.		18	9	A. M. 50
4	9	A. M. 72	3	P. M. 67	
	3	P. M. 80	19	9	A. M. 80
			3	P. M. 96	

An ACCOUNT of the Christenings and Burials in all the Churches and Meetings of Philadelphia, from December 25, 1774, to December 25, 1775.

		Christenings	Burials.
Christ's Church and St. Peter's	{ Males	113	79
	{ Females	118	77
St. Paul's Church	{ Males - - - -	53	29
	{ Females - - - -	39	
First Presbyterian Church	— — — —	47	58
Second ditto	— — — —	17	29
Third ditto	— — — —	39	61
Scots ditto	— — — —	23	10
German Lutherans	— — — —	345	173
German Calvinists	— — — —	93	66
Swedes	— — — —	45	23
Baptists	— — — —	—	8
The People called Quakers	— — — —	—	129
Moravians	— — — —	5	4
Roman Catholics	— — — —	57	44
Buried in Potter's Field	{ White People	—	320
	{ Negroes	—	70
Total		994	1180

Burials increased this year 159.



T H E

Pennsylvania Magazine:

O R,

AMERICAN MONTHLY MUSEUM.

FOR DECEMBER 1775.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Now send you a few more Aphorisms upon the Matrimonial State with their Illustrations

3. *It is by far the safest and most promising way to marry with one nearly equal in rank, and perhaps in age; but if there is to be a difference, the risk is much greater when a man marries below his rank, than when a woman descends from hers.*

The first part of this maxim has been in substance advanced by many writers, and therefore little will need to be said upon it: I must, however, explain its meaning, which is not always clearly

VOL. I.

comprehended. By equality in rank must be understood, equality not in fortune, but in education, taste, and habits of life. I do not call it inequality when a gentleman of estate marries a lady who has been from the beginning brought up in the same class of society with himself, and is in every respect as elegant in her sentiments and manners, but by some incidents, that perhaps have lately happened, is unequal to him in point of fortune. I know that from the corrupt and selfish views, which prevail so generally in the world, a marriage of this kind is often considered as unequal; and an act of great condescension on the part of the man; but the sentiment is illiberal and unjust. In the same manner, when a lady marries a gentleman of character

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acter and capacity, and in every respect suitable to her, but that his estate is not equal to what she might expect, as the saying is, I do not call it unequal. It is true, parents too frequently prefer circumstances to character, and the female friends of a lady at her own disposal, may say, in such a case, that she has made a poor *bargain*. But taking it still for granted that the fortune only is unequal, I affirm there is nothing in this circumstance that forebodes future dissension, but rather the contrary. An act of generosity *never* produced a fretful disposition in the person who did it, nor is it reasonable to suppose it will *often* have that effect on the one who receives it.

The importance therefore of equality arises singly from this circumstance, that there is a greater probability, that the turn, taste, employments, amusements, and general carriage of two persons so intimately joined, and so frequently together, will be mutually agreeable. The occasion or motive of first entering into the marriage contract is not of so much consequence to the felicity of the parties, as what they find after they are fairly engaged and cannot return back. When I visit a new country, my judgment of it may be influenced a little, but neither much nor long, by flattering hopes or hideous apprehensions, entertained before actual trial. It has been often said that dissensions between married people generally take their rise from very inconsiderable circumstances; to which I will add, that this is most commonly the case among persons of some station, sense, and breeding. This may seem odd, but the difficulty is easily solved: Persons of this charac-

ter have a delicacy on the subject of so close an union, and expect a sweetness and compliance in matters that would not be minded by the vulgar; so that the smallness of the circumstance appears in their eye an aggravation of the offence. I have known a gentleman of rank and his lady part for life, by a difference arising from a thing said at supper, that was not so much as observed to be an impropriety by three fourths of the company.

This, then, is what I apprehend occasions the importance of equality in rank. Without this equality they do not understand one another sufficiently for continual intercourse. Many causes of difference will arise, not only sudden and unexpected, but impossible to be foreseen, and therefore not provided against. I must also observe, that an explication or expostulation in the cases here in view, is more tedious and difficult than any other, perhaps more dangerous and uncertain in the issue. How shall the one attempt to convince the other of an incongruity of behaviour, in what all their former ideas have taught them to believe as innocent or decent, sometimes even laudable. The attempt is often considered as an insult on their former station, and instead of producing concord, lays the foundation of continual solicitude, or increasing aversion. A man may be guilty of speaking very unadvisedly thro' intemperate rage, or may perhaps come home flustered with liquor, and his wife, if prudent, may find a season for mentioning them, when the admonition will be received with calmness, and followed by reformation; but if she discovers her displeasure at rusticity of carriage,
or

or meanness of sentiment, I think there is little hope that it will have any effect that is good. The habit cannot be mended, yet he may have sagacity enough to see that the wife of his bosom has *despised him in her heart*.

I am going to put a case. Supposing that the late alderman B*** who acquired so vast an estate, had married a lady of the first rank, education and taste, and that she had learned a few anecdotes (as some of your correspondents would call them) of his speeches in parliament, That he spoke of *this here* report of *that there* committee—or of a man's being *drowned* on the coast of the *island* of Pennsylvania. Now I desire to know how she could help pouting, and being a little out of humour, especially if he came home full of inward satisfaction, and was honestly of opinion that he spoke *equally as well* as any other in the house. That things may be fairly balanced, I will put another case: Suppose a gentleman of rank, literature, and taste, has married a tradesman's daughter for the sake of fortune, or from desire, which he calls love, kindled by an accidental glance of a fresh-coloured young woman: Suppose her never to have had the opportunity of being in what the world calls good company, and in consequence to be wholly ignorant of the modes that prevail there: Suppose, at the same time, that her understanding has never been enlarged by reading or conversation. In such a case how soon must passion be sated, and what innumerable causes of shame and mortification must every day produce? I am not certain whether the difficulty will be greater, if she continue the manners of her former, or

attempt to put on those of her present station. If any man thinks he can easily preserve the esteem and affection due to a wife in such circumstances, he will probably be mistaken; and no less so, if he expects to communicate refinement by a few lessons, or prevent misbehaviour by fretfulness, or peevish and satirical remarks.

But let me come now to the latter part of the maxim, which I do not remember to have ever met with in any author, That there is a much greater risk when a man marries below his rank, than when a woman marries below hers. As to the matter of fact it depends entirely upon the justness and accuracy of my observations, of which every reader must be left to judge for himself. I must however take notice, that when I speak of a woman marrying below her station, I have no view at all to include what there have been some examples of, a gentleman's daughter running away with her father's footman, or a lady of quality with a player. This is in every instance an act of pure lasciviousness, and is without any exception I ever heard of, followed by immediate shame and future beggary. It has not, however, any more connection with marriage, than the transactions of a brothel, or the memoirs of a kept mistress. The truth is, elopements in general are things of an eccentric nature, and when I hear of one, I seldom make any farther inquiry after the felicity of the parties. But when marriages are contracted with any degree of deliberation, if there be a difference in point of rank, I think it is much better the advantage should be on the woman's side than on the man's; that is to say, marriages of the first kind are usually

usually more happy than the other.

Supposing therefore the fact to be as now stated, what remains for me is to investigate a little the causes of it, and point out those circumstances in human tempers and characters, or in the state of society, which give us reason to expect that it will, in most cases, turn out so. Whenever any effect is general, in the moral as well as natural world, there must be some permanent cause or causes, sufficient to account for it. Shall we assign as one reason for it, that there is, taking them complexly, more of real virtue and commanding principle in the female sex than in the male, which makes them, upon the whole, act a better part in the married relation? I will not undertake to prove this opinion to be true, and far less will I attempt to refute or show it to be false. Many authors of great penetration have affirmed it; and doubtless taking virtue to be the same thing with sound faith and good morals, much may be said in its favour. But there does not appear to me so great a superiority in this respect, as fully to account for the effect in question. Besides, the advantages which men have in point of knowledge, from the usual course of education, may perhaps balance the superiority of women, in point of virtue; for none surely can deny, that matrimonial discord may arise from ignorance and folly as well as vice. Allowing therefore as much influence to this cause, as every one from his experience and observation may think its due, I beg leave to suggest some other things which certainly do co-operate with it, and augment its force.

1. It is much easier in most

cases for a man to improve or rise after marriage to a more elegant taste in life than a woman. I do not attribute this in the least to superior natural talents, but to the more frequent opportunities he has of seeing the world, and conversing with persons of different ranks. There is no instance in which the sphere of business and conversation is not more extensive to the husband than the wife; and therefore if a man is married to one of taste superior to his own, he may draw gradually nearer to her, though she descend very little. I think I can recollect more instances than one of a man in business married at first to his equal, and on a second marriage to one of higher breeding, when not only the house and family, but the man himself, was speedily in a very different stile. I can also recollect instances in which married persons rose together to an opulent estate from almost nothing, and the man improved considerably in politeness, or fitness for public life, but the woman not at all. The old gossips and the old conversation continued to the very last. It is not even without example, that a plain woman raised by the success of her husband, becomes impatient of the society forced upon her, takes refuge in the kitchen, and spends most of her agreeable hours with her servants, from whom, indeed, she differs nothing but in name. A certain person in a trading city in Great-Britain, from being merely a mechanic turned dealer, and in a course of years acquired an immense fortune. He had a strong desire that his family should make a figure, and spared no expence in purchasing velvets, silks, laces, &c. but at last he found it was lost labour,

bour, and said very truly, That all the money in Great Britain would not make his wife and his daughters *ladies*.

2. When a woman marries below her rank, I think it is, generally speaking, upon better motives, than when a man marries below his, and therefore it is no wonder that it should be attended with greater comfort. I find it asserted in several papers of the *Spectator*, and I think it must be admitted by every impartial observer, that women are not half so much governed, in their love attachments, by beauty or outward form, as men. A man of a very mean figure, if he has any talents, joined to a tolerable power of speech, will often make himself acceptable to a very lovely woman. It is also generally thought that a woman rates a man pretty much according to the esteem he is held in by his own sex; if this is the case, it is to be presumed that when a man succeeds in his addresses to a lady of higher breeding than his own, he is not altogether void of merit, and therefore will not in the issue disgrace her choice. This will be confirmed by reflecting that many such marriages must be with persons of the learned professions, and it is past a doubt that literature refines as well as enlarges the mind, and generally renders a man capable of appearing with tolerable dignity, whatever have been the place or circumstances of his birth. It is easy to see that the reverse of all this must happen upon the other supposition: When a man marries below his rank, the very best motive to which it can be attributed is an admiration of her beauty. Good sense and other more valuable qualities are not easily seen

under the disguise of low-breeding, and when they are seen have seldom justice done them. Now, as beauty is much more fading than life, and fades sooner in a husband's eye than in any other, in a little time nothing will remain, but what tends to create uneasiness and disgust.

3. The possession of the Graces, or taste and elegance of manners, is a much more important part of a female than a male character. Nature has given a much greater degree of beauty and sweetness to the outward form of women than of men, and has by that means pointed out wherein their several excellencies should consist. From this, in conjunction with the former observation, it is manifest, that the man who finds in his wife a remarkable defect in point of politeness, or the art of pleasing, will be much more disappointed than a woman who finds a like defect in her husband. Many do not form any expectation of refinement in their husbands, even before marriage: Not a few, if I am not much mistaken, are rather pleased, than otherwise, to think that any one who enters the house, must perceive the difference between the order and elegance of the wife, and the plainness, not to say awkwardness, of the husband. I have observed this, even down to the lowest rank. A tradesman or country farmer's wife will sometimes abuse and scold her husband for want of order or cleanliness, and there is no mark of inward malice or ill humour in that scolding, because she is sensible it is her proper province to be accurate in that matter. I think also, that the husband in such cases is often gratified instead of being offended, because it pleases him to think

think that he has a wife who does just what she ought to do. But take the thing the other way, and there is no rank of life, from the prince to the peasant, in which the husband can take pleasure in a wife more awkward or more slovenly than himself.

To sum up the whole, if some conformity or similarity of manners is of the utmost consequence to matrimonial comfort;—if taste and elegance is of more consequence to the wife than the husband, according to their station;—and, if it is more difficult for her to acquire it after marriage, if she does not possess it before; I humbly conceive I have fully supported my proposition, That there is a much greater risk in a man's marrying below his station, than a woman descending from hers.

I am,

Sir, yours, &c.

EPAMINONDAS.

*Some ACCOUNT of the LIVES of
EMINENT PERSONS.*

MEMOIRS of the DUKE of SULLY.

(Concluded from page 502)

IN the year 1576, the king of Navarre made his escape from the court of France. The means were one day offered him in the month of February, when he was hunting near Senlis from whence, his guards being dispersed, he instantly passed the Seine at Poissy, went to Alençon, and on to Tours, where he no sooner arrived than he resumed the exercise of the protestant religion. A bloody war was now expected, and Catherine de Medicis began to tremble in her turn; and indeed from that time, to the year 1589, his life was nothing else but a mixture of battles, negotiations, and love-intrigues, which made no inconsiderable part of his business. Sully was one of those who attended him in his flight, and who continued to attend him to the end of his life, serving him in the different capaci-

ties of soldier and statesman, as the different condition of his affairs required. Henry's wife, whom Catharine had brought to him in the year 1578, was a great impediment to him: yet by his management she was sometime of use to him. There were frequent ruptures between him and the court of France; but at last Henry III. confederated with him sincerely, and in good earnest, to resist the league, which was more furious than ever, after the death of the duke of Guise and the cardinal his brother. The reconciliation and confederacy of these two kings was concluded in April 1579: their interview was at Tours the 30th of that month, attended with great demonstrations of mutual satisfaction. They joined their troops some time after to lay siege to Paris, they besieged it in person, and were upon the point of subduing that great city, when the king of France was assassinated by James Clement, a Dominican friar, the 1st of August, at the village of St. Cloud. "The league," says a good historian, "is perhaps the most extraordinary event in history, and Henry III. may be reckoned the weakest prince in not foreseeing, that he should render himself dependent on that party by becoming their chief. The protestants had made war against him, as an enemy of their sect, and the leaguers murdered him, on account of his uniting with the king of Navarre, the chief of the Huguenots."

Henry III. upon his death bed declared the king of Navarre his successor; and the king of Navarre did succeed him, but not without very great difficulties. He was acknowledged king by most of the lords, whether catholic or protestant, who happened then to be at court; but the leaguers refused absolutely to acknowledge his title, till he had renounced the protestant religion; and the city of Paris persisted in its revolt till the 22d of March, 1594. He embraced the catholic religion, as the only method of putting an end to the miseries of France, by the advice of Sully, whom he had long taken into the sincerest confidence; and the celebrated Du Perron, afterwards cardinal, was made the instrument of his conversion. He attempted also, to convert Sully, but in vain; "My parents bred me," says the minister, "in the opinions and doctrines of the reformed religion, and I have continued constant in the profession of it; neither threatnings, promises, variety of events, nor the change even of the king my protector, joined to his most ten-

“ der solicitations, have ever been able to make me renounce it.”

This change of religion in Henry IV. though it quieted things for the present, did not secure him from continual plots and troubles: for, being made upon political motives, it was natural to suppose it not sincere. Thus on the 26th of December, 1594, a scholar, named John Chastel, attempted to assassinate the king, but only wounded him in the mouth; and when he was interrogated concerning the crime, readily answered, that he came from the college of the Jesuits, and then accused those fathers of having instigated him to it. The king, who was present at his examination, said with much gaiety, that “ he had heard, from the mouths of many persons, that the society never loved him, and he was now convinced of it by his own.” Some writers have related, that this assassination was attempted when he was with the fair Gabriella, his mistress, at the hotel d’Estrées; but Sully—who was with him says it was at Paris, in his apartments in the Louvre. This Gabriella was the favourite mistress of Henry IV. and it is said that the king intended to marry her; but she died in 1599, the year that his marriage with Margaret of Valois, sister of Charles IX. was declared null and void by the pope’s commissioners, with consent of parties. He married Mary of Medicis, at Lyons, the year after, and appointed madame de Guercheville, whom he had made love to without success, to be one of her ladies of honour; saying, that, “ since she was a lady of real honour, she should be in that post with the queen his wife.” Henry tho’ he was a great monarch, was not always successful in his addresses to the fair; and a noble saying is recorded by many writers of Catharine, sister to the viscount de Rhovan, who replied to a declaration of gallantry from this prince, that “ she was too poor to be his wife, and of too good a family to be his mistress.”

As to Sully, he was now the first minister of Henry; and he performed all the offices of a great and good minister, while his master performed the offices of a great and good king. He attended to every part of the government; prosecuted extortioners, and those who were guilty of embezzling the public money; and, in short, restored the kingdom, in a few years, from a most desperate, to a most flourishing condition: which however, he could not have done, if Henry, like a wise prince, had not resolutely sup-

ported him against favourite mistresses, the cabals of court, and the factions of state, which would otherwise have overwhelmed him. We are not writing the history of France, and, therefore cannot enter into a detail of Sully’s actions; but we are able to give a general idea both of Sully and his master, as we find it thus delineated by a writer and able politician of our own: “ Henry IV.” says Bolingbroke, “ turned his whole application to every thing that might be useful, or even convenient, to his kingdom, without suffering things that happened out of it to pass unobserved by him, as soon as he had put an end to the civil wars of France, and had concluded a peace with Spain at Vervins,” on the 2d of May 1598. “ Is there a man, either prince or subject, who can read, without the most elevated and the most tender sentiments, the language he held to Sully at this time, when he thought himself dying of a great illness he had at Monceaux? My friend, said he, I have no fear of death. You, who have seen me expose my life so often, when I might so easily have kept out of danger, know this better than any man: but I must confess that I am unwilling to die, before I have raised this kingdom to the splendor I have proposed to myself, and before I have shewn my people that I love them like my children, by discharging them from a part of the taxes that have been laid on them, and by governing them with gentleness. The state of France, (continues the noble author) was then even worse than the state of Great-Britain is now; the debts as heavy, many of the provinces entirely exhausted, and none of them in a condition of bearing any new imposition. The standing revenues brought into the king’s coffers no more than thirty millions, though an hundred and fifty millions were raised on the people: so great were the abuses of that government in raising of money; and they were not less in the dispensation of it. The whole scheme of the administration was a scheme of fraud, and all who served, cheated the public, from the highest offices down to the lowest; from the commissioners of the treasury, down to the under farmers and under treasurers. Sully beheld this state of things, when he came to have the sole superintendency of affairs, with horror; he was ready to despair, but he did not despair; zeal for his master, zeal for his country, and this very state, seemingly so desperate, animated his endeavours: and the noblest thought that ever entered into the mind

of a minister, entered into his. He resolved to make, and he made, the reformation of abuses, the reduction of expences, and a frugal management, the sinking fund for the payment of national debts, and the sufficient fund for all the great things he intended to do, without over-charging the people. He succeeded in all. The people were immediately eased, trade revived, the king's coffers were filled, a maritime power was created, and every thing necessary was prepared to put the nation in a condition of executing great designs, whenever great conjunctures should offer themselves. Such was the effect of twelve years of wise and honest administration: and this effect would have shewed itself in great enterprises against the house of Austria, more formidable in those days than the house of Bourbon has been in ours, if Henry IV. had not been stabbed by one of those assassins, into whose hands the interest of this house, and the frenzy of religion, had put the dagger more than once."

This assassin was Francis Ravillac, born at Angoulême, in 1580, where he followed the profession of a schoolmaster. He had entered himself as a lay brother among the Feuillans of the Rue St. Honore, who are said to have dismissed him, before he had made his monastic vows, because they had discovered that he was a lunatic: yet it did not appear from any thing in his discourse, either during his imprisonment, or at the time of his execution, that he could reasonably be charged with madness. Henry was murdered the 17th of May 1610; and what is infinitely more astonishing than the murder, are the prefaces this unhappy prince had of his cruel destiny, which, Sully tells us, "were indeed dreadful and surprising to the last degree." The queen was to be crowned, purely to gratify her, for Henry was vehemently against the coronation; and, the nearer the moment approached, the more his terrors increased. "In this state of overwhelming horror, which, says Sully, at first I thought an unpardonable weakness, he opened his whole heart to me; his own words will be more affecting than all I can say. Oh! my friend, said he, this coronation does not please me: I know not what is the meaning of it, but my heart tells me some fatal accident will happen. He sat down, as he spoke these words, upon a chair in my closet, and, resigning himself some time to all the horror of his melancholy apprehensions, he suddenly started up, and cried out, Par

Dieu, I shall die in this city; they will murder me here; I see plainly they have made my death their only resource:" for he had then great designs on foot against Spain and the house of Austria. He repeated these foreboding several times, which Sully as often treated as chimeras: but they proved realities.

France never had a better nor a greater king than Henry IV. He was his own general and minister; in him were united great frankness and profound policy; sublimity of sentiments, and a most engaging simplicity of manners; the bravery of a soldier, and an inexhaustible fund of humanity; and what forms the characteristic of great men, he was obliged to surmount many obstacles, to expose himself to danger, and especially to encounter with adversaries worthy of himself. Mr. Voltaire says, that he justly passed for the greatest man of his time. In short, we may say with Lord Bolingbroke, what all the histories will confirm, that Henry was possessed of "all those shining qualities which rendered him the honestest gentleman, the bravest captain, and the greatest prince of his age."

After the death of his master, with which he was infinitely afflicted, Sully retired from court: for a new reign introducing new men and new measures, he was not only no longer regarded, but the courtiers also hated and plotted against him. The life he led in retreat was accompanied with decency, grandeur, and even majesty: yet it was, in some measure, embittered with domestic troubles, arising from the extravagance and ill conduct of his eldest son, the marquis of Rosny. He died at Villebon, the 22d of December, 1641, aged eighty-two years; and his dukes caused a statue to be erected over his burying-place, with this inscription on the back of it: "Here lies the body of the most high, most puissant, and most illustrious lord, Maximilian, de Bethune, marquis of Rosny, who shared in all the fortunes of K. Henry the Great; among which was that memorable battle, which gave the crown to the victor; where, by his valour, he gained the white standard, and took several prisoners of distinction. He was by that great monarch, in reward of his many virtues and distinguished merit, honoured with the dignities of duke, peer, and marshal of France, with the governments of the Upper and Lower Poitou, with the office of grand master of the ordnance; in which, bearing the thunder of his Jupiter, he took the castle of Montmelian, till then believed impregnable,

pregnable, and many other fortresses of Savoy. He was likewise made superintendant of the finances, which office he discharged singly, with a wise and prudent œconomy; and continued his faithful services till that unfortunate day, when the Cæsar of the French nation lost his life by the hand of a parricide. After the lamented death of that great king, he retired from public affairs, and passed the remainder of his life in ease and tranquillity. He died at the castle of Villebon, December 22, 1641, aged eighty-two years."

It was a very age for a man to live to, who had run through so many changes and chances, and been exposed to such variety of perils, as this great man had been. One of these perils was of a very extraordinary kind, and deserves a particular mention. It was at the taking of a town in Cambray, in the year 1581, when, to defend the women from the brutality of the soldiers, the churches, with guards about them, were given them for asylums; nevertheless, a very beautiful young girl suddenly threw herself into the arms of Sully, as he was walking in the streets, and, holding him fast, conjured him to guard her from some soldiers, who, she said, had concealed themselves, as soon as they saw him. Sully endeavoured to calm her fears, and offered to conduct her to the next church; but she told him she had been there, and had asked for admittance, which they refused, because they knew she had the plague. Sully thrust her from him with the utmost indignation, as well as horror, and expected every moment to be seized with the plague, which, however, by good luck did not so happen.

The character of Sully, as it was given by his master Henry IV. and as it is preserved in his Memoirs, will very properly conclude our account of this illustrious minister. "Some persons, said Henry, complain, and indeed I do myself, sometimes, of his temper. They say he is harsh, impatient, and obstinate: he is accused of having too enterprising a mind, of presuming too much upon his own opinions, exaggerating the worth of his own actions, and lessening that of others, as likewise, of eagerly aspiring after honours and riches. Now, although I am well convinced that part of those imputations are true, and that I am obliged to keep a high hand over him, when he offends me with those sallies of ill-humour; yet I cannot cease to love him, esteem him, and employ him in all affairs of consequence, because I am very

sure that he loves my person, that he takes an interest in my preservation, and that he is ardently solicitous for the honour, the glory, and grandeur of me and my kingdom. I know, also, that he has no malignity in his heart; that he is indefatigable in business, and fruitful in expedients; that he is a careful manager of my revenue, a man laborious and diligent, who endeavours to be ignorant of nothing, and to render himself capable of conducting all affairs, whether of peace or war; who writes and speaks in a style that pleases me, because it is at once that of a soldier and statesman. In a word, I confess to you, that, notwithstanding all his extravagancies and little transports of passion, I find no one so capable as he is of consoling me under every uneasiness."

The Memoires de Sully have always been ranked among the best books of French history. They contain a most particular account of whatever passed from the peace in 1570, to the death of Henry IV. in the year 1610, a period of time, which has supplied the most copious subjects to the historians of France. They are full of numerous and various events: wars, foreign and domestic; interests of state and religion; master strokes of policy; unexpected discoveries; struggles of ambition; stratagems of policy; embassies and negotiations. These memoirs take their value, perhaps their greatest value, from the innumerable recitals of a private kind, which scarcely belong to the province of history: for, at the same time that they treat of the reign, they describe the whole life of Henry the Great. They are not, however, either in the form or language in which they were left by Sully: the form has been digested and methodized, and the language has been corrected and polished. The best edition in French is that of Paris, in three volumes 4to, and also in eight volumes 12mo. They have been translated into English, and published both in 4to and 8vo.

THE BACHELOR.

[Number VIII.]

I Might have sat in my elbow-chair 'till doomsday, and revolved the matter over, and over, and over again, 'till my brain had

A a a a

become

become as dry as a box of Scots snuff—I might have wasted the midnight lamp, read all the works of the ancients and moderns, the learned and the unlearned on the subject, and even out-studied *Duns Scotus* himself, yet I should not have been able to determine the point.—'Tis very strange, said I, that any speculation whatever should be supported and counter-acted, established and confuted, by reasons so exactly ballancing each other, as to leave the judgment hanging in air, like Mahomet's coffin.—The hundred thousandth part of a grain would set all a-going; and yet, I cannot throw that hundred thousandth part of a grain into one scale, but I find as much hath dropped into the opposite; and I am left just where I was.—In short, I found it impossible to determine *whether I had better marry or not.*

At last, *an accident*—who could have thought it!—*an accident* settled this important matter—broke the dam which I had been many years building up, strengthening, and repairing, and let out all my objections at once in a torrent. It would have surpris'd any one to see how my *prudential motives, self-love, avarice, pride, peculiarities of opinion, &c. &c. &c.* tumbled out *helter-skelter, head over heels*, like the breaking up of a play-house.—Here, you might have seen *pride* flouncing and bouncing indignant through the foaming tide;—there, lay *avarice* wrigling and twisting in mud and slime:—In one place, *self-love*, like a mud-turtle collected within its own dirty shell, and thousands of *odd notions* and *peculiarities of opinion* crawling about every where, like snails, wood-lice, tod-poles, and a variety of unformed vermin.

But the *accident* which occasioned this extraordinary revolution, is worth recounting,—you shall hear it—

In my last I informed you of my illness, and recovery: For the better establishment of my health, the exercise of walking was much recommended. Accordingly I made it a rule, whenever the weather would permit, to walk two or three miles before dinner. One day, in taking my usual exercise, I crossed the Commons, and found myself in the lower ferry road. Two women passed me in a chair. The youngest of the two drew the attention of a momentary glance. I thought I discovered something in her, that made me wish for a longer view. They had not proceeded above an hundred yards when their horse took fright, ran up against the fence, and over-set the chair. I made all the haste I could to the assistance of the unfortunate ladies. The elder of the two seemed to have received no great injury from the accident; but the younger, either from the force of the fall, or through fear had fainted away. I took her in my arms. Her head reclined on my bosom. She was delicate—she was beautiful. I felt an anxiety I never felt before. Love, though I knew it not, stole into my heart, in the disguise of compassion. I chafed her temples, her wrists, and the palms of her hands. The soft touch thrilled through every vein, and awakened unusual sensibilities.—She recovered, and, observing her situation, with a gentle effort disengaged herself from my arms; then thanked me for my care with graceful ease; and a languishing voice. The elder lady, who I found was her mother,

mother, joined her in grateful acknowledgments. The horse and broken chair were left at a neighbouring house, and I insisted on conducting the ladies home. Little passed during this walk but grateful expressions on the part of the ladies, and polite assurances on mine. I did not fail, however, to examine the young lady's person and deportment with eager attention, and the more I examined the more I was pleased with her. As they were both much discomposed by the accident, I did not choose to intrude upon them at that time; but took my leave at their door with a promise to wait on them next day and enquire after their health.

After I returned home, this adventure engrossed all my thoughts. I secretly wished myself some twenty years younger, that I might with propriety endeavour to make this aimable young lady all my own.—What a treasure, said I to myself, must she be to a man of sense and delicacy! How happy should I be at this time, if I had, in the earlier part of life, connected myself with such an engaging companion! But I have missed the golden opportunity, and must e'en fret out the remainder of my life as well as I can.—

The day was long—the night longer. The next morning was chiefly spent in preparations for my afternoon's visit. I was uncommonly particular about my dress, although I had no determined design in view. The barber had express orders respecting the dressing of my wig; my best suit of broad-cloth was taken out of the press; and my new beaver neatly and carefully brushed;—in short, I was more attentive to my dress for this visit, than I had been for many years before:

But I satisfied myself by placing all to the score of politeness and civility.—When all was ready I went to the glass to adjust my wig; I thought I looked uncommonly well; at least I observed a neatness in my dress, and a vivacity in my countenance, to which I had been long unaccustomed. Certain reflections arose in my mind, which I could not then suppress. And thus I reasoned with myself—Few men carry their age better than I do—this must be owing to the regularity and temperance of my past life—a discreet man of fifty hath the powers of life in greater vigour than a debauché of twenty.—Who knows what may happen?—perhaps—Oh the enchanting idea!—stranger things have come to pass—My fortune is unexceptionable, my person, I think not disagreeable, and my constitution rather better since my late illness than before. At this instant I took up my hat, which lay on the table close by an old quarto family Bible: The corner of my hat in lifting, took the upper cover of the Bible, and threw it back; when, behold, on the first leaf of the aforesaid Bible, these words, in legible characters, saluted my eye—*George, the son of Thomas and Alice Sanby was born in the city of London, on the 10th of October, anno domini *****—I need not give you the figures; suffice it to say that this malicious accident had a great effect upon my mind: It lowered the top-sails of my vanity, in a moment, and dispersed all the gay ideas I had assembled before me. I left home somewhat disconcerted. Many jarring sensibilities distracted my mind, 'till I got to the house where I was to make my visit.

It is time to inform you that the mother of this young lady keeps a small shop in ——— street, upon the profits of which, and the interest of a thousand pounds left her by her deceased husband, she maintains herself and her only daughter. Her husband had been a merchant of some note; but, partly by losses in trade, and chiefly by living too expensively for his income, he had it not in his power to leave his family any thing considerable at his death. This intelligence I artfully got from a friend in the common way of chat.

I was received by my new friends with the utmost cordiality and respect. The mother was all complaisance and civility; the daughter all sweetness and innocence, heightened by a pleasing vivacity. Our discourse first turned upon the accident of the preceding day. I was happy in finding it attended with no bad consequences to the ladies; and happier still (as I took care to observe) that it was the means of introducing me to such agreeable acquaintance; declaring, at the same time, my intention of taking all the advantage it afforded, by paying my respects to them in occasional visits. To this a reply was made quite to my satisfaction. In short, I spent the afternoon and a good part of the evening most agreeably.—I returned home in high spirits, much enamoured with the young lady's person, deportment, and amiable disposition, as far as I could discover it on so short an acquaintance. I thought no more on the accident of the family Bible; but indulged myself the remainder of the evening in a thousand golden dreams.

I amused myself next day with

writing this letter; but, if ever you expect to hear from me again, I must insist upon it, that you do not intitle this, or any subsequent letter, *The old Bachelor*; but only, *The Bachelor*. I am not so old perhaps, as you may imagine. I dare say Methuselah at my age was only in leading strings, and beginning to cut his teeth. A man as hearty and ruddy as I am, cannot with any propriety, be called *old*. *Old* philosopher, *old* hermit, *old* conjurer, *old* married man, may be expressions proper enough; but, I insist upon it, the epithet *old* should never be applied to a bachelor, unless he is a great deal older than I am yet—thank God!—You may alledge that in some of my letters I have called myself the *Old Bachelor*—true—but I was then not well, and a little low-spirited. I have a right to recall the expression. Indulge me in this particular, and you may hear from me again.

P. S. Since writing the above I have seen your November magazine. Pray let Mr. L. D. know that it is not impossible but I may yet marry, whatever he may think of it; and, if I do (upon a supposition that he is a bachelor) shall not fail to draw a Will according to the plan he offers, and will make him my sole heir and executor, in reward for the pains he hath taken.

C.

*Recommendaion and Description
of a New Machine for enabling
Persons to escape from the Win-
dows of Houses on Fire.*

Mr. AITKEN,

AMONGST all the disasters and calamities to which mankind

mankind are exposed, few are more alarming in their nature, or more terrible in their effects, than the *mid-night fire*. How often does it leave an unhappy family divested of the comforts of life by the irremediable loss of money, goods, books of accounts and papers on which their support depended? But much more dreadful still is the case when a disconsolate survivor is left to lament the untimely fate of an affectionate wife, a beloved child, or a tender parent; miserably consumed by the devouring flames.

Houses frequently take fire in the lower apartments, and before the unfortunate inhabitants can be roused to a sense of their danger, the stair-case is in flames or so filled with smoke as to cut off all possibility of escape, otherwise than by leaping from the windows of the upper stories, at the imminent risk of life and limbs.

In the London magazine for February last is an engraving and a description of a very simple machine for the preservation of persons in these deplorable circumstances. As your useful miscellany circulates amongst us more generally than the English magazines can be supposed to do, it is earnestly requested that you will furnish us with a copy of so beneficial an invention.

Too much cannot be said in commendation of the excellent regulations in this city for the better preventing the dreadful calamities of fire. The humane and public spirited manner in which gentlemen of all ranks have formed themselves into companies for this purpose, regulated by such prudent articles, that the most effectual order is maintained at a time when surprise, dismay and unavailing confusion would otherwise take place, well

deserves the admiration and imitation of the whole world.

The good effects of our fire companies are well known to experience. Covered as our whole city is with the most combustible wood, and subject as we are during the winter season to dry and boisterous North-West winds, it is highly probable we should long ago have suffered great devastations by fire, were it not for the prudent provisions, the skill and activity of our several *Fire Companies*. To the notice of these gentlemen in particular this new invented machine is recommended. The simplicity of its construction, the smallness of the expence and the consideration of the important use for which it is designed will it is hoped, induce each of the companies to add one to their apparatus for fire.

We are too apt to neglect providing against accidents that seldom happen. A little trouble and a little expence are sufficient to make us put off to a future day a precaution which may be of infinite importance in an hour of necessity. The great value of precaution strongly affects the mind when danger and distress are nigh at hand, but diminishes in proportion as they recede. Immediately after a fire hath happened how careful is every family to prevent the like calamity; but the impression soon wears off, and in a week or ten days they fall into their usual indifference and inattention.

If every Fire Company in this city should furnish themselves with a machine of this kind, and only one individual should be thereby preserved in a course of years, would not this to people of humanity be a sufficient recompense for all the trouble and expence in procuring

it. Or if an instance should happen where a person hath miserably perished in the flames who might probably have been saved by such a provision, how should we regret the want of it.

It is almost needless to observe that by the help of such an Engine, valuable papers, goods &c.—may be taken from the upper stories of a house on fire with more safety and expedition than can be done by ladders or any other method yet thought on.

Philadelphia Aug. 1775, A. B.
C.

Description of the Machine.

THIS Machine in its most simple state consists of a pole, a rope, and a basket.

The pole is of fir, or a common sea-fold pole, of any convenient length from thirty-six to forty-six feet, the diameter at bottom or greatest end, about five inches, and at the top, or smallest end, about three inches. At three feet from the top is a mortice through the pole, and a pulley fixed in it of nearly the same diameter, as the pole in that part.

The rope is about three quarters of an inch diameter, and twice the length of the pole, with a spring hook, G, at one end to pass through the ring in the handle of the basket when used: it is put thro' the mortice over the pulley, and then drawn tight on each side to near the bottom of the pole, and made fast there till wanted.

The basket should be of strong wicker-work, three feet and a half long, two feet and a half wide, rounded off at the corners, and four feet deep, rounding every way at the bottom. To the top of the basket is fixed a strong iron curve or handle (see A in the plate) with an eye or ring in the middle; and to one side of the basket near the top, is fixed a small cord or guide-rope, of about the length of the pole.

When the pole is raised, and set against a house over the window from which any persons are to escape, the manner of using it is so plain and obvious, that it needs not to be described. See B.

The most convenient distance from the house for the foot of the pole to stand, where practicable, is about twelve or fourteen feet.

If the two strong iron straps C, about three feet long, rivetted to a bar cross, and spreading about fourteen inches at the foot, were fixed at the bottom of the pole, this would prevent its turning round or slipping on the pavement.

And if the strong iron hoop, or ferule, D, rivetted, or welded, to a semi-circular piece of iron spreading about twelve inches, and pointed at the ends, were fixed on at the top of the pole, it would prevent its sliding against the wall.

When these two last mentioned irons are fixed on, they give the pole all the steadiness of a ladder.

And because it is not easy, except to persons who have been used to it, to raise and set upright a pole of forty feet or more in length, it will be convenient to have two small poles, or spars of about two inches diameter, fixed to the sides of the great pole, at about two or three feet above the middle of it, by iron eyes rivetted to two plates, so as to turn every way; the lower end of these spars to reach within a foot of the bottom of the great pole, and to have ferules and short spikes to prevent sliding on the pavement, when used occasionally to support the great pole, like a tripod.

There should be two strong ash trundles let through the pole, one at four feet, and one at five feet from the bottom, to stand out about eight inches on each side, and to serve as handles; or to twist the rope round in lowering a very heavy weight.

If a block and pulley were fixed at about the middle of the rope, above the other pulley, and the other part of the rope made to run double, it would diminish any weight in the basket nearly one half, and be very useful in drawing any person up to the assistance of those in the chambers, or for removing any effects out of a chamber, which it might be dangerous to attempt by the stairs.

Fig. F is the pole compleat, lying on the ground in a position for immediate use; and it has been proved by repeated trials, that it can be raised from the ground, and two or three persons taken out of the upper windows of an house, and set down safely in the street, in the space of thirty-five seconds, or a little more than half a minute.

Sick and infirm persons, women, children, and many others, who cannot make use of a ladder, may be safely and easily brought down from any of the windows of an house on fire by this machine, and by putting a short pole through the handles of the basket, may be removed to any distance, without being taken out

out of the basket. The pole must always have the rope ready fixed to it, and may be conveniently laid up upon two or three iron hooks under any shade or gateway, and the basket should be kept at the watch-house. When the pole is laid up, the two spars should always be turned towards the head of it.

The basket should be made of peeled rods, and the pole and spars painted of a light stone colour, to render it more visible when used in the night.

Watchmen and others should be experienced in the use of it.

The machine may also be useful to workmen in various branches, who have any thing to do aloft on the outside of houses, and will not be more expence than a common standard ladder.

ANSWERS to the QUERIES on MARRIAGE.

Mr. AITKEN,

AFTER finishing my letter, I found myself called upon, in your last magazine, (506) to answer some queries relating to marriage. The subject of my former letter, which is continued in the one now sent, is so different from what these queries lead us to consider, that I am surprized how I could be taken for so much of a Divine or Civilian, as to have them proposed to me in particular. However, since your correspondent has thought fit to do so, with a compliment, which I pretend not to deserve, you may be pleased to publish the following remarks, which I hope will serve for a solution of any difficulty that may be thought to be implied in them. The first question is,

Is it lawful, or consistent with the common rights of society, to enter the band of marriage before publication of the bans be made to the several societies, civil or religious, &c.? The only difficulty here must arise from the ambiguity of the word 'lawful.' Let us therefore consider it fully. Marriage is, doubtless, an ordi-

nance of the Creator, and a part of natural law; and in this view it hath a great number of requisites or conditions, without which it cannot be lawful: Such as, that the parties be free, or single persons—that the consent be mutual—that both parties be not only *compos mentis*, but of an age sufficient to give rational consent—that they be not within the forbidden degrees of consanguinity, and some others. Nothing can be more evident than that a marriage contracted where any one of these conditions is wanting must be highly criminal, and in all or most of the cases is to be considered as in itself void: nor does it make any difference whether it be with or without proclamation of bans, with or without a licence, or whether the solemnity is performed by a clergyman or a layman. There is even another class of conditions, the want of which makes a marriage either wholly unlawful or so highly inexpedient, that it will be hard to say whether it ought to be called barely imprudent. Perhaps it would be speaking with as great propriety to say, that though human laws cannot, or ought not, to prevent or dissolve a marriage in such cases, yet it is truly criminal in the sight of God: Such as, when one of the parties is known to have broken contract with another—when there is an extreme difference of age—when there are known to be on either side incurable diseases, and such as will infect the offspring and many others. It is probably with a view to these, that the maxim is laid down by canonists, *Multa impediunt matrimonium contrahendum quæ non dirimunt contractum*; i. e. Many things are just objections to marriage

marriage before it be made, that will not dissolve it after. Now, your correspondent must be sensible, that none of all these have any connection with the word lawful, as used in his query. I have only mentioned them, that the distinction between them and what follows might be the more clear.

Marriage, then, besides its being part of natural law, holds a place of the first importance in the social compact. It is the radical relation from which all others take their rise. Therefore the society have a right to know when and with whom marriage is contracted. Nay, it is both the right and the duty of the governing part of every society, to lay down the way by which a marriage shall be known, and be considered as legal, in order to prevent causeless separations, to ascertain the legitimacy of the offspring, and determine the right of succession. Thus far the civil power interferes, and the proclamation of bans, licence, or any prescribed rites of solemnization, are for no other purpose. The question, therefore, sent by your correspondent is, as civilians say, a question not of right but of fact. In any civil society, where proclamation of bans is required by law, it is unlawful to omit it, nor will it be omitted by a conscientious person, even where the execution of the law is so slack, that little danger is to be apprehended from the neglect. Much the same thing is to be said of a licence: If the law requires it, doubtless it ought to be taken, if otherwise, or if no penalty attends the want of it, probably very few will give themselves any trouble about it.

The difficulty that perplexes many persons arises from the fol-

lowing circumstance: In some countries, particularly in North-Britain (not in South) and so far as I have observed in most provinces of America, the law is by far too lax upon this point. A marriage, which afterwards by public notoriety, becomes sufficiently valid to oblige the parties to adhere, and to legitimate their offspring, may yet be contracted at first, without any form almost whatever, and in the most secret manner. This is attended by many bad consequences, as it gives an opportunity for causeless and wanton separations, encourages rash marriages, and particularly the seduction of young women, without the knowledge and consent of their parents. An obscure apprehension of these bad consequences, makes the thing in some degree of illfame, but not enough so to hinder the frequent practice. One remedy for this is, that particular religious societies should make rules upon the subject, for their own members: This several of them, I believe, do. The chief thing they are to attend to is, that the rules be very plain and very reasonable in themselves; otherwise, having nothing but religious discipline to enforce them, such nominal professors of their party as have no real religion, will not be easily held by them.

To the first question, then, after the way is thus paved, I answer, That every well regulated society, civil and religious, *ought* to have certain clear and plain rules for ascertaining marriages, and thereby establishing an important relation in the social state. Religious societies ought to content themselves with the rules laid down by the civil law, where they

are tolerable, and add to them where they are weak; where neither the one nor the other have taken sufficient care, judicious and prudent persons ought to give such a degree of solemnity and notoriety to their marriages, as to remove all suspicion of fraud, and prevent all possibility of after deceit. Publication of bans is one of the best means of doing this, both in its own nature, and from the long practice of it in the Christian church, and in the British government. It is therefore among us expedient, not necessary.

Q. 2. Is not the authoritative consent of the supreme magistrate, commonly called a Licence, only given upon supposition of publication having been made, as aforesaid?

Answer. A licence is supposed to be given after such inquiry as to guard against the same bad effects which proclamation is intended to prevent. Since, however, many of the persons entrusted with giving out licences may be ignorant, careless, or unfaithful, it is a much worse way than the former. As things now stand, he is an injudicious minister or magistrate who would marry persons wholly unknown to him, merely upon a licence.

Q. 3. Why is marriage in the Governor's licence termed, Holy matrimony?

Ans. I do not know certainly, and it is not worth while to inquire; because, whether the language is proper or not, it is the same thing in its effect. It is possible and even probable, that the expression has been handed down to us from the church of Rome, where marriage is considered as a sacrament. This, however, can be no cause of scruple to any con-

siderate man, for it is the governor's language, and not his. The far greatest number of persons enter into that state with principles and views much less holy than they ought.

Q. 4. The administration of the marriage vow is the dispensation of a civil privilege: In what sense is this service performed by a minister? as an officer of the church or state?

Ans. The marriage vow itself is not a civil privilege, but a most sacred personal obligation, on taking possession of a natural right. The manner in which, and the person by whom it is publicly solemnized, is subject to the order of society, civil or ecclesiastic, or both. Either of them may make use of the minister as its officer or substitute, because he is a fellow-Christian and fellow-citizen, as well as a minister. It is extremely suitable that marriage should be accompanied with exhortation and prayer, because there is no act a man does, or obligation he enters into, in his whole life, on which his happiness, spiritual and temporal, so much depends. If any, however, scruples making use of a minister in this service, it is not essential in itself, nor is it absolutely required by law in this part of the world. I am,

Sir, yours, &c.

EPAMINONDAS.

Mr. AITKEN,

THE following directions taken from an English Magazine may be of present use.

Cheap Method of making a Watch-Coat for Soldiers, chiefly those in America.

TAKE a large check shirt of about half a crown a yard (sterling)

B b b b

for

for it should be pretty fine; cut off the wrist-bands, and continue the opening of the breast down to the bottom; sew up the sides from the gullets downwards; rip out the gathers in the foreparts of the collar as far as the shoulder straps, and re sew it plain to the collar; the shirt will then become a sort of watch-coat, like a bed-gown, with very wide sleeves.

Take a quantity of linseed oil, and boil it gently, till one half is diminished, to which put a small quantity of litharge of gold, and when it is well incorporated with the oil, lay it on with a brush upon the watch-coat, so that it shall be every where equally wet.

Let the watch-coat be hung in a garret or other covered place, and so suspended that one part shall not touch another. When it is dry, a second mixture of the same kind should be laid on with a brush as before. When the second coat of painting is dry, the paint will not come off, and the garment is an effectual preservative from the rain; it is very light to carry; and being pretty full on the back, will not only keep the man dry, but also his pack and ammunition.

To the PRINTER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

S I R,

YOUR ingenious correspondent N. T. R. hath favoured us with his remarks on some of the pieces in the Pennsylvania magazine. Criticisms delivered with so much candor and judgment cannot give offence to any, but such as are fonder of their own performances, than of receiving instruction from

more experienced writers. Altho' I must take some share of the censure to myself, yet I readily acknowledge the propriety of his observations on the word *Anecdote*, and of the mistaken use that hath been made of it.

I cannot, however, so readily acquiesce in his strictures on the first sentence of the *Extraordinary Dream*. His words are,—“ In your first Magazine we have an Extraordinary Dream, which begins thus, *I found myself I knew not how, standing I knew not where*. I confess this to have been a very singular situation, but how we should understand it, or what use should be made of it, seems to be above human comprehension.”—It is, I believe, generally the case, that in dreaming a person finds himself in some place, the scene of the future action, without being in the least conscious *how* he got there, or sensible of any previous steps that might lead him into that situation. And often, the whole scene of place, persons, and actions, shifts in a moment, as if by magic, nor does the soul take any pains to enquire *how* so great a transition is brought about; but finds herself at once engaged in a new set of ideas, new pursuits, and employments. This is so well known to every one's experience, that it might, perhaps, have been as well, if the author had omitted the words, *I knew not how*; but I confess, I can see no absurdity in his having inserted them. That he *knew not where*, is, I think sufficiently accounted for immediately after by the dark thick cloud, which he says surrounded him. Whether he stood on a hill, or in a valley, on a rock, or in a desert,

he

he could not tell, 'till the mists were dispersed; then the scene is opened, and the drama begins. What we are to understand, or what use can be made of this singular situation, is indeed hard to comprehend; nor can it be supposed, that the author intended to convey any moral sentiment or useful instruction in these few preliminary words. It is more probable his design was only to introduce his narrative with an air of solemnity and romance: to which he was fully authorized by the capricious vicissitude, and high wrought scenery of dreams in general.

Your learned friend will, I hope, excuse me, if I go on a little further to observe, that the allusion he brings from the Adventures of a Guinea is not, in my apprehension, very apt. The one is *a vision*, the other *a dream*. The author of the one being in his laboratory, eagerly pursuing his studies, falls into a trance, and an angelic form (not a guinea endued with perception and memory, but a ministerial spirit, to whom was committed the charge of that mass of gold) relates to him the adventures which compose that entertaining work: The author of the dream finds himself in some unknown place, where an angelic form, also, opens the scene, and carries on the narrative. The parts that seem to be apposite in these two cases are, the scenes of action, and the two angelic forms: Grant the postulation of the introduction of an angelic intellectual being, and after that the whole is credible and intelligible, as well in the Dream as in the Vision. But to oppose the introduction of the ministerial spirit in Chrysal, to the manner in which the author of the dream found himself in his place

of action, is, I think, not altogether just.

Perhaps more has been said than this subject merits; I shall therefore dismiss it; not doubting but that N. T. R. will receive the sentiments of others with the same candor he communicates his own.

Philadelphia, Dec.

A. B.

C.

From the PENNSYLVANIA GAZETTE.

An explanation of the devices on the Continental bills of Credit. With conjectures of their meaning.

AN emblematical device, when rightly formed, is said to consist of two parts, a *body* and a *mind*, neither of which is complete or intelligible, without the aid of the other. The figure is called the *body*, the motto the *mind*. These that I am about to consider, appear formed on that rule, and seem to relate to the present struggles between the colonies and the tyrant state for liberty, property, and safety on the one hand, for absolute power and plunder on the other.

On one denomination of the bills, there is the figure of a *harp*, with this motto, MAJORA MINORIBUS CONSONANT; literally, *The greater and smaller ones sound together*. As the *harp* is an instrument composed of *great and small strings*, included in a *strong frame*, and all so tuned as to agree in concord with each other. I conceive that the *frame* may be intended to represent our new government by a Continental Congress; and the *strings* of different lengths and substance, either the several colonies of different weight and force, or the various ranks of people in all of them, who are now united by that government in the most perfect *harmony*.

On another bill is impressed, a *wild boar of the forest*, rushing on the spear of the hunter; with this motto, AUT MORIS, AUT VITA DECORA, which may be translated,—*Death or liberty*. The wild boar is an animal of great strength and courage, armed with long and sharp tusks, which he well knows how to use in his defence. He is inoffensive while suffered to enjoy his freedom, but when roused and wounded by the hunter, often turns and makes him pay dearly for his injustice and temerity.

On another is drawn an eagle on the wing, pouncing upon a crane, who turns upon his back, and receives the eagle on the point of his long bill, which pierces the eagle's breast; with this motto, *EXITUS IN DUBIO EST*;—*The event is uncertain.* The eagle, I suppose, represents Great Britain, the crane America. This device offers an admonition to each of the contending parties. To the crane, not to depend too much upon the success of its endeavours to avoid the contest (by petition, negotiation, &c) but prepare for using the means of defence God and nature hath given it; and to the eagle, not to presume on its superior strength, since a weaker bird may wound it mortally.

Sunt dubii eventus, incertaque prælia martis:

Vincitur, haud raro, qui prope victor erat.

On another bill, we have a thorny bush, which a hand seems attempting to eradicate. The hand appears to bleed, as pricked by the spines. The motto is *SUSTINE VEL ABSTINE*; which may be rendered, *Bear with me, or let me alone*; or thus, *Either support or leave me.* The bush I suppose to mean America, and the bleeding hand Britain. Would to God that bleeding were stopt, the wounds of that hand healed, and its future operations directed by wisdom and equity; so shall the hawthorn flourish, and form an hedge around it, annoying with her thorns only its invading enemies.

Another has the figure of a beaver gnawing a large tree, with this motto, *PERSEVERANDO*; by *perseverance.* I apprehend the *great tree* may be intended to represent the enormous power Britain has assumed over us, and endeavours to enforce by arms, of taxing us at pleasure, and binding us in all cases *whatsoever*, or the exorbitant profits she makes by monopolizing our commerce. Then the beaver, which is known to be able, by assiduous and steady working, to fell large trees, may signify America, which, by perseverance in her present measures, will probably reduce that power within proper bounds, and, by establishing the most necessary manufactures among ourselves, abolish the British monopoly.

On another bill, we have the plant *acanthus*, sprouting on all sides, under a weight placed upon it, with the motto, *DEPRESSA RESURGIT*; *Though oppressed it rises.* The ancients tell us, that the sight of such an accidental circumstance, gave the first hint to an architect in forming the beautiful capital of the Corin-

thian column. This, perhaps, was intended to encourage us, by representing that our present oppressions will not destroy us, but that they may, by increasing our industry, and forcing it into new courses, increase the prosperity of our country, and establish that prosperity on the base of liberty, and the well-proportioned pillar of property, elevated for a pleasing spectacle to all *connoisseurs*, who can taste and delight in the architecture of human happiness.

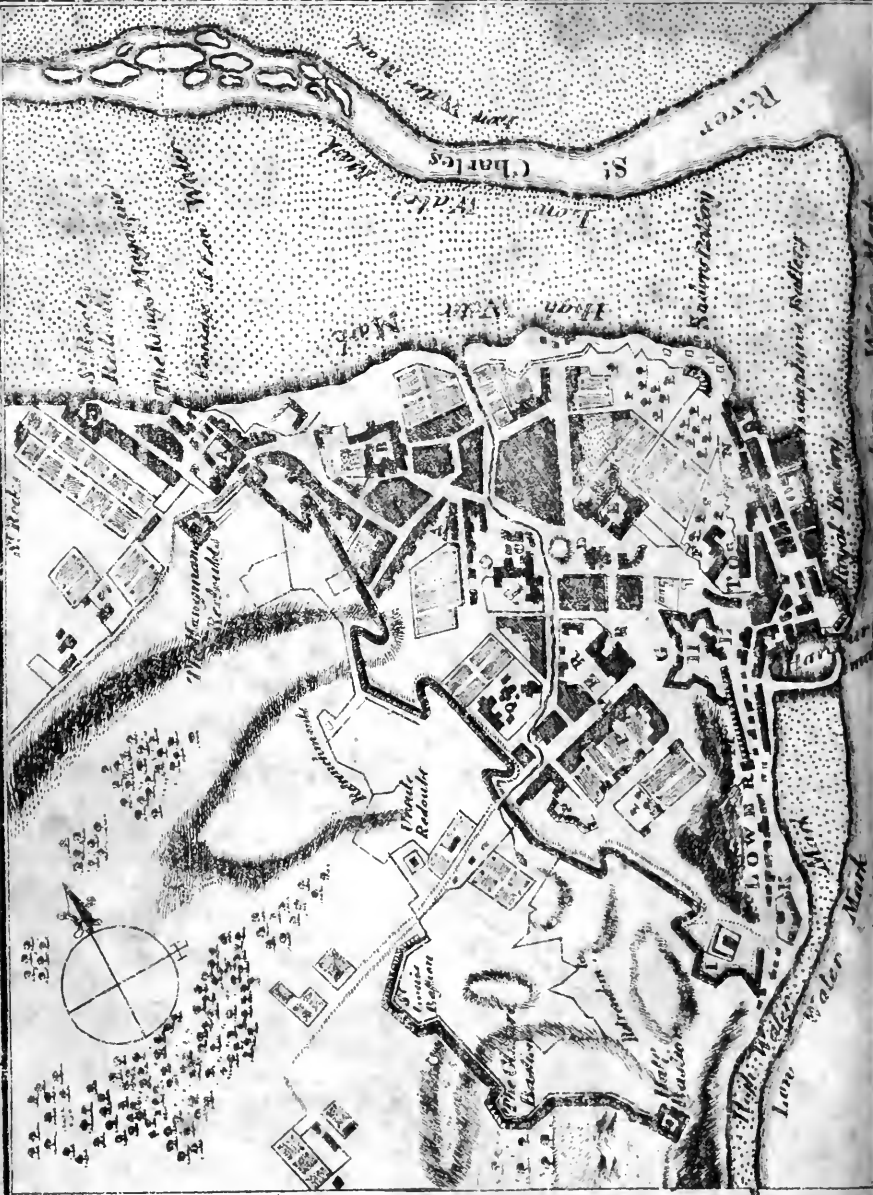
The figure of a hand and flail over sheaves of wheat, with the motto, *TRIBULATIO DATAT, Threshing improves it*; (which we find printed on another of the bills,) may perhaps be intended to admonish us, that though at present we are under the flail, its blows, how hard soever, will be rather advantageous than hurtful to us; for they will bring forth every grain of genius and merit in arts, manufactures, war and council, that are now concealed in the husk, and then the breath of a breeze will be sufficient to separate from us all the chaff of torryism. Tribulation too, in our English sense of the word, improves the mind, it makes us humbler, and tends to make us wiser. And *threshing*, in one of its senses, that of beating, often improves those that are threshed. Many an unwarlike nation have been beaten into heroes by troublesome warlike neighbours; and the continuance of a war, though it lessen the numbers of a people, often increases its strength, by the increased discipline, and consequent courage of the number remaining. Thus England, after her civil war, in which her people threshed one another, became more formidable to her neighbours. The public distress too that arises from war, by increasing frugality and industry, often gives habits that remain after the distress is over, and thereby naturally enriches those on whom it has enforced, those *enriching virtues.*

Another of the bills has for its device, a storm descending from a black heavy cloud, with the motto, *SERENABIT*; *It will clear up.* This seems designed to encourage the dejected, who may be too sensible of present inconveniences, and fear their continuance. It reminds them, agreeable to the adage, *that after a storm comes a calm*; or as Horace more elegantly has it—

Informes hyemes recauit, Jupiter: idem summovit.

*Non si male nunc, et olim
Sic erit.—Neque semper arcum tendis
Apollæ.*





A PLAN
of
QUEBEC,
Metropolis of
CANADA
in
NORTH AMERICA.

— REFERENCE —

- A The Palace.
- B Hotel Dieu.
- C Jesuits College.
- D Cathedral.
- E Seminary.
- F Bishop's Palace.
- G Place of Arms.
- H Fort Louis.
- I Citadel or Diamond Battery.
- K Wardree's Battery.
- L Residence of the Governr. (General).
- M Battery of the Fort.
- N Notre Dame de la Victoire.
- O Nuns of the Congregation of the Order of the Wind Mill.
- P Ursulines Convent.
- Q Recollet.

On another bill, there is stamped the representation of a *tempestuous sea*; a face with swollen cheeks, wrapt up in a black cloud, appearing to blow violently on the waters, *the waves high, and all rolling one way*. The motto, *VI CONCITATE*; which may be rendered, *raised by force*. From the remotest antiquity, in figurative language, great waters have signified *the people*, and waves an insurrection. The people of themselves are supposed as naturally inclined to be still, as the waters to remain level and quiet. Their rising here appears not to be from any internal cause, but from an external power, expressed by the head of *Aeolus*, God of the winds (or *Boreas*, the North wind, as usually the most violent) acting furiously upon them. The black cloud perhaps designs the British Parliament, and the waves the colonies. Their rolling all in one direction shews, that the very force used against them, has produced their unanimity. On the reverse of this bill, we have a smooth sea, the sails of ships on that sea hanging loose, shew a perfect calm; the sun shining fully, denotes a clear sky. The motto is, *CESSANTE VENTO CONQUIESCEMUS*; *The wind ceasing, we shall be quiet*. Supposing my explanation of the preceding device to be right, this will probably import, that when those violent acts of power, which have roused the colonies are repealed, they will return to their former tranquillity. Britain seems thus charged with being the sole cause of the present civil war, at the same time, that the only mode of putting an end to it, is thus plainly pointed out to her.

The last is a wreath of laurel on a marble monument or altar. The motto *SI RECTE FACIES, If you act rightly*. This seems intended as an encouragement to a brave and steady conduct in defence of our liberties, as it promises to crown with honour, by the laurel wreath, those who persevere to the end in *well-doing*; and with a long duration of that honour, expressed by the monument of marble.

A learned friend of mine thinks this device more particularly addressed to the CONGRESS. He says, the antient composed for their heroes a wreath of laurel, oak and olive twigs interwoven; agreeable to the distich.

El lauro, quercu, atque olea, duce, digna corona.

Prudentem, fortem, pacificumque, decet. Of laurel, as that tree was dedicated to Apollo, and understood to signify knowledge and prudence; of oak, as pertain-

ing to Jupiter, and expressing fortitude; of olive, as the tree of Pallas, and as a symbol of peace. The whole to shew, that those who are intrusted to conduct the great affairs of mankind should act prudently and firmly, retaining, above all, a pacific disposition. This wreath was first placed upon an altar, to admonish the hero who was to be crowned with it, that true glory is founded on, and proceeds from piety. My friend therefore thinks, the present device might intend a wreath of that composite kind, though, from the smallness of the work, the engraver could not mark distinctly the differing leaves: And he is rather confirmed in his opinion, that this is designed as an admonition to the Congress, when he considers the passage in *Horace*, from whence the motto is taken.——

Rex eris, aiunt,

Si recte facies.

To which also *Ausonius* alludes,

Qui recte faciet, non qui dominatur, erit rex.

Not the King's Parliament who act wrong, but the people's Congress, *if it acts right*, shall govern America.

Continuation of the historical Account of the Colony of Canada, &c. begun in our Magazine, (p. 463.) With a Description of the City of Quebec; and an accurate Plan of it, neatly engraved.

(Continued from our last, p. 518.)

THE following year (1690) there was a skirmish on the island of Montreal between a party of Iroquois and a small number of French inhabitants, in which the loss of the former was most considerable: But the continual alarms in which the island was kept by the incursions of the Indians, prevented the tilling of the ground, and sowing of grain, so that the year following there was a general famine throughout the colony. At that time was concerted the expedition for the conquest of Canada; and the command of the fleet given to Sir William Phipps. It would be needless to relate here the sequel of that unsuccessful undertaking and its miscarriage, these being historical facts generally well known. A diversion was made by land against Montreal by the New-York forces, together with some Mohawks and other Indians, command-

ed

ed by Major Peter Schuyler; but they went no farther than Prairie, where the French army, commanded by the Governor Count de Frontenac was entrenched; and after some engagements with the Canadian militia, in which the New-Yorkers were successful, but finding the number of the enemy much greater than was expected, and hearing that a party of them had been sent to cut off their retreat, they were obliged to retire within their province.

Montreal continued to be harrassed by scalping parties of Iroquois and other Indians, in the English interest; and on their side, the Canadians and their Indians made excursions almost to the gates of Albany; until the treaty of peace signed at Ryswick, in 1697, put an end to those depredations.

In the beginning of Queen Anne's war, the colonies of Canada agreed for a neutrality between their respective Indians during the war, and an advantageous trade all that time was carried on from Albany to Montreal, by means of the Indians. Another expedition was set on foot in England, in 1711 against Canada, to attack that colony by land and sea. A large fleet sailed up the river St. Lawrence, to besiege Quebec; and General Nicholson marched from Albany to Montreal: But a great part of the fleet being shipwrecked in the river, the rest made the best of their way for England. These disagreeable tidings soon reaching Nicholson, forced him to break up the campaign and retire, after having burnt fort Nicholson, on Wood-creek, which he had erected but two years before.

The peace of Utrecht having put an end to these troubles, the Indian trade, the chief support of Montreal, flourished again greatly. Anciently the small town of Trois Rivieres, half way from Quebec to Montreal, engrossed that trade, but the situation of this last place, being far more convenient, gained the preference. It was from hence the Indian traders, called by the French Coureurs de Bois, used to set out; and, like the original inhabitants, traversing the vast lakes and rivers that divide the country, in canoes of bark, with incredible patience and industry, carried their goods into the remotest parts of America, and disposed them to nations entirely unknown to us*. This, in return, brought the mar-

ket home to them, as the Indians were encouraged to trade with the French themselves at Montreal. For which purpose people from all parts, even those who resided a thousand miles distant, came to the fair at Montreal, which was annually held in June, and sometimes continued for three months. Many solemnities were observed on that occasion, guards were placed in proper stations, and the governor himself assisted in person to preserve order among such a vast concourse of savage nations. Nor were all these precautions sufficient, for the Indians too often found means of intoxicating themselves with spirited liquors, which produced a temporary madness, during which they were guilty of the most enormous excesses.

In 1746, after the conquest of Louisbourg by the New England forces, a plan of operations was concerted for the reduction of Canada, and the extirpation of the French from the northern continent. A fleet under the command of Admiral Lentock, was destined for St. Lawrence, but never failed thither, and Gen. St. Clair, with the provincials collected from the different colonies, was to proceed by land against Crown-point and Montreal; but at Saratoga the place of their rendezvous, many fell sick with the yellow fever, that raged then about the country, and the season being far advanced, together with some other causes, rendered all these preparations useless.

Montreal, together with all the dominion of Canada, was added to the possessions of Great-Britain, by the surrender the marquis de Vaudreuil, governor of that colony, made thereof to Gen. Amherst, in consequence of a capitulation signed the 8th of September, 1760. On the 12th of November last, Gen. Montgomery took possession of that place in behalf of the Thirteen United Colonies of North-America.

The distance from Montreal to Quebec, going down the river St. Lawrence, is one hundred and ninety miles. The country

habitants in travelling far among unknown Indians, discovering new countries, and every where spreading the fame of the French name and grandeur. The Sieur Perrot travelled in the year 1667, as far as the fall St. Mary, beyond Michilimikinak, and having learned those Indians language, gained them over to his country's interest. *Colden's history of the five Indian nations.*

* This justice must be done to the French, that they far exceed the English in the daring attempts of some of the in-

country on both sides of the river is highly cultivated, and afford a most agreeable prospect, diversified by corn fields, parterres, meadows, farm houses, windmills, neat churches, and now and then a small village. Indeed one might almost call the whole a continued village, beginning at Montreal and ending at Quebec. About sixty miles below Montreal the river widens exceedingly, and forms what is called lake St. Pierre; it is reckoned seven leagues long, and three broad, and is very full of fish. The shores of this lake are very low, and in spring the water rises so high that one may go with boats between the trees. The town of Trois Rivieres * lies on the north side of the river St. Lawrence, and at equal distance from Montreal and Quebec. It is the third place of note in Canada, and under the French government, it was the seat of a deputy governor. Although one of the most ancient settlements in that colony, it is but an open stragling village, but very agreeably situated; the river is here half a league wide. Here is a convent of Recollects, and a nunnery of Ursuling; in the church of this last, divine service is performed according to the rites of the church of England. About three miles west of Trois Rivieres is an iron work, the only one in all Canada. It was first erected by private persons in 1737, but ceded afterwards to the king, who reaped no advantage from it, though it had every convenience possible: here they cast cannons, mortars, iron stoves, &c. in use all over the country. Six miles below the last mentioned town the river Pluante empties itself into that of St. Lawrence; on the south east side, on its bank is situated a large village of Abenakee Indians, converted to the Roman catholic religion, who have Jesuit missionaries residing among them: this place is called Becancourt. About eight miles from Quebec the river becomes very narrow, the shores being within musket shot of each other. The country on both sides is sloping, hilly, covered with trees, and has many small rocks, and the shore is stony. The city does not appear till one is close to it, the prospect being intercepted by a high mountain on the south side. Some part of the fortificati-

ons however appear at a good distance, being situated on the same mountain.

The town of Quebec †, formerly the capital of all that vast country by the French called New France, but more commonly Canada †, is now the capital of a district, which by the late regulations, the court of Great Britain has thought proper to name the province of Quebec ‡. It is situated in latitude 46 d. 55 m. on the western shore of the river St. Lawrence, close to the water side, on a neck of land bounded by that river on the east, and the river St. Charles on the north side. The mountain on which the town is built, rises still higher on the south side, and behind it begin great pastures, and the same mountain likewise extends a good way westward. The city is distinguished into the lower and the upper: The lower lies on the river, eastward of the upper, on a point of land formed by dirt and filth, and by a rock which lay that way: the upper town lies above the other, on a high hill, and takes up five or six times the space of the lower, though it is not quite so populous. There is only one easy way of getting to the upper town, and there part of the mountain has been blown up. This road is very steep, notwithstanding it is made winding and serpentine; however they go up and down it in carriages and with waggons. All the other roads up to the mountain are so steep, that it is very difficult to climb to the top by them. Most of the merchants live in the lower city, where the houses are built very close together, and three or four stories high. The streets in it are narrow, very rugged, and almost always wet; here is also a small market place. The upper city is inhabited by people of quality, the officers of government, tradesmen, and others.

* The origin of that name is said to be from *Queboi*, which in the Algonkin language signify a Strait, alluding to the situation of that point of land on which the town is built, which form a narrow in the river.

† The English and French authors differ very much about the origin of that name. Some say it is derived from the Iroquois word *Kannaqa*, which is pronounced Cannada, and signify a number of wigwams.

‡ With much less propriety, than if some conqueror, after having made himself master of England, should call that country, the province of London.

* This town is so named from the river St. Maurice, which falls into that of St. Lawrence, about a mile below the town, but first divides itself into three branches, so that it appears as if three rivers disembogued themselves there.

others. Most of the houses in Quebec are built of stone, and in the upper town they are generally but one story high, the public buildings excepted; the outside of the houses are generally white washed, the windows are placed on the inner side of the walls, for they have sometimes double windows in winter. The rooms are warmed in winter by small iron stoves, which are removed in summer. The floors are very dirty in every house, and have all the appearance of being cleaned but once a year. The roofs of the public buildings are covered with slates, and the private houses have roofs of boards which are laid parallel to the spars, and sometimes to the eaves, or sometimes obliquely. The streets in the upper-town have a sufficient breadth, but are very rugged, on account of the rock on which it lies; and this renders them very disagreeable and troublesome both to foot passengers and carriages. The rock basset out and project every where into sharp angles which cut the shoes in pieces. The streets cross each other at all angles, and are very crooked.

(To be continued.)

To the PUBLISHER of the MAGAZINE.

SIR,

You have told us in your proposals that you would admit religion and politics as the subjects of philosophical disquisition, but exclude controversy in both. You cannot surely mean by this that you would receive nothing that has ever been controverted, because there is hardly any truth so clear, either in religion or philosophy, as to be secure from any attack. If I understand your meaning right, therefore (which I shall know by your publishing or suppressing this letter) it must be that you will allow a free discussion of the principles of natural and revealed religion, as well as the origin and nature of government, but that you will not receive such inflammatory productions as have no other purpose than maintaining the recent quarrel of a party.

In the hope that this is your meaning, I send you a few reflexions which I do not pretend to be incapable of a present application. They are however offered without any bitterness of spirit, and as they appear to be ac-

tually founded upon the great law of reason, and the rights of human nature, so I take my pen in hand for the very purpose of shewing that they are agreeable to the British constitution.

Regimur—a Legibus.

Plinii Panag. Tragan.

ALLEGIANCE and protection are reciprocal. The obligation and covenant which the Kings of England enter into with their people, are solemnly executed at their coronation: when every king that receives the crown and sceptre, engages with his subjects to rule them according to the laws of their country, and to preserve their constitution in church and state. ENGLISHMEN are governed by a king, and submit to kingly power; but their submission is according to law; that law, which restrains the supreme governor from acts of violence and injustice.

Justice must be the rule of all his actions. He is indeed exalted above his subjects; but he is not above the law: he cannot substitute his passions and unruly appetites, in the place of this barrier between Despotic power and Liberty: because he is neither the origin of his own authority, nor the end of it. He is invested with power to make justice and the laws to be faithfully and impartially executed.

Therefore the Sovereign, who takes an oath to perform those obligations, ought to guard his heart strongly against the attacks of arbitrary power, which too frequently disguiseth itself so, as to be confounded with sovereign authority. Pride and self love are the grand incitements for a Prince to forget his duty to his subjects: Or, when he is so happy, to overcome this temptation, to which the royal station is principally obnoxious; a Prince may be led into many mistakes for want of due attention to the real difference there is between Virtue and Vice; whenever this happens to be the case, all hopes of such a one's good qualities, either vanish or become of no effect, either to himself or to his subjects.

The King, who obligates himself by such an oath, should never forget, that his sovereign power is not above the laws; that its purity and security consist in being governed by the laws; in having his conduct regulated by those oracles of his kingdom, and in his abhorrence of what ever they prohibit. Thus we may say, that the Prince and the Laws command the same thing. Where-

as, the power which degenerates into Despotism, tramples under feet the rights and liberties of the People, establisheth will for law, and its own conduct for rule.

Sovereign authority re-unites all that is wise and prudent in a state, and thinks and acts, as if the nation itself thought and acted in person. But the Sovereign, who deviates from that authority, and aspires after arbitrary power, looks upon his subjects as a separate body: as strangers, whose interest is incompatible with his own views. He is jealous of his people, looks with an evil eye on their liberty, and employs every means to destroy it.

A good king considers himself amongst his subjects, as a shepherd over his flock; both in watchfulness, care, and goodness. His anxiety is for the safety and ease of his People; he chooses what is most salutary for them, and cheerfully exposes himself to defend them from injury and oppression. If we survey those States, where Arbitrary power has taken root, we shall also find, that their rulers consider the people as a flock; but they sacrifice them to their will and passions. They indeed take care of them, but it is to eat them up: feed them, but it is for their own advantage: they not only fleece them and suck their milk, but they suck their blood and marrow; treating them as beings of another species, made only for the sport of tyrants. On which occasion we might properly say with Synesius *Qui gregem non saginare, sed a grege saginari vult, cum inter pecora coquum appello.*

The true idea of monarchical government over a free people, is the elevation of a prince to an honourable servitude, which, by raising him above all, charges him with the care of all. *Ita præsit, says St. Bernard, ut provideas, ut consulas, ut procures, ut serves.—Principem te constituerunt, sed sibi, non tibi.* His authority is given in behalf of those who are committed to his care, and not to enable him to devour the flock. Whereas arbitrary will imagines, that all is due to it alone; that its pleasure must be at all times obeyed. It considers power, as born for it, incorporate with it, and natural to it. Such an one reigns for the pleasure of dominion, and for no other end; indulges himself in all that grandeur can administer, and banisheth all concern for the good of his subjects from his thoughts, whom he tramples under his feet, to make his own exaltation appear more magnificent and powerful.

In a mixt government, like ours, it behoves the prince to be well instructed in the distinction which shews, that the People are incapable of absolute liberty, and that they do not deserve absolute servitude. There is a wise middle between a weak government, that would be pernicious to the people; and an unjust one, that would oppress them, and the king, who observes this rule, will never attempt to take that liberty from his subjects, which they do not abuse to their own hurt; and will preserve them in all those rights and privileges, which are requisite to make them peaceable at home, and respectable abroad. He fills the seat of government to preserve it from the Factions; to maintain good order amongst his subjects, and not to shackle them like slaves. Whereas a despotic prince exacts every thing, because something is due to his prerogative. He rules by power, and not by law: and places his own happiness and dignity in his people's poverty and slavish obedience, thinking it mean to give any other reason for his actions but his will and pleasure; and he is highly offended with those, who are virtuous enough to put him in mind of his duty, and to expose his conduct.

A wise prince, though young, will never deviate into a conduct so contrary to reason and equity, and to his own interest, does he but seriously consider, and take a near view of that rock, arbitrary power, upon which so many princes have been lost: yet if they do not remain upon their guard, the best princes may be so intoxicated with power and flattery, as, after setting out with moderation, to finish their days with tyranny.

Such a one should imprint on his heart the Emperor Galba's speech to his son Pison: ' You have, says Galba, hitherto been tried only by adverse fortune, in which you have acted like a prince, with dignity and magnanimity; but it is prosperity which discovers the bottom of the heart, lays it open, and shews what the man is. Patience will bear us up under afflictions; but to resist the temptations arising from peace and plenty, requires another sort of firmness and strength of mind. Distress rouses all our strength, but ease and plenty soften and corrupt us.

' I am persuaded that your resolutions are sincere, and that you will preserve your former virtuous sentiments in your new situation: that you will always remain disposed to do justice,

‘ tice, to love mercy, and to permit every one freely to lay open his case to you: that you will, by your sincerity, merit the approbation and love of all good men: and that you will naturally prefer the interest and well-being of your subjects, before the sweets of mere power.

‘ But how may these valuable qualifications be weakened and destroyed by the excessive complaisance of those who attach themselves to your fortune. In spite of all precautions, flattery will attempt an entrance into your heart, and to violate your modesty and moderation: submission, opportunity, importunity, courtesy, artful insinuations, and a continual attention to please, will supplant good men, and even render good advice disgustful.—No person will speak to you disinterestedly:—A prince rarely meets with a sincere friend. For as they generally succeed best with him that flatter, instead of giving sage advice, courtiers commonly make their address by concealing the truth, and soothing the passions of their sovereign.’

By this discourse it is evident, that princes are surrounded by men, who teach them to exercise their authority in the manner they themselves would do, were they possessed of it; continually representing the extent of their authority, and endeavouring to make them look upon it as weakness, not to dare to do what they have in their power to perform. These are the men, who gradually extinguish all the good sentiments collected and improved by a happy education; insinuate arrogance, cruelty, and lust of dominion, instead of equity, moderation, and benevolence; and by their abandoned tenets and pernicious documents, pervert a wise and legal administration into an arbitrary and lawless faction.

Yet this is not so dangerous, as that bias to pride and love of power, which Princes, surrounded by flatterers, are more subject unto. Evil counsellors have been removed from the royal presence. But this propensity increaseth daily, without notice taken thereof. When once they are become inured to the pleasure of commanding, and they find no opposition to their will, they begin to think themselves shackled by whatever limits their power: they seldom seek for advice, and more seldom attend to good council, and leave less access to truth. They grow uneasy with the friends of liberty; are disgusted with

those, who deal sincerely with them, and feel more ease and pleasure in the Ministry of such, who approve whatever they order, and sacrifice every interest of the Public to their commands; these rulers forget themselves and their duty. So that in a year or two, a Prince has been known so changed from his virtuous sentiments and declarations, as not to be the same person, when power had intoxicated him, and gained the ascendant of his former good inclinations.

In the whole course of my reading, there is not found one Prince, except Vespasian, who became a better man by his exaltation to the throne. Tacitus writes of this Emperor, that in private life Vespasian bore none of the best of characters: but he was the only one of all the Princes before him, that became better by the increase of his power. Survey the Sovereigns of all nations and in all ages: it will be found that the most moderate have not without the greatest difficulty been able to preserve themselves absolutely from the infection of the contagious air continually penetrating their ears. They have oftner remembered that they were invested with supreme authority, than that they were, as such, obliged to behave themselves according to the rules of equity and the laws. And they have generally been more concerned to maintain their power, than to render it beneficial to their subjects.

As an antidote against this general contagion, there is an excellent lesson penned in the book of Deuteronomy. It is a prohibition against Arbitrary power; and the terms in which it is expressed are so emphatical (and the law extending to all Princes) that it may well deserve our most serious attention. See Deut. c. xvii. v. 14, &c.

Though the condemnation of arbitrary power cannot be conceived in clearer or stronger terms, than in this Scripture, I shall confine my observations thereon to the precautions the Almighty requires for avoiding that dangerous rock.—It informs us that the King’s subjects are his brethren. That it is God who establisheth them, and not men: that it is his law that ought to be their guide, and that same law, which is given to all their inferiors; that the Prince ought to copy it himself, and not to add unto or diminish it, nor to delay its execution. He is not allowed, though he be a King, to dispense himself from the observance of any part thereof. It is to him, as well as to all others, a path, from which he

is not to swerve under any pretence whatever. And he is obliged to maintain those laws with all his power and might. For, this is the only way to preserve the kingdom to himself and his posterity for a long duration. It is only upon these terms, that he fills the throne worthily. They that have done otherwise, have become the sport of fortune, the reproach of Majesty, and ignominiously degraded after a short reign.

To avoid these dangerous seducements (the principles of which a Prince carries about him in his own heart) let him daily remember the origin of his authority (*all power is from above*) and the covenant he has entered into with his subjects, to govern them according to the laws. Let him at the same time, examine his temper and disposition, and enquire into his love of power; that he may know, whether the excessive homage paid to him, has deprived him of any part of his modesty, and whether his love of truth and virtue, his hatred of vice and immorality, continues the same: whether flattery does not begin to gain upon him: whether he makes justice reign, as he promised, or whether he discovers an inclination to substitute his will in its place: whether he rules according to the laws without reluctance; or whether they are become irksome and burthensome to him: and he will soon become the darling of Heaven, and the delight not only of his subjects, but of all the human race. His subjects will glory in the enjoyment of their laws, and he will be blessed with the affections of his subjects. A.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

O Liberty! thou fair enchantress, thou inestimable jewel, thou blessing from heaven! discover thy sacred residence, and agreeable habitation, to thy humble votary; make him acquainted with what most men boast of, but few can define; let him know in what true liberty consists, and what part of the globe she has chosen for her dwelling.

Do not they enjoy that blessing in a great degree, who inhabit a country governed by justice and equity, whose laws favour the poor as much as the rich, afford redress to the oppressed, and punish the oppressor?—Certainly yes. Is liberty to be found in any of the eastern countries?—No; for there the will of the prince, is the subjects law. Is it to

be found in France, Italy, or Spain?—No; for in all those places absolute monarchy is established. Where then does she reside? Is it in Great-Britain, where so many warriors and victorious generals have been born? The inhabitants of that isle once possessed it in its purest, and uncorrupted state; for the British constitution formed and modelled as it is, upon the sure and firm basis of equity, and the power being equally divided amongst the King, lords, and commoners, (where if one erred, either through neglect, or design, the others had it in their power to correct his mistake) afforded a pattern worthy of imitation, to all the world, where the right of the subject was secured, the peer and the commoner put upon an equal footing, and if either transgressed, they were tried by their peers; and if legally convicted, they (by virtue of laws enacted by their representatives) were punished according to the nature of the offence committed. If any evil minded minister or tool of ministerial power, attempted to infringe the rights of the people, many were found even amongst the nobility themselves, who without any hopes of reward, but through their own natural goodness of heart, hazarded their lives in defending the citizens rights. It was for this that a Russel and a Sidney bled, in the reign of the unhappy Charles. But Britain now seems upon the decline, and few are to be found unbiassed and uncorrupted by ministerial bribes, in the house of commons, where they ought to consult in a more particular manner for the common good, as being representatives of far the greatest body of people. A few they are who declare themselves the patrons of American liberty, amongst whom in the house of lords, a Chatham is most conspicuous. In the house of commons, a Burke appears in its defence, and by means of his irresistible eloquence, and the virtuous cause he espouses, refutes the arguments ingeniously contrived by men in power, and advanced to subvert the freedom of the British colonies. Amongst the military gentlemen, a person of no small rank, Effingham himself, with a nobleness of heart becoming a soldier, refuses to serve in so iniquitous a cause. If any one should think that he resigned a command in which (as he says) he took great pleasure, through want of personal bravery, let him look back to the last war, and the actions he performed in Germany, will sufficiently attest his courage. He hath set an example to the gentlemen

men of that honorable profession, which will immortalize his name: on the contrary the Generals Howe, Clinton, and Burgoyne, who have embarked in that infamous cause, will only tarnish the laurels they have reaped in former wars, and bring disgrace upon the British arms. If the unhappy dispute which now subsists between the mother country, and her colonies, should continue for any length of time, inevitable destruction to both countries, will be the natural con-

sequence; if on the contrary, they should be again united in the firm bonds of amity and friendship, they may bid defiance to the greatest potentate upon earth. May then our most gracious sovereign restore peace to his American subjects, and establish their indubitable rights, upon the most sure and lasting foundation, and may he for ever after place his greatest happiness in the love, and esteem of his loyal subjects.

Philadelphia.

PHILO-LIBERTATIS.

SELECT PASSAGES from NEW BRITISH PUBLICATIONS.

A relation of a Journey to the Glaciers, in the Duchy of Savoy.

(Continued from our last.)

MR. Bouritt, among his different excursions in the valley of Chamouny, has given us the most entertaining and animated description of Mount Bevern.

“This mountain, of which the foot is covered with a few fir trees, and some brushy underwood, is entirely bare at the top. We were five hours and a half in climbing it, by a difficult passage amongst the ruins, which fall from time to time down its sides; some of these fragments are huge mis-shapen blocks of stone, and others flat, with sharp edges; no path is traced to its heights: to arrive at one of its summits, there are three embrasures cut into the rock, which are so nearly perpendicular, we could hardly believe this was the passage, but our guide assuring us this was the passage at which Mr. de Saussure had climbed the mountain before us, we then took courage: as the surface was covered with small pebbles, which slipped from under us, it was necessary to understand how to take advantage of the clefts and fissures of the rock, in securing our hold, and placing our feet; it was infinite labour, the sweat run down our faces; the instant sometimes we thought ourselves perfectly safe, in having grasped the solid rock, the edge would deceive us, and break off in our hands; or the stone upon which we set our foot would escape us, and we were carried down with the rubbish; but these accidents, which

might have been attended with bad consequences, (as we came off unhurt) rather animated than discouraged us, and became at last a matter of amusement; more especially when we thought our conductor was upon the watch two hundred feet below, and ready to receive us should we slide down so far: this indeed never happened, and we got safe to the crest of the rock*.

“These difficulties over, we were recompensed for all our trouble; with what beauties were we surrounded! The air upon this mountain was serene and bright, whilst the valley below had a very different appearance; it was covered with thick clouds gilded by the sun, and moving with rapidity on each side of it; and as his power became stronger, we could see them separate, and forming themselves into different fleeces, make their escape by the several openings between the mountains.

“If the plain afforded so agreeable and singular a sight, the height in its turn gave us some perceptions altogether new. We had the magnificent prospect of a chain of mountains, equally inaccessible, and covered with ice; and above the rest, that of Mount Blanc, whose top seemed to reach, and even pierce through the highest region of the clouds. The chain, upon which this mountain looks down like a giant, is composed of masses of rocks, which terminate in pikes or spires, called the Needles, and which are ranged like tents in a camp, their sides appear lighter

* The inhabitants have since discovered a way less dangerous.

er, and more airy, from the ornament of several hollow breaks and furrows, in the rock itself, as well as from the different streaks and panes of ice and snow, which, without changing the general character of their form, or the majesty of their appearance, give them a picturesque agreeable variety. Lower down, the eye surveys with rapture the gills of ice, and the several Glaciers * extending almost into the plain, whilst this appears like an artificial garden, embellished with the mixture of a variety of colours. In short we have a picture † opposite to this chain, which is formed by innumerable mountains at the distance of near fifty leagues, between whose tops we have a glimpse of those several plains which they environ.

“ It was upon this mountain we enjoyed that fine sight, which two months before afforded Mr. de Saussure an experimental proof, in one of the most remarkable phenomena of nature. As the skies began to blacken and threaten a tempest, whilst he was upon its top, he was curious to see the effect of it, and for this he did not wait long; he soon found himself naturally electrified; but apprehensive of danger, at seeing the lightening form itself too near him, he was obliged to hasten quickly under shelter.

“ With respect to ourselves, without any fear at present of the consequences of this terrible phenomenon, we heard a long continued rumbling noise, like that of thunder, which the silence of the place where we stood, rendered still more awful. The avalanches of snow, which separated from the tops of the mountains, and rolled down, bounding, to the bottom; considerable fragments of the rocks, which followed them, overturning others in their fall; maffy blocks of ice, consolidated by returning winters, which precipitated from the highest summits; torrents, streams of

driven snow, reduced to dust, pushed on by the force of the winds, and hurled aloft into the air; these, together with the principal causes of the noises which we heard; though we beheld at the same time the effects of a thunder stroke upon our own summit, which penetrated its surface, and shivered even the pebbles of it.

“ According to the most general estimation, we were in this situation raised near twelve hundred toises, above the level of the lake of Geneva, which is more than twice the height of Saleve*. This excessive height, and doubtless the neighbourhood of the ice, which surrounded us, except on one side †, made us feel the most piercing cold. It was now two of the clock in the afternoon, and our thermometer was only a quarter of a degree above 0; we were nevertheless entirely at our ease, and took our repast, which the fatigue we had gone through, and the purity of the air we breathed, rendered delicious.

“ It was not without regret, we saw the moment arrive, when we must quit this scene: we gave one parting glance at those magnificent objects; which we never could be tired with surveying. We looked at one another, without uttering a word; our eyes alone could speak what we had seen, and told what passed in our hearts; they were affected and softened.

“ We had now infinitely more anxiety in descending, than we had in getting up; perplexed, shaking and trembling at every step, our danger painted itself in all its terrors. We nevertheless came off with some slips, but it was four hours before we arrived at the bottom, though we ran part of the way. It was night when we reached Prieure, where we found the good people of the place had been sometime uneasy *, looking out with

* We counted five, the first situated at the foot of Mount Blanc, which they call the Glacier des Boissons or Bossons; the second, the Glacier des Pelerins, or du plain de l'Eguille; the third, the Glacier des Bois, or de Montanvert; the fourth, that of Argentier; and the fifth, the Glacier du Tour, or in the country language du Tord; the last of which, is distant from the first, about five leagues and a half,

† What would it be then, could we ascend the summit of Mount Blanc?

* “ The highest point of Saleve, a mountain distant about a league from Geneva, is five hundred and twelve toises above the level of the lake.

† “ I say, except on one side, because we had summits of ice, like that of Buet, behind us, of which an account will be given hereafter.

* “ They were the more uneasy, as some days before, one of their townsmen had been taken up dead: This poor man having learned, that Mr. Professor De Saussure was expected at Chamouni, formed

with an anxious expectation, and were then quitting their houses to come to our assistance, apprehensive that we might have met with some unfortunate accident.

The icy valley of Montanvert, is thus described:

“ A sea vehemently agitated by a storm, and arrested by a severe sudden frost, represents very well the appearance of this Glacier; the waves, hardened by succeeding winters, are some of a dirty, and others of a clear white, divided by oblique fissures, which appear of a transparent blue. The waters murmur as they run along these clefts, some of which are very deep, and new ones are frequently opening; the prelude to these new ones, is a loud bursting noise; and probably the melting away of some parts at the bottom of the Glacier, occasions the cracking upon its surface. This valley is formed by high mountains, which terminate in spires or needles, and these have all different names; one is called *l' Aiguille du Dru*, another *l' Aiguille de Goutte*, a third is called *le Moine*, and a fourth *le Geant*: some of them have the form of obelisks; but the *Dru* which surpasses them all in height, is a most magnificent pyramid.

“ At the extremity of this valley, is an amphitheatre composed of very lofty mountains which close it; at the tops of which there is an appearance of a gallery, adorned with several statues, ranged in a sort of symmetry; and it is here that the crystal is generally found, surrounded with a greenish earth or moss. It has not the form of a die as in America, but of a column of six or seven faces, and is always terminated in points.

“ There are rocks, which sometimes breaking off from these Needles, tum-

formed a design of climbing the mountain, with a view of chusing a chamois, to present him at his arrival; but he had the ill fate to fall from the top of a rock. Mr. De Saussure, touched with his misfortune, and the distressed situation of his family, consoled them by his generosity, making very considerable presents to the widow and children. I had this account from the inhabitants themselves, who take every opportunity of exalting his generosity, and affability of behaviour to them upon all occasions; and such is the respect they bear him, that they never speak of him without taking off their hats.

ble after several bounds upon the ice. We saw an avalanche of snow, which was instantly reduced into a cloud by a gust of wind; and there fall likewise, from these mountains, several torrents of water, which form little cascades, the sight of which is exceedingly agreeable. We descended afterwards upon the ice.

“ The earth at the edge of this valley is white and friable like chalk; they call it *serpentine*. It is astonishing at this place, only to look at the height of the ice; its waves resemble little mountains, heaped upon one another, some of which are from forty to fifty feet high, it is difficult to make our way over them at first, but in proportion, as we advance farther up into the valley, these waves of ice insensibly decrease in height, and become more even. We found here the bones of a poor chamois, which was brought hither no doubt by an avalanche. The ice seems to encrease every year, and the old people of Chamouni assured us, that formerly it was possible to penetrate from the extremity of this valley, even to Val d'Aoste, which the vast accumulation of ice has rendered at present impracticable.”

The next object recommended to our traveller by M. De Saussure, was the Glacier des Pelerins.

“ To execute our design, we made choice of four guides, one to conduct us to the Glacier des Pelerins, and the other three, to go the same day to Montanvert, to prepare for our reception, and to accompany us afterwards into the valley; such was the plan we followed. We set out very early in the morning, took the way to Mount Blanc, and ascended through a forest of fir-trees. In this walk we passed over considerable tracts, where whole woods ravaged and destroyed, painted to us the horrid effects of those avalanches, which frequently roll from the mountains, and particularly in the spring. These avalanches are formed of snow, driven by the winds against the rocks, where the quantity is accumulated, and supported by their ledges and projections, till successively increased both in extent and depth, to a prodigious size, at last they overcharge the

* “ Probably from the form of its strata, or from some resemblance it bears to a species of marble so called.

the base which kept them up, break off by their own weight *, and falling with a dreadful crash, thunder down into the valley, carrying every thing with them in their way. There is something very grand, and at the same time frightful, only in the sight of those prodigious falling masses, which the wind, occasioned by the velocity of their motion, renders still more horrid: It is a torrent that nothing can resist, raising clouds as it were of smoke, and whirling it in vortexes to the skies, which it darkens and even hides; hopeless the poor inhabitants, whose dwellings are too near; they are certain either to be carried down, or crushed with the mass, or perhaps buried alive, with their families and cattle. Several of these avalanches, still preserve some memorial of the catastrophe they occasioned, as they retain the names of the places they have ruined or overwhelmed; one for instance is called the *avalanche de la Coudre* or *des Noisetiers*, and another the *avalanche des Ingoleros*; the former of which is near a quarter of a league in diameter. It was not till after a walk of four hours, that we at last arrived at the *Glacier de Pelegrins*, which is called likewise *Glacier du plein de l'Éguille*

“The Glaciers, as hath been before observed, are beds of ice, more or less thick, which are lodged upon declivities between the mountains. These beds, encreased, from time to time, become of a considerable extent and thickness; that upon which we now were, is nearly six hundred yards in length, from top to bottom, and above fifteen hundred yards in breadth. We crossed over it:

* “There are other causes both of the accumulation and fall of these vast masses of snow than what are here given. *Vide Recherches sur les Modifications de l'Atmosphere*, tom. ii. p. 295.

“In crossing over the Alps, more especially during the spring, the jingling of the bells upon the mules, is frequently sufficient to bring down the avalanches, which in narrow defiles obliges the muleteer to take them off, and march with the utmost silence and caution, under these threatening precipices; or where they are likely to roll beyond the road, and reach the declivity of the mountain, to shake them down by the discharge of a pistoe, before he ventures to proceed on his way.

it is separated in many places by rifts and clefts, of which there is no discerning the bottom; but upon carefully examining them, the new ice may easily be distinguished from the old: the new is white, and at most, not above six feet thick, whereas, the old below it, is of a bluish colour. It is necessary to be cautious in walking upon this ice; to strike with your staff before you place your foot, and to set it, when it can be done, upon the swelling parts, which their convexity in general, renders more firm: this attention is necessary likewise, because the clefts are sometimes concealed by fresh snows, but what baffles all precaution, there seems besides to be a danger from the bursting open of new clefts, which are sometimes made without the least notice to expect them. We were now advancing farther up upon the Glacier, when all at once a rolling noise like thunder under our feet, occasioned us to retire with precipitation the same way we came; but if we had reason to be afraid of what might happen under us, what we saw above our heads, did not set our hearts altogether at rest, these were the Needles, behind which we heard a sullen rumbling sound, with now and then a sharp redoubled crack, and several rocks thrown down at no great distance from us, were a demonstration of the danger we were in. In our hasty retreat, we found a butterfly dead upon the ice, and saw some marmots *, which we were upon the point of taking; two chamois afterwards made their appearance, but at our approach retired, as if with reluctant slowness to the heights of their mountains. We took the same road they did, ascending pretty high, and made no doubt of our arriving in a short time at the foot of the Needles, as Mount Blanc did not appear very distant: what a mistake! we reached them indeed, but not till after a long hour's tiresome and fatiguing walk.”

(To be concluded in our next.)

* The marmot is an animal of the rat kind, about the size of a hare; it remains in a torpid state near the tops of the rocks in the winter. when it grows exceeding weak, and is so benumbed and inactive when it comes out of its holes, that it is easily caught.

LIST of NEW BOOKS.

THE History of the American Indians; particularly those nations adjoining to the Mississippi, East and West Florida, Georgia, South and North-Carolina, and Virginia. Containing an account of their manners, religious and civil customs, and other particulars sufficient to render it a complete Indian system. With an appendix. By James Adair, Esq. a trader with the Indians, and resident in the country for forty years. 15s.

Travels in Asia minor; being an Account of a Tour made at the Expence of the Society at Dilettanti; by R. Chandler, D. D. 14s.

Travels through Portugal and Spain in 1772, and 1773. By Richard Twiss, Esq. F. R. S. with copperplates and an appendix. 11. 11s. 6d.

The Elements of Dramatic Criticism: Containing an analysis of the stage under the following heads; Tragedy, Tragic-Comedy, Pantomime, and Farce. 4s.

Judah restored: a Poem. In six books. By Dr. Roberts, of Eton College. Two Vols. 6s.

The new and complete Dictionary of the English Language, in which all the Words are introduced, the different Spellings preserved, the sounds of the Letters occasionally distinguished, the obsolete and uncommon Words supported by Authorities, and the different Constructions and Uses illustrated by examples, To which is prefixed, a comprehensive Grammar. By John Ash, LL. D. 2 vols. 12s.

A Political Survey of Britain; being a Series of Reflections on the Situation, Lands, Inhabitants, Revenues, Colonies, and Commerce of this Island. Intended to shew, that we have not as yet approached near the summit of improvement, but that it will afford employment to many generations, before they push to their utmost extent, the natural advantages of Great Britain. 2 Vols.

The philosophical Commerce of Arts, designed as an Attempt to improve Arts, Trades, and Manufactures. By William Lewis. 11. 5s.

The Life of Petrarch. 2 Vols. 12s.

The Prussian Evolutions in actual Engagements, &c: with copperplates. By Thomas Hanson, Adj. 4to. 20s. cur. in boards. Philadelphia, M^dDougal.

The Military Guide, for young Officers. By Thomas Simes, Esq. 2 vols. 3vo. three dollars, bound. Philadelphia, Humphreys, Bell, and Aitken.

A short Introduction to English Grammar. With critical notes. By the rev. Dr. Lowth. 2s. 6d. cur. Philadelphia, Aitken.

Political Pamphlets Published in the Course of this Year, on the American Controversy.

The respective Pleas and Arguments of the Mother Country and of the Colonies, distinctly set forth, and the impossibility of a compromise of Differences, or a mutual concession of rights plainly demonstrated. By Josiah Tucker, D. D. Dean of Gloucester. 1s.

A Plan for conciliating the jarring political Interests of Great-Britain and her North-American Colonies. 6d.

Taxation no Tyranny; an answer to the Resolutions and Address of the American Congress. 1s. 6d.

An Answer to a Pamphlet entitled, Taxation no Tyranny. 1s. 6d.

Tyranny unmasked. An Answer to a Pamphlet entitled, Taxation no Tyranny. 1s. 6d.

Taxation, Tyranny. Addressed to S. Johnson. 2s

The Pamphlet entitled, Taxation no Tyranny, candidly considered, and its Arguments and pernicious Doctrines exposed and refuted 2s.

Resistance no Rebellion. 2s.

The above five pamphlets are well written, and sufficiently expose the venality of the pen they attack, and the weakness of the Pensioner's arguments against American constitutional liberty.

A letter to the People of Great-Britain, in Answer to that published by the American Congress. 1s.

A Letter to Lord M—d on American affairs. 1s.

American Independance, the Interest and Glory of Great-Britain. 1s. 6d.

The supremacy of the British legislature over the Colonies candidly discussed. 1s.

The right of the Colonies, and the legislative Authority of Great-Britain, briefly stated and considered. 6d.

A Candid Examination of the mutual Claims between Great-Britain and her Colonies: With a plan of accomodation on constitutional principles. 1s.

This pamphlet has been advertised as the production of Mr. G. one of the delegates for this province in the late Congress; and may be considered as the effect of illiberal motives and unworthy passions. To reprobate the proceedings of the Congress is one of his principal objects.

The Address of the People of Great-Britain to the Inhabitants of America. 1s.

A Declaration of the People's natural right to a share in the Legislature. By Granville Sharp.

P O E T I C A L E S S A Y S

FOR D E C E M B E R.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

Mr. AITKEN,

The following elegant stanzas were written some years since by a young Gentleman of this city; as they have never before appeared in print, they will doubtless be a welcome acquisition to your agreeable miscellany.

A. B.

Philadelphia, December.

T O E U D O C I A.

A N O D E.

OH fairest of thy sex! forbear
This yielding heart to move;
Those matchless charms no longer wear,
Or I must speak my love.

Too soon, alas! with soft desires
My youthful bosom glows;
Too soon the voice of love inspires,
Too soon for my repose.

Why did the wanton archer aim
His fatal shafts at me?
Why did he fan the growing flame
And my swift doom decree?

Why call me thus, in early youth,
From wisdom's awful cell,
Where rob'd in light majestic truth
With fame and virtue dwell?

E'er yet my searchful eye had gaz'd
Scarce half of learning's store;
Just as my waken'd pow'rs were rais'd
And taught to search for more.

Why beam'd from my *Eudocia's* eyes
That softly piercing ray?
Why did such heart-felt raptures rise
From her seraphic lay?

Stranger alike to love and care
Oft had I trod the plain;
Gaz'd unconcern'd at ev'ry fair,
Nor rapture felt, nor pain.

To gentle Phillis, Flavia bright
Or Delia, nymph so blest,
My artless songs and ditties light
I equally address.

VOL. I.

If e'er the partial maiden's deign'd
My carols to approve,
My fondest wishes were obtain'd
Nor dream'd I ought of love.

But, ah! since my *Eudocia's* charms
This conquer'd heart have won,
She, only she my genius warms,
I sing of her alone.

Absent or near, what thrilling pain
Distracts my absent breast!
Absent or near, I still complain,
And sigh and cannot rest.

Restore, ah much lov'd maid! restore
A heart to wisdom due,
'Till some few youthful years roll o'er
And make it worthy you.

Let truth, once more, my soul enflame
Let virtue be my prize;
Oh give me back my love of fame
And fondness to be wife.

Yet how from thee can I require
A heart that never told
That thou alone didst love inspire,
And all its thoughts controul'd?

Nor yet, dear maid! disclos'd by me
The secret pains I feel;
In justice to myself and thee,
From thee I must conceal.

But, ah! how vain!—the flutt'ring breast,
The glance I ceaseless roll,
Thy tender hand so gently prest,
All speak my love-sick soul.

Oft do I strive with anxious toil
My passion to subdue;
But all in vain, one look or smile
Revives the flames a-new.

In vain I shun the mansion dear
Where dwells the matchless maid;
In vain I breath in distant air
And seek some distant shade:

Where'er my wand'ring foot-steps rove,
O'er hill or flow'ry lawn,
Thro' tufted glade or haunted grove,
At eve or rising dawn,

D d d d

Still

Still, in each varying scene, I meet
The lovely smiling fair;
I know no distant close retreat
But my *Eudocia's* there.

Oft by the taper's trembling light
At mid-night's silent hour,
As, wrapt in thought profound, I sit
And truths divine explore:

Her rising image strikes mine eye,
In all her charms confest;
Instant the grave ideas fly
And love alarms my breast.

Should reason urge her friendly aid,
How weak, alas, her voice!
When such the blooming, gen'rous maid,
Can reason blame the choice?

Yet still me thinks her voice I hear
And reason seems to say;
Take heed, fond youth, nor rashly dare
Love's dictates to obey.

Tho' ev'ry charm of face and mind
In dear *Eudocia* meet,
Tho' innocence with beauty join'd
The matchless fair compleat;

Yet still desist, nor idly spend
In love thy early youth;
With constant foot-steps still attend
The radiant shrine of truth.

When some few youthful years have roll'd
Their tedious length away,
And all thy rip'ning pow'rs unfold
Their beauties to the day;

Then, if the fates propitious prove,
The nymph, with all her charms,
At Hymn's shrine shall meet thy love,
And bless thy longing arms.

For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

AN EVENING HYMN.

AT length the busy day is done
And yon bright orb, the glorious
sun,

Deep in the west reclines his head,
Where misty curtains throud his bed.

Oh God of hosts! with this day's close
How many sleep in death's repose!
And with the sinking sun's decline
To thee their fleeting souls resign.—

Hark! 'tis the tolling bell I hear
And slow and dull it strikes mine ear:
Ev'n whilst I tune my pensive song,
The solemn fun'ral moves along.

He whom this night th' expecting tomb
Shall wrap within its dreary gloom,
At yester-morn, devoid of care,
Uprose and breath'd the healthful air.

Gay hope o'er look'd the present day,
Prospects of years before him lay;
He hasten'd distant joys to meet,
Nor saw the grave yawn at his feet.

Ambition stop thy mad career,
Look on that corse and drop a tear;
Ev'n when thy hand would grasp the prize
The stroke is giv'n, and glory dies.

Let *Avarice* feeble, grey and old,
Whilst his broad palm protects his gold,
Lift up his eyes, and sighing say—
Death is a debt we all must pay.

Let thoughtless youth, too often found
In *sensual Joy's* enchanting round,
Behold, and as he trembling stands
Let pleasure's cup fall from his hands.

And thou, my soul! thy thoughts employ
On God, thy *Glory, Wealth* and *Joy*:
Virtue alone is stable here,
Nought but religion is sincere.

When mortal pangs this frame shall seize
And the chill'd blood begins to freeze;
When my fix'd eyes must roll no more,
And life escapes thro' ev'ry pore;

Ah! what shall cheer my drooping heart,
Shall *worldly Honours* joy impart?
Can *sensual Pleasures* sweeten death,
Or *Wealth* redeem one parting breath?

Therefore, my soul, thy thoughts employ
On God, thy *Glory, Wealth* and *Joy*:
Virtue alone is stable here,
Nought but religion is sincere.

Philadelphia,
C.

A. B.

An ADMONITION against SWEARING.
Addressed to an OFFICER in the ARMY.

O That the muse might call, without
offence,
The gallant soldier back to his good
sense!

His temp'ral field so cautious not to lose;
So careless quite of his eternal foes.
Soldier! so tender of thy Prince's fame,
Why so profuse of a superior name?
For the King's sake the brunt of battles
bear;

But—for the King of King's sake—Do
NOT SWEAR.

TOM THE PORTER.

AS Tom the porter went up *Ludgate-hill*,
A swinging show'r oblig'd him to stand still;

So, in the right-hand passage thro' the gate
He pitch'd his burden down, just by the grate,
From whence the doleful accent sounds away,

"Pity—the Poor—and Hungry—Debtors—pray."

To the same garrison, from *Paul's* church-yard,

An half-drown'd soldier ran to mount the guard:

Now Tom, it seems, the *Ludgateer*, and he
Were old acquaintance, formerly, all three:
And as the coast was clear, by cloudy weather,

They quickly fell into discourse together.

'Twas in *December*, when the *Highland Clans*

Had got to *Derbyshire* from *Preston Pans*;
And struck all *London* with a general panic—

But mark the force of principles *Britannic*.

The soldier told 'em fresh the city news
Just piping hot from *Stockjobbers*, & *Jews*;
Of *French* fleets landing, and of *Dutch* neutrality;

Of jealousies at court amongst the quality;
Of *Swarfion* bridge, that never was pull'd down;

Of all the rebels in full march to town;
And of a hundred things beside, that made Lord may'r himself, & aldermen afraid;
Painting with many an oath the case in view,

And ask'd the porter—what he thought to do?

Do? says he, gravely—what I did before;

What I have done these thirty years, & more;

Carry, as I am like to do my pack,
Glad to maintain my belly by my back;
If that but hold, I care not; for my part,
Come as come will, 'tshall never break my heart;

I don't see folks that fight about their thrones,

Mind either soldiers flesh, or porters bones
Whoe'er gets better, when the battle's fought,

Thy pay nor mine will be advanc'd a groat—

—But to the purpose—now we are met here,

I'll join, if 'twill, for one full mug of beer.

The soldier, touch'd a little with sur'prize

To see his friend's indifference, replies—
What you say, *Tom*, I own, is very good,
But—OUR RELIGION; (and he d—n'd his blood)

What will become of OUR RELIGION?—
True!

Says the jail-bird—and of OUR FREEDOM too?

If the PRETENDER (rapt he out) comes on,

OUR LIBERTIES AND PROPERTIES are gone!

And so the soldier & the pris'ner join'd
To work up *Tom* into a better mind;

He staring, dumb, with wonder struck and pity,

Took up his load, and trudg'd into the city.

ON DEATH.

Pallida mors aquo pulsat pede pauperum tabernas

Regumque tures. HOR.

TREMENDOUS Death, how awful is thy sway!

Thy dreadful summons mortals must obey
For, all around, thy swift sharp-pointed darts

Are shot, unerring, at our mortal hearts,
And wound with equal aim! The strong
the gay,

Are, in the prime of manhood, snatch'd away.

The Prince, who fill'd a bright imperial throne,

And, clad with native lustre, proudly shone
To whom his subjects all obedient prov'd

At once protect'd, honour'd, and lov'd;
Yet all their power could not their Monarch save,

From Death, who lodg'd him in the silent grave!

Bright beauty falls by death's resistless pow'r,

And youth is faded like a with'ring flow'r
The fair, who's irresistible in charms,
Must yield submissive to his icy arms.

Struck with these thoughts I smote my breast, and said:

Since all must view the regions of the dead,

Mount, O, my soul! o'er all terrestrial things,

And soar aloft, where pleasure ever springs;

With sacred ardor, seek the heav'nly shore,

Where joys for ever bloom, and Death shall be no more.

MONTHLY INTELLIGENCE.

L O N D O N.

By the KING.

A P R O C L A M A T I O N

For suppressing Rebellion and Sedition.

G E O R G E, R.

WHEREAS many of our subjects in divers parts of our Colonies and Plantations in North-America, misled by dangerous and ill designing men, and forgetting the allegiance which they owe to the power that has protected and sustained them, after various disorderly acts committed in disturbance of the public peace, to the obstruction of lawful commerce, and to the oppression of our loyal subjects carrying on the same, have at length proceeded to open and avowed rebellion, by arraying themselves in a hostile manner, to withstand the execution of the law, and traiterously preparing, ordering, and levying war against us: And whereas there is reason to apprehend such rebellion hath been much promoted and encouraged by the traiterous correspondence, counsels, and comfort of divers wicked and desperate persons within this realm: To the end therefore that none of our subjects may neglect or violate their duty through any doubt or protection which the law will afford to their loyalty and zeal; we have thought fit, by and with all advice of our privy council, to issue our Royal Proclamation, hereby declaring, that not only all our officers civil and military, are obliged to exert their utmost endeavours to suppress such rebellion, and to bring the traitors to justice; but that all our subjects of this realm and the dominions thereunto belonging are bound by law to be aiding and assisting in the suppression of such rebellion, and to disclose and make known all traiterous conspiracies and attempts against our crown and dignity: And we do accordingly strictly charge and command all officers as well civil as military, and all other our obedient and loyal subjects, to use their utmost endeavours to withstand and suppress such rebellion, and to disclose and make known all treasons and traiterous conspiracies which they shall know to be against us, our crown and dignity; and for that purpose, that they transmit to one of our principal secretaries of state, or other proper officer, due and full information of all persons who

shall be found carrying on correspondence with, or in any manner aiding or abetting the persons, now in open arms and rebellion against our government within any of our colonies and plantations in North-America, in order to bring to condign punishment the authors perpetrators, and abettors of such traiterous designs.

Given at our Court at St. James's, the twenty-third day of August, one thousand seven hundred and seventy-five, in the fifteenth year of our reign.

G O D save the KING.

A M E R I C A.

P H I L A D E L P H I A.

IN CONGRESS, December 6, 1775.

WE the Delegates of the Thirteen United Colonies in North-America have taken into our most serious consideration a Proclamation issued from the Court of St. James's on the 23d day of August last. The name of Majesty is used to give it a sanction and influence; and, on that account, it becomes a matter of importance to wipe off, in the name of the people of these United Colonies, the aspersions, which it is calculated to throw upon our cause; and to prevent, as far as possible, the undeserved punishments, which it is designed to prepare for our friends.

We are accused of "forgetting the allegiance which we owe to the power that has protected and sustained us." Why all this ambiguity and obscurity in what ought to be so plain and obvious, as that he who runs may read it? What allegiance is it that we forget? Allegiance to Parliament? We never owed—we never owned it.—Allegiance to our King? Our words have ever avowed it—our conduct has ever been consistent with it. We condemn, and, with arms in our hands—a resource which Freemen will never part with—we oppose the claim and exercise of unconstitutional powers, to which neither the Crown or Parliament were ever entitled. By the British Constitution, our best inheritance, rights, as well as duties, descend upon us: We cannot violate the latter by defending the former: We should act in diametrical opposition to both, if we permitted the claims of the British Parliament

Parliament to be established, and the measures pursued in consequence of those claims to be carried into execution among us. Our sagacious ancestors provided mounds against the inundation of tyranny and lawless power on one side, as well as against that of faction and licentiousness on the other. On which side has the breach been made? Is it objected against us by the most inveterate and the most uncandid of our enemies, that we have opposed any of the just prerogatives of the Crown, or any legal exertion of those prerogatives? Why, then, are we accused of forgetting our allegiance?—

We have performed our duty; We have resisted in those cases, in which the right to resist is stipulated as expressly, on our part, as the right to govern is, in other cases, stipulated on the part of the Crown. The breach of allegiance is removed from our resistance as far as tyranny is removed from legal government.

It is alleged that “we have proceeded to an open and avowed rebellion.” In what does this rebellion consist? It is thus described.—“Arraying ourselves in hostile manner to withstand the execution of the law, and traitorously preparing, ordering and levying war against the King.” We know of no laws binding upon us, but such as have been transmitted to us by our ancestors, and such as have been consented to by ourselves or our representatives elected for that purpose. What laws, stamped with these characters, have we withstood? We have indeed defended them; and we will risk every thing, do every thing, and suffer every thing in their defence. To support our laws, and our liberties established by our laws, we have prepared, ordered, and levied war: But is this traitorously, or against the King? We view him as the Constitution represents him: That tells us he can do no wrong. The cruel and illegal attacks, which we oppose, have no foundation in the royal authority. We will not, on our part, lose the distinction between the King and his Ministers: Happy it would have been for some former Princes had it been always preserved on the part of the Crown!

Besides all this we observe, on this part of the proclamation, that “rebellion” is a term undefined and unknown in the law. It might have been expected, that a proclamation, which, by the British constitution, has no other operation than merely that of enforcing what is already law, would have a known legal basis to have rested upon.

A correspondence between the inhabitants of Great Britain, and their brethren in America produced better times, much satisfaction to individuals, and much advantage to the public. By what criterion shall one, who is unwilling to break off this correspondence, and is, at the same time, anxious not to expose himself to the dreadful consequences, threatened in this proclamation.—By what criterion shall he regulate his conduct? He is admonished not to carry on correspondence with the persons now in rebellion in the Colonies. How shall he ascertain who are in rebellion, and who are not? He consults the law, to learn the nature of the supposed crime: the law is silent upon the subject. This, in a country, where it has been often said, and formerly with justice, that the government is by law, and not by men, might render him perfectly easy. But proclamations have been sometimes dangerous engines in the hands of those in power. Information is commanded to be given to one of the Secretaries of State, of all persons, “who shall be found carrying on correspondence with the persons in rebellion, in order to bring to condign punishment the authors, perpetrators, or abettors of such dangerous designs.” Let us suppose, for a moment, that some persons in the colonies are in rebellion, and that those, who carry on correspondence with them, might learn, by some rule, which Britons are bound to know, how to discriminate them: Does it follow, that all correspondence with them deserves to be punished; It might have been intended to apprise them of their danger, and to reclaim them from their crimes. By what law does a correspondence with a criminal transfer to communicate his guilt? We know that those who aid and adhere to the King’s enemies, and those, who correspond with them, in order to enable them to carry their designs into effect, are criminal in the eye of the law. But the law goes no farther. Can proclamations, according to the principles of reason and justice, and the constitution go farther than the law.

But, perhaps, the principles of reason and justice and the constitution will not prevail: Experience suggests to us the doubt: If they should not, we must resort to arguments drawn from a very different source. We, therefore, in the name of the people of these United Colonies, and by authority, according to the purest maxims of representation derived from

from them, declare, that whatever punishment shall be inflicted upon any persons in the power of our enemies for favouring, aiding or abetting the cause of American liberty, shall be retaliated in the same kind and in the same degree upon those in our power, who have favoured, aided, or abetted, or shall favour, aid, or abet, the system of ministerial oppression. The essential difference between our cause and that of our enemies, might justify a severer punishment: the law of retaliation will unquestionably warrant one equally severe.

We mean not, however, by this declaration, to occasion or to multiply punishments: Our sole view is to prevent them, In this unhappy and unnatural controversy, in which Britons fight against Britons and the descendants of Britons, let the calamities immediately incident to a civil war suffice. We hope additions will not, from wantonness, be made to them on one side: We shall regret the necessity, if laid under the necessity, of making them on the other.

Extract from the minutes,

CHARLES THOMSON, Secretary.
BOSTON, Dec. 6.

Gen. Howe has issued a proclamation giving notice, that the inhabitants of Boston, who chuse to depart the town, on account of the scarcity and high price of provisions, may give in their names to the Town-major, that passports may be made out according to the regulation formerly made.—Accordingly a number of inhabitants have since left the city.

CAMBRIDGE. Dec. 7.

On Wednesday se'ennight, Capt. Manly, in the Lee privateer, in the service of the United Colonies, carried into Cape Anne, a large brig called the Nancy, which he took off that place, bound from London to Boston. The following is a list of the material articles of which her cargo consisted, viz.

2000 musquets, with accoutrements.
100,000 musquet flints. 250 wall piece ditto. 5000 Carbine ditto,
20,500 empty paper cartridges, from 3 to 12 pounders.
50 camp kettles. 60 reams of cartridge paper.
3 boxes of tin. 31 tons, and 500 wt. of musquet shot. 1200 pounds wt. of buck shot.
61 spare sponges and rammer heads, from 3 to 14 pounders.
3000 round shot, 12 pounders. 4000 ditto, 6 pounders.
10 tons of junk. 11 mortar beds, 12 10 and 8 inches.

7 ammunition waggons.
75 carbines with bayonets, and other accoutrements compleat. 100 camp kettles, with frying pan covers.
50 round carcases, 13 inch. 100 oblong ditto, 8 inch.
4056 round shot. } fixed to wooden
2864 case ditto. } bottoms.
7450 caps of cartridge paper. 24, 12, and 6 pounders.
8440 fixt fuses, 4 and a half inches.
350 empty shells, 10, 8, and 5 and half inches.
16,000 tin tubes fixt, 6 pounders.
100 bottoms of wood, for mortars, 13 inches
20,000 iron round shot, 1 pounders, in 200 boxes.
2 barrels of meal'd powder. 100 dozen of port fires.
20,000 spikes, 7 and 8 inches.
2 pairs of calipers, one brass, the other iron.
1 Laboratory kettle. 36 copper laddles.
12 iron melting laddles. 23 lanthorns, and 15 dark ditto.
2 perpendiculars, new pattern.
2 iron cannon, 6 pounders on deck.
1 brass 13 inch mortar, wt. 2700 2qr. 16 lb.
1 bed complete for ditto, weight 2700 2qr. 16 lb.

Together with a great variety of other articles, viz.

Forge and hand bellows, budge barrels, kit brushes, wheel and hand barrows, canvas, chalk, spare travelling carriages, pincers for drawing fuses, and common ditto, funnels, hammers, park picquets, hand-crow lavers, harnesses, tanned hides, sponge tacks, copper nails, olive and train oil, coils of white rope, sheep-skins, scissars, brass scales and weights, thread and twine, hand spikes, watch-coats, &c.

The principal part of the above most valuable cargo is already brought to this town. The mortar is fixed upon its bed before the Continental Laboratory. It is called The Congress;—and is pronounced to be the noblest piece of ordnance ever landed in America. Indeed the acquisition of it at this juncture, renders the value of it almost inestimable.

Last week the privateers from Plymouth, took several small craft, bound into Boston with provision and fuel.

Last Saturday, a ship from Scotland, bound to Boston, laden with about 350 chaldrons of coal, and a quantity of bale goods, taken by Capt. Manly,

was carried into Salem. She is about 200 tons burthen, and is almost a new ship.

Several vessels loaded with fuel, provisions of various kinds, &c. bound to Boston, have been carried into Salem and Beverly, within a few days past. One of them was a sloop of about 60 tons, armed with four swivels, had seven men on board, and was taken by a two-mast boat, and the like number of swivels, without making any resistance.

A person lately from Halifax to Cape Cod, reports, that he saw at Halifax, a particular account of the loss of several harbours of Newfoundland, in a violent storm on the 9th of September, amounting in the whole to more than four thousand men. It was said at Halifax to be computed that the loss in ships, fish, oil, and merchandize of various kinds, amounted to 140,000 l. sterling.

An account received from Boston confirms the foregoing, and mentions,—That nearly all the shallops employed in that fishery, as well other vessels, were wholly lost; and those that rode out the gale, were chiefly dismasted, and otherwise much damaged, that many houses, &c. were blown down, and that it would take the chief part of the spring to repair the flakes, they having received almost incredible damage.

Last Sunday se'ennight, a large ship being near the light off Cape Anne, was struck with lightning, which set her on fire, and burnt to the waters edge, 'till she sunk. A number of cannon were heard to go off, and it was thought at first, that she was at least a twenty gun ship; but we have an account from Boston, that it was the Juno transport ship from London, laden with hay.

Extract of a letter from General Schuyler, dated Albany, Dec. 14, 1775.

“The Indians delivered us a speech on the 12th, in which they related the substance of all the conferences Colonel Johnson had with them the last summer, concluding with that at Montreal, where he delivered to each of the Canadian tribes, a war belt and a hatchet, who accepted it. After which they were invited to feast on a Bostonian, and drink his blood.

“An ox being roasted for the purpose, and a pipe of wine given to drink, the war song was sung. One of the chiefs of the Six Nations, that attended at the conference, accepted a very large black

war-belt, with a hatchet depicted in it; but would neither eat nor drink, nor sing the war song. This famous belt they have delivered up, and we have now a full proof that the ministerial servants have attempted to engage the savages against us.

Published by order of the Congresses.

CHARLES THOMSON, Secretary.

PROVIDENCE. Dec. 16.

Yesterday Mr. Philip Palmer arrived here from Quebec, by way of Lake Champlain. He was taken in a fishing vessel the fifth of October last, by the sloop General Gage, on her passage from Boston to Quebec, which place he left the 21st of November, and was at Col. Arnold's head quarters, seven leagues from the city on the 23d. The Colonel with his detachment had been within musquet shot of the walls, taken four prisoners, and killed two men in a barge belonging to the Lizard frigate: He was fired on from the walls, and had two men wounded, one of whom is since dead. He was waiting to be reinforced by Gen. Montgomery, and expected soon to be in possession of the place.—Thirteen sail of vessels from Montreal had fallen into the hands of Gen. Montgomery, having on board 1500 suits of cloaths, 150 chests of arms, 900 barrels of pork, 700 barrels of flour, but they had thrown overboard large quantities of gunpowder before they surrendered.—The Gaspee brig and a snow escaped, on board one of which Gen. Carlton got to Quebec disguised, with about forty regulars. Before Mr. Palmer left the city, 147 recruits had arrived from Newfoundland, 40 marines had been landed from the Lizard with her guns, and it was expected Carlton would muster about 500 men to defend the place; but the Canadian in general refused to take up arms.

By a vessel arrived here from the West Indies, we learn, that a proclamation from St. James's, was lately published at the island of Barbadoes, forbidding the inhabitants of that island holding any correspondence with the United Colonies, on pain of being deemed rebels and traitors.—Similar proclamations it was expected, would be published in all the English West India Islands.

A letter dated November 21, from Col. Arnold's camp at Point aux Tremble, eight leagues from Quebec, mentions, that their little army, consisting of about 600, are in good health and spirits, waiting the arrival of General Montgomery, to attack Quebec, which they

they expect will soon be forced to surrender. though their forces consisted of about 2000 men, viz. from St. John's, 150; Col. M'Lean's irregulars, 170, marines and seamen from several armed vessels, 450; French and English inhabitants 130; ditto, compelled to bear arms 700; neutrals in the town, 4000. Col. Arnold twice sent an officer with a flag, but he was fired upon both times. He had good intelligence that the inhabitants in general were averse to taking up arms against us, and were short of provision. Gen Carlton got into Quebec the 20th of November, on which there was great rejoicing by his party.

C A M B R I D G E, Dec. 14.

Captain Martindale, in one of our privateers, was lately decoyed near to one of the enemy's ships of war in the bay, and was unhappily taken and carried into Boston, and is since sent to England, with his Officers and men.

Captain Manly has, within a few days past, taken another valuable prize, a sloop from Virginia, bound to Boston, loaded with corn and oats. She was fitted out, and sent by Lord Dunmore.

On Tuesday the 19th, a party of the Continental army, who had entrenched on Litchmore's point, were observed by a frigate of twenty guns, that was lying within musquet shot of them, who soon begun a heavy cannonading on them, which our people immediately returned with interest, and fired three shot through her quarter, and two into her stern, which damaged her rigging considerably, and occasioned her to move her station.

VIRGINIA.

Extracts of letters from Col. Woodford, to the Hon. Edmund Pembleton, Esq. President of the General Convention.

"A servant belonging to Major Marshall, who deserted the other night from Col. Scott's party, has compleatly taken his Lordship in. Lieut. Batut, who is wounded, and at present my prisoner, informs, That this fellow told them not more than 300 shirtsmen were here; and that imprudent man (*Lord Dunmore*) caught at the bait, dispatching capt. Leslie with all the regulars, (about 200) who arrived at the bridge about three o'clock in the morning, joined with about three hundred black and white slaves, laid planks upon the bridge, and crossed just after our reveille had beat. The above Lieutenant commanded the advanced party, and capt. Fordyce of the grenadiers, led the van with his company, who, for his coolness and bravery

deserved a better fate, as well as the brave fellows who fell with him, who behaved like heroes. They marched up to our breast-work with fixed bayonets, and perhaps a hotter fire never happened, or a greater carnage, for the number of troops. None of the blacks, &c. in the rear with capt. Leslie, advanced farther than the bridge. I have the pleasure to inform you that the victory was complete; and, that most of their dead and wounded, with two pieces of cannon, were carried off under cover of their guns from the fort. We buried twelve, besides the Captain, (him with all the military honours due to his rank) and have prisoners Lieut. Batut, and 16 privates, all wounded; 35 stands of arms and accoutrements, three officers fuses, powder, ball, and cartridges, with sundry other things, have likewise fallen into our hands. This was a second Bunker's hill affair, in miniature, with this difference, that we kept our post and had only one man wounded in the hand.

Enclosed is an inventory of the arms, &c taken yesterday, to wit, 2 silver mounted fuses with bayonets, 1 steel ditto, without bayonet, 24 well fixed muskets with bayonets, 6 muskets without bayonets, 8 cartouch boxes and pouches, 3 silver mounted cartouch boxes, 2 cannon ditto, 26 bayonet belts, 27 caps, 2 hats, 1 barrel with powder and cartridges, 1 silk handkerchief with linen in it, 2 watches, cash 12s 6d. 1 pair of gloves, 4 stocks and buckles, 1 pair silver shoe buckles, 3 pair silver knee buckles, 2 snuff boxes, 10 knives, 1 barrel with ball and oakum, 12 coats, 12 waistcoats, 11 pair of shoes, 12 pair of garters, 1 pair of breeches, 1 shirt, 1 pair of stockings, a parcel of old kneebuckles, a parcel of old buttons, and 1 black handkerchief.

"The arms I shall retain for the use of the army; the other articles I shall dispose of at vendue, and apply the money arising from the sale in such manner as the Convention shall be pleased to direct.

Great Bridge, Dec. 11.

"Since I wrote yesterday, nothing of moment has happened, but the enemy's abandoning their fort. We took possession of it in the morning, and found therein six pieces of cannon, which they had spiked up, seven guns and a bayonet, a few shot, a quantity of spades and shovels, some bedding, two barrels of bread, 20 quarters of beef, a box and a half of candles, four or five iron pots, a few dozen of bottles, some axes, and old lumber. About 250 Carolina men are arrived

arrived, under the command of Col. Vail, with six pieces of cannon, and a quantity of powder."

Great Bridge, Dec. 12.

"Lieut. Col. Stephen arrived at Kemp's landing last night, and agreeable to my orders, sent a party to secure every person in that neighbourhood that had left Norfolk since the battle of the Great-Bridge. He informs he has Mr. Max. Calvert, Dr. Campbell, Mr. Matthew Phripp, and others, now with him, whose examination I now enclose. I have had a number of people from thence to day, whose stories disagree. They bring two petitions, one from the poor inhabitants of Norfolk, the other from the distressed Highlanders, (*who were bound for North-Carolina, and whom Lord Dunmore had seized in order to recruit his army*) which I likewise send enclosed; and, having given no answers to them yet, have detained the bearer for further consideration.—I enclose a copy of my advertisement dispersed over Princess Anne and Norfolk counties, and hope it will meet with your approbation. Major Eppes arrived here this evening with his party, and Col. Howe with 340 of the Carolina regulars.—I shall march to-morrow, with a number of the troops."

A flag of truce came into Col. Woodford a few days ago from Lord Dunmore, proposing an exchange of prisoners. Col. Woodford returned for answer, that he should consult the Honourable Convention, and acquaint him with their determination.

The General Convention has published a Declaration, dated Dec. 13. (in answer to Lord Dunmore's proclamation of Nov. 7.) signifying, that if any of the inhabitants of that colony shall be found in arms, or continue to give assistance to the enemy, they shall think themselves justified, by the necessity they are under, of executing upon these persons, the law of retaliation.

By another Declaration, dated Dec. 14. they declare, "that all slaves who have been, or shall be seduced, by his Lordship's proclamation, or other arts, to desert their master's service, and take up arms against the inhabitants of that colony, shall be liable to such punishment as shall be directed by the General Convention. And offering pardon to all slaves, who shall surrender themselves to Col. Woodford, or other commander of their troops, and not appearing in arms after publication hereof."

Extracts of Letters from the Committee of Safety, dated Williamsburgh, Dec. 16.

"The action at the Great Bridge proves more important than we expected. The victory was complete. The enemy abandoned their post hastily, and retreated to Norfolk, their loss near an hundred. The regulars, disgusted refused to fight in conjunction with the blacks; and capt. Leslie, we are told, declared no more of his troops should be sacrificed to whims, and put them on board the ships; in consequence of which Norfolk is abandoned, and we expect is now occupied by our troops, who were on their march there, when our last account was dispatched. Many Tories are come to us, and their cases are now under consideration. More notorious ones are gone on board the vessels, which have in them very valuable cargoes."

Another a few hours after.

"I am sent out of Convention to advise you of an express arrived this morning from Col. Woodford, which gives an account of his being in possession of Norfolk, and some of the Tories, who are to undergo the examination of Convention next week."

A large schooner from the West-Indies bound for Norfolk, was taken and brought into Hampton by our men stationed there. She was laden with rum and sugar, and had 2700 dollars aboard.

Carter Braxter was chosen a delegate for this colony, to attend the General Congress in the room of the Hon. Peyton Randolph, Esq; deceased.

M A R Y L A N D.

Frederick County Maryland, Nov. 24,

"S I R, 1775.

I am directed, by the Committee of this county, to transmit to you copies of the examination of Allen Cameron, John Smith, John Connelly, and a letter to one Gibson from Connelly, and Lord Dunmore's speech to White Eyes, and proposals by Connelly to General Gage for the raising an army for the destruction of the liberties of the colonies. Any orders relative to the prisoners will be strictly observed, the Committee and inhabitants of this county being determined to pursue every measure which the Congress may recommend to them, as necessary for the preservation of these colonies, at this time of imminent danger.

I am, very respectfully, Sir,

Your most humble servant,

JOHN HANSON, jun. Chairman."

To the Hon. JOHN HANCOCK, Esq;

E c c e

Frederick

Frederick-town.

In COMMITTEE CHAMBER, Nov. 23.

Allen Cameron, Dr. John Smith, and John Connelly, being taken into custody, were brought before the Committee, and the following examinations were taken.

Allen Cameron, a native of Scotland, which he left for an affair of honor, and came to Virginia, with an intention to purchase back lands, and intended to go to Henderson for that purpose; but finding it difficult to pass through the back country, encouraged by Lord Dunmore and promise of advancement, he agreed to accept a commission as First Lieutenant in the regiment to be raised by Col. Connelly.

Dr. John Smith, a native of Scotland, left Charles county Maryland, for political reasons, and intended to go to the Mississippi, but finding it impracticable, he returned to Norfolk, and being induced by Lord Dunmore, with promises of preferment, he accepted the appointment of Surgeon to Col. Connelly's regiment.

John Connelly, a native of Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, admits his letter to Gibson, a copy being shewn him. He went the 25th of July from Fort Dunmore, to Lord Dunmore, and delivered him proposals, in substance the same with those found in his possession, and in his hand writing. That he was sent by Lord Dunmore to Gen. Gage with letters, and his proposals to Gage: That he left Boston the 14th or 15th of September, and returned to Lord Dunmore in the middle of October; that he brought instructions from Gen. Gage to Lord Dunmore, who granted him a commission of Lieutenant Colonel, Commandant of a regiment to be raised in the back parts of Canada, with powers to nominate officers, who were to be confirmed by Lord Dunmore; that he is now on his way to Detroit, where he was to meet his commission and instructions: that he left Lord Dunmore about ten days ago, who had with him one sloop of sixteen guns, and another of eighteen; that the ship in which Lord Dunmore is on board is armed with six or eight guns: that a vessel of 20 guns is daily expected from Jamaica; that John Smith never was appointed Surgeon, and that he told Smith, if he was the man he represented himself to be, it was possible he would appoint him.

Resolved, That the said Allen Cameron, and John Connelly, be kept in

close and safe custody, until the orders of the Congress be known; and that the Chairman transmit copies of the examinations and papers, to the Honourable the President of the Congress, and to the Conventions of the Councils of Safety of the Colony of Virginia, and this province.

Resolved, That Dr. John Smith, be kept in custody, till the farther orders of this committee.

Proposals for raising an army to the Westward, and for effectually obstructing a communication between the Southern and Northern Governments.

"As I have, by directions from his Excellency Lord Dunmore, prepared the Ohio Indians to act in concert with me against his Majesty's enemies in that quarter; and have also dispatched intelligence to the different officers of the militia on the frontiers of Augusta county, in Virginia, giving them Lord Dunmore's assurances, that such of them as shall hereafter evince their loyalty to his Majesty, by putting themselves under my command, when I shall appear amongst them with proper authority for that purpose, of a confirmation of titles to their lands, and the quantity of three hundred acres, to all who shall take up arms in support of the constitution, when the present rebellion subsided, I will undertake to penetrate through Virginia, and join his Excellency Lord Dunmore at Alexandria early next spring, on the following conditions and authority.

"*First*, That your Excellency will give me a commission to act as Major-commandant of such troops as I may raise, and embody on the frontiers, with a power to command to the westward, and employ such serviceable French and English partizans, as I can engage by pecuniary rewards or otherwise.

"*Secondly*, That your Excellency will give orders to Capt. Lord, at the Illinois, to remove himself, the artillery, stores, &c. to facilitate which undertaking, he is to have authority to hire boats, horses, to Detroit, by the Auabache, bringing with him all, with the garrison under his command, from Fort Gage, Frenchmen, Indians, &c. to proceed with all possible expedition on that rout, as the weather may occasionally permit, and to put himself under my command on his arrival at Detroit.

"*Thirdly*, That the Commissary at Detroit shall be empowered to furnish such provisions as I may judge necessary

ry for the good of the service, and that the commanding officer shall be instructed to give every possible assistance in encouraging the French and Indians of that settlement to join me.

“*Fourthly*, That an officer of artillery be immediately sent with me, to pursue such route as I may find most expedient to gain Detroit, with orders to have such pieces of light ordnance as may be thought requisite for the demolishing of Fort Dunmore and Fort Fincastle, if resistance should be made by the rebels in possession of those garrisons,

“*Fifthly*, That your Excellency will empower me to make such reasonable presents to the Indian Chiefs, and others, as may urge them to act with vigour, in the execution of my orders.

“*Sixthly*, That your Excellency will send to Lord Dunmore such arms as may be spared, in order to equip such persons as may be willing to serve his Majesty at our junction, in the vicinity of Alexandria, &c. &c. If your Excellency judges it expedient for the good of the service, to furnish me with the authority and other requisites I have mentioned, I shall embrace the earliest opportunity of setting off for Canada, and shall immediately dispatch Lord Dunmore's armed schooner, which now awaits my commands, with an account of what your Excellency has done, and that I shall be ready, if practicable, to join his Lordship, by the twentieth of April at Alexandria, where the troops under my command, may fortify themselves under cover of the men of war on that station.

“ If, on the contrary, your Excellency should not approve of what I propose, you will be good enough to immediately honour me with your dispatches to the Earl of Dunmore, that I may return as early as possible.

Portsmouth, August 9, 1775.

“ I am safely arrived here, and am happy to the highest degree in having so fortunately escaped the narrow inspection of my enemies, the enemies to their country, to good order and government. I should esteem myself defective in point of friendship towards you, should I neglect to caution you to avoid an over zealous exertion of what is now so ridiculously called patriotic spirit; but, on the contrary, to deport yourself with that moderation, for which you have been always remarkable, and which must, in this instance, tend to your

honour and advantage. You may be assured from me, Sir, that nothing but the greatest unanimity now prevails at home, and that the innovating spirit amongst us, is looked upon here as ungenerous and undutiful; and that the utmost exertions of the powers of government, if necessary, will be used, to convince the insatuated people of their folly. I could, I assure you, give you such convincing proofs of what I assert, and from which every reasonable person may conclude the effects, that nothing but madness could operate upon a man so far, as to overlook his duty to the present constitution, and to form unwarrantable associations with enthusiasts, whose ill timed folly must draw upon them inevitable destruction. His Lordship desires you to present his hand to Capt. White Eyes, and to assure him, that he is very sorry, that he had not the pleasure of seeing him at the treaty, or that the situation of affairs hindered him from coming down.

“ Believe me, dear Sir, that I have no motive in writing my sentiments thus to you, farther than to endeavour to steer you clear of the misfortunes which I am confident, must involve, but unhappily too many. I have sent you an address from the people of Great Britain, to the people of America, and I desire you to consider it attentively which will, I flatter myself, convince you of the idleness of many declamations, and of the absurdity of an intended slavery. Give my love to George, and tell him that he shall hear from me, and I hope to his advantage. Interpret the inclosed speech to Captain White Eyes from his Lordship. Be prevailed on to shun the popular error, and judge for yourself; act as a good subject, and expect the rewards due to your services. I am,

dear Sir,

Your sincere friend and servant,

JOHN CONNELLY.”

To Mr. John Gibson, near Fort Dunmore.

“ Brother Captain White Eyes,

“ I am glad to hear your good speeches sent me by Major Connelly, and you may be assured I shall put the one end of the belt, which you have sent me, into the hands of our great King, who will be glad to hear from his brothers the Delawares, and will take a strong hold of it. You may rest satisfied, that our foolish young men shall never be permitted to have your lands, but on the contrary, the great King will protect you, and preserve you in the possession of them.

them. Our young people in the country have been very foolish, and done many imprudent things, for which they soon must be sorry, and of which I make no doubt they have acquainted you; but I must desire you, not to listen to them, as they would be willing that you should act equally foolish with themselves. But rather let what you hear pass in at one ear and out at the other, so that it may make no impression on your heart, until you hear from me fully, which shall be as soon as I can give farther information, who am your friend and brother.

“Captain White Eyes will please to acquaint the Corn Stalk with these my sentiments also, as well the Chiefs of the Mingoos, and the other Six Nations. Your sincere friend and elder brother,
DUNMORE.”

A true Copy from the Minutes,

UPTON SHEREDINE, Clerk, pro tem.

Published by order of Congress,

CHARLES THOMSON, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, December 18.

A Letter from his Excellency William Tryon, Esq; to his Worship the Mayor of this city.

“Ship Dutchess of Gordon, off New-York, December 18. 1775.

“S I R,

“I LOSE no time in transmitting to you herewith, a letter I this morning received from Capt. Parker, of his Majesty’s ship Phoenix; communicating certain instructions he has received from Admiral Greaves for the rule of his conduct on this station, which letter you will forthwith make known to the corporation and citizens of New-York; and I request that you will insert it in the public papers, to the end that the inhabitants of this province may have the COMFORT of knowing the protection that is afforded to the friends of order and good government, and be warned to avoid a continuation of measures that will involve the country in misery, and bring destruction upon their families, and on their own heads. I am, Sir, your very humble servant,

WILLIAM TRYON.”

Whitehead Hicks, Esq;

“S I R,

“BEING ordered by my instructions from Vice-Admiral Greaves, Commander in Chief of his Majesty’s ships and vessels in North-America, publicly to signify, to all towns accessible to his Majesty’s ships, that in case any violence shall hereafter be offered to any of the officers of the crown, or other peaceable disposed subjects of his Majesty, or if any bodies of men shall be raised and

armed in the said towns, or any military works erected otherwise than by order of his Majesty, or those acting under his authority, or if any attempts shall be made to seize or destroy any public magazine of arms, ammunition or stores, in all or either of those cases, it will be my duty to treat the said town, as in open rebellion against the King.

“I am to request that your Excellency will be pleased to let the above instructions be publicly made known in the town of New-York, at the same time you will assure them that I shall be happy in granting the town every protection in the power of his Majesty’s ships under my command. I am, Sir, your most obedient, and most

humble servant, H. PARKER.”

*Phoenix, at New-York, Dec. 18, 1775.
To his Excellency Governor Tryon.*

L I S T S.

M A R R I A G E S.

Dec. 1. At Græme Park, Dr. William Smith to Miss Young, both of this city.

Dec. 28. At Philadelphia, Mr. George Graff, to Miss Nicholson, both of this city.

B I R T H.

Nov. 19. At Andover, a child of Mr. Joseph Hall, baptised by the name of Joseph Warren, to perpetuate the memory of the Major-General of that name, killed at Bunker’s hill.

D E A T H S.

Nov. 7. At Acton, the rev. John Swift, in the sixty-third year of his age, and thirty-seventh of his ministry.

Dec. 6. At Claremont, in the manor of Livingston, suddenly the Hon. Justice Livingston, in the 58th year of his age.

At Newport, Capt. John Martin, aged 77, of the wounds he received the day before, by capt. Wallace.

NOTES to our CORRESPONDENTS.

We acknowledge the receipt of the following pieces in prose and verse, which shall be inserted in due time.

Lines on friendship.—The Batchelor’s wish.—A. B’s remarkable account of a great warrior.—Account of an odd exile.—A cure for people who are frost bitten.—Extracts from the letters of M. de Maupertuis to the King of Prussia.—W. D—p—o’s recommendation of the spinning-wheel. &c. &c.

The present scarcity of printing-paper renders us unable to publish the *Supplement* to the Magazine, in the month of January, as we had designed. We must, therefore, beg the patience of our kind Srscribers, till the latter end of February; at which time, we hope, the Supplement and the February Magazine will appear together.



S U P P L E M E N T

T O T H E

Pennsylvania Magazine:

FOR THE YEAR, 1775.

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For the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

On the Use and Abuse of MOTTOS.

Mr. AITKEN,

I WAS much entertained with your friend's explanation of the devices and mottos exhibited on our Continental currency. This naturally led me to some considerations on the use and abuse of these concise, sentimental inscriptions. When a device accompanies a motto they should doubtless be so far explanatory of each other, that a

knowledge of the language with a little ingenuity, may discover the author's meaning. But I have often puzzled my brains to no purpose in endeavouring to translate the mottos in Heraldry; there being seldom any connection between the device and inscription; and the grammar almost always incompleat. Three fourths of the mottos on coats of arms seem to be downright nonsense; and I am inclined to think they are rather meant as matters of ornament, merely to fill up a handsome scroll, than as the means of

conveying a pithy sentiment.

Writers of essays, pamphlets, &c. are very fond of mottos.—As well no title page as no motto.—It must be confessed there is sometimes a good reason for this; for, perhaps, the motto is the only thing that shews the author's learning; the work itself being insufficient for this purpose. The person amongst the *Indians* who acts in the capacity of a physician and magician (for they always unite the two characters) wears a leaf of some plant pasted on his forehead or breast to indicate his knowledge in the medicinal qualities of herbs—just so a fragment of *Horace* is frequently stuck in the title of a book merely to shew that the author understands *Latin*.

It is curious to observe how the labours of the ancients have been cut into scraps for this important use, and how unfortunately they are frequently misapplied. Two or three detached words, having the least seeming analogy to the subject of the writer, are eagerly caught at for a motto; whereas, perhaps, upon examining the passage from which they are taken and observing what precedes and what follows we shall find a sentiment very different from the use to which they are applied, and sometimes directly contrary to it.

By the same method, passages may be selected from the holy scriptures themselves which will serve for mottos applicable to every kind of immorality and infidelity.—As, for example.—Suppose I was to write in favour

Of THEFT.

Stolen Waters are sweet. Prov. 9,
Deceit is sweet to a Man. 20.

Of COVETOUSNESS.

Wealth maketh many Friends. Pro. 19.
The rich Man is wise. 28.
Money answereth all things. Ecc. 10.

Of FOLLY.

Inherit folly. Folly is joy. Prov. 14 & 15.
In much wisdom is much grief. Ecc. 1.
Lay hold on Folly. 2
Folly is set in great Dignity. 10.

Of TATTLING.

Hold not thy Peace. Psa. 109

Of INJUSTICE.

Punish the Just. Prov. 17.
A just Man falleth. 24.
*There is not a just man upon Earth
that doeth Good.* Ecc. 7.

Of SUICIDE.

Put a Knife to thy Throat. Prov. 23.

Of REVENGE.

*Heap coals of Fire on his Head and
the Lord shall reward thee.* Pro. 25.

Of FORNICATION.

Cause thy Flesh to sin. Ecc. 5.

Of DRUNKENNESS & DEBAUCHERY.

*Eat and drink—tarry long at the
Wine.* Prov. 23.

Give strong drink. 31.

*There is nothing better for a Man
than that he should eat and
drink.* Ecc. 2.

*A Man hath no better Thing under
the Sun than that he should eat,
drink and be merry.* Ecc. 8.

Of COWARDICE.

*Happy is the Man that feareth al-
way.* Prov. 28.

Of SIN in general.

Be not righteous over much. Ecc. 7.
*Though a sinner do evil an hundred
Times, yet surely I know it shall
be well with them.* Ecc. 8.
As is the Good, so is the Sinner. 9.

Of ATHEISM.

There is no God. Psa. 53.

Absurd as this application of fragments of scripture may be, I have known very reverend pastors almost as much out of the way in handling their texts. A text is a

Motto of the first importance; as it is, or ought to be, the whole business of the subsequent discourse to *explain* or *enforce* its doctrine, to the improvement or benefit of the hearers. How many sermons fall short of this desirable end; how frequently a text is to a sermon what a motto is to a coat of arms—mere matter of decoration; how often preachers discuss passages of scripture, not for the benefit of their audience, but to display their own abilities; or, which is much worse, how apt they are, either through ignorance, or to establish a favourite system, to warp, distort and misapply the texts of holy writ. I leave to the observation of every one who will make use of his own common sense, and is not so bigotted to the clergy of any society as to take it for granted, that because a man preaches from a pulpit or harangues from a gallery he must of necessity be enriched with solid sense, must be supposed to act from the best motives, and be wholly influenced by the most genuine piety.

There is no doubt but *Mottos* may be made use of to great advantage, when they are applied as an authority or an elucidation of the subject the writer hath chosen. The admired author of the *Spectator* hath in general selected and applied his mottos with great discretion and judgment. *Mottos* are for the most part more properly prefixed to short essays than to prolix and elaborate works: Because, the whole sense of a concise periodical piece may be condensed in a few words chosen from a well known author, which can-

not be expected of a voluminous performance.

I shall conclude with an extract from the *Spectator*, No. 221, on this subject; wherein is shewn the true use of *Mottos* and how they ought to be chosen.

“When I have finished any of my speculations, it is my method to consider which of the ancient authors have touched upon the subject that I treat of. By this means I meet with some celebrated thought upon it, or a thought of my own expressed in better words, or some similitude for the illustration of my subject. This is what gives birth to the motto of a speculation.—My reader is therefore sure to meet with at least one good line in every paper, and very often finds his imagination entertained by a hint that awakens in his memory some beautiful passage of a classical author.

“It was a saying of an ancient philosopher, which I find some of our writers have ascribed to Queen Elizabeth, who, perhaps, might have taken occasion to repeat it, that *a good Face is a Letter of Recommendation*. It naturally makes the Beholders inquisitive into the person who is the owner of it, and generally prepossesses them in his favour. A handsome motto has the same effect. Besides that, it always gives a supernumerary beauty to a paper, and is sometimes in a manner necessary when the writer is engaged in what may appear a paradox to vulgar minds, as it shews that he is supported by good authorities, and not singular in his opinion.”

Philadelphia.

A. B.

To the PUBLISHER of the PENNSYLVANIA MAGAZINE.

SIR,

You are requested to insert the following interesting narrative, being a proper supplement to the account of the massacre of Paris, in your Magazine for November, p. 500.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Translation of a Manuscript which is preserved in the Archives of the House of De la Force, concerning the wonderful Escape of the Marechal De la Force, from the Massacre of St. Bartholomew, in 1572.

THIS signal deliverance of the Marechal proceeding wholly from the providence of God, it is proper to perpetuate the memory of all its particulars, for the glory of his holy name.

Every one knows that Adm. Coligni was wounded by persons unknown, and soon after, in the night between the 23d and 24th of August, assassinated in his apartments, and his body thrown out of the window into the court-yard.

There was in the neighbourhood a dealer in horses, a Protestant, who had bought nine or ten horses for the late M. De la Force, the father, who, foreseeing the danger that threatened the Protestant party, set out in all haste to acquaint M. de la Force with what he had seen, and came to the front of the Louvre, in order to pass the river by water, that he might go directly to the Rue de Sein, where M. de la Force lived, but he found all the boats retained. This obliged him to go as far as the Tuilliers, where boats were used at all times to be found, but he was here again disappointed. His affection to the family was such, that in this dilemma he stripped himself, and taking his clothes upon his head, swam over, and went immediately to M. de Force's; where, having told his story, M. de la Force instantly got up, and went to seek for M. de Caumont, his elder brother, to let him know what had happened. M. de Caumont also got up in all haste, and acquainted the principal of the Protestant nobility in the Faubourg, St. Germain, with what they had

heard, that they might get together and consult what measures to take for avoiding the mischief that threatened them. Being at length assembled, they determined, by the advice of M. de Caumont, who was firmly persuaded that what had happened was contrary to the King's will, to go directly to the palace, and place themselves under his protection. With this view they went immediately in a body to the water side, down the Rue de Seine, but looking about for boats to carry them over to the Louvre, they found that all the boats had been secured on the other side. This greatly encreased their apprehensions; they judged that evil was intended them, and that it was high time to take the best methods in their power to avoid it.

It was now very early in the morning of St. Bartholomew's day, being about an hour before day-break.

After a short consultation, they resolved to return each one to his lodging, to get together what requisites they could, to take horse and go directly to Pre aux Cleres, in a condition to sell their lives as dear as possible, if they should be attacked there; and, if time would permit, to get into the country, and retire to their several estates.

At break of day they received advice that all the boats of the river were full of soldiers, and that as soon as they were set on shore, they ran up the Rue de Seine.

Those who had been most expeditious, executed the design of assembling at Pre aux Cleres, from whence they retreated into the country. The De la Force's, two brothers, being on horseback, the elder retreated with the rest: the younger seeing that his children were not yet ready to go with him, and determining not to forsake them, went back to his lodgings, made the doors fast, and retired to his chamber.

The door was almost immediately beset by a great number of soldiers, who cried out, *Open the door! open the door!* with the most horrid oaths and imprecations. He therefore sent one of his servants to open it, and resolved to wait patiently in his chamber for the fate which providence should allot him.

A number of soldiers immediately poured into the court-yard, commanded by an officer whose name was Martin, who ran up to the chamber followed by many of the men, sword in hand, crying out, *Kill! kill!* They immediately disarmed all they found in the chamber, and driving them up to a corner of the room, they

they said, *If you will pray, pray, for your death is at hand.*

M. de la Force, the father, said, with great coolness and presence of mind, "As to me, Sir, who by the course of nature cannot live long, use your pleasure; but have some regard to children, who can have given no offence, and whose death can be no gain. I am able to redeem them with a ransom that will do you more good."

Being thus restrained from immediate murder, they began to pillage the house, but not finding the keys of the coffers, the servants having made their escape, they dragged the coffers into the middle of the yard, and broke them open with the andirons; so that money, plate, and every thing else of value, fell into their hands.

When this was done, they cried out again, with horrid blasphemies, *That they must kill all they found, having express orders to spare none.*

But God, who had otherwise ordained, gave M. de la Force's expostulation and intreaty such power over their hearts, that being promised a ransom of two thousand crowns, capt. Martin, turning upon his heel, said to them, *Follow me.*

When they were got down into the court-yard they made them tear their handkerchiefs, and stick them by way of cockade, in the shape of a cross, in their caps and hats; at the same time tucking up the sleeve of the right arm as high as the shoulder, which was the signal given to all that were actors in the massacre.

The people of the family that followed Martin were five; the father, the two children, their valet-de-chambre, whose name was Gast, and their page, named La Vigiere. These people the soldiers conducted down the Seine till they came over against the Louvre, and they expected to have their throats cut every minute, for they saw a great number of Protestants killed and thrown into the river, which was already in many places red with blood. Martin, however, still led them on, till they came to his house, and as they passed by the Louvre they saw many persons lying dead; particularly M. de Piles.

When they came to Martin's house, he told M. de la Force, that if he would give his word and honour to stay there with his children, he would leave them under the guard of two Swifs, and in the mean time he desired he would use all diligence to procure his ransom.

M. de la Force, therefore, without loss of a moment, sent Gast, the chil-

dren's valet de chambre to Madame de Brisembourg his sifter in law, at the Arsenal, to give her an account of his situation, and requesting, that as capt. Martin, whose prisoners they were, had saved their lives upon the promise of two thousand crowns ransom, she would assist them in their pressing distress, and send them the money; adding that the business required the utmost expedition and secrecy.

The lady told Gast that she hoped she should be able on the second day, which was Tuesday, to send the money; but that the report of their being prisoners having taken air, she very much feared it might come to the king's ear, and that he would give special orders for their being put to death.

Gast, when he returned to his master, confirmed this account, and said, that as it was now in their power to escape, they ought to avail themselves of the advantage, without the loss of a minute. The Swifs, at the same time, to whose custody they had been delivered, declared they would attend them wherever they would, and would cheerfully hazard their lives for the chance of preserving them all. But M. de la Force, who had given his word of honour, replied with great constancy, *I have pledged my faith, and it must not be violated. I will here wait God's pleasure, who will dispose of us for the best.*

Gast still pressed him to suffer the children, at least one of them, to escape, as the death of all that remained appeared inevitable, and the Swifs were ready to go wherever he pleased; but he persisted in keeping his word, and said only, *God's will be done.*

On the evening of the day when the promised ransom was expected, the count de Coconas, came to the house with forty or fifty soldiers, some Swifs, some French. They went directly up to the chamber where the prisoners were confined, and the the Count told M. de la Force, that Monsieur the king's brother, having heard that they were prisoners, had sent him to find him out, and desired to speak with him. As soon as the words were out of his mouth, his men, going up to the prisoners, stripped off their cloaths, hats and caps, which they made no doubt was a prelude to their death. M. de la Force complained of this treatment, supposing that the money, which he had been promised for his ransom, was ready.

The assassins, seeing but four persons, asked, where was the fifth? The fifth was Gast, who, during their horrid deliberations

berations, had hidden himself in the garret. They immediately began to seek him with such diligence that at last they found him; and then they drove them all to the butchery.

When they got to the bottom of the Rue des petits-Champs, near the ramparts, they cried out, *Kill! kill!* The eldest of the two children was first wounded, and, reeling, cried out, *Lord have mercy upon me, I am killed!* The youngest, by a happy thought, did the same, without having received any hurt, and threw himself down by his brother.

His brother and his father received many blows after they were upon the ground, and by a strange and singular providence, the youngest had not so much as a scratch upon his skin; and though the bodies were immediately stripped quite naked, the murderers did not take notice that he was without a wound.

As they thought they had finished their business, they quitted the place, and the inhabitants of the neighbouring houses, being led by curiosity to look at the bodies, it happened that a poor man coming up to the youngest brother, cried out, *Alas! this is only a poor little child.* The child, hearing this exclamation of pity, lifted up his head and cried, *I am not dead, pray save my life!* The good man putting his hand upon the child's head, said to him in a low voice, *Don't stir, for they are still in sight.* The child did as he was ordered, and the man still walking near the place, after a little time came up to him again, and said hastily, *Get up, for they are gone.* He then threw an old cloak over him, for he was quite naked; and some of the neighbours asking him who he had got there, he said it was his nephew, an idle young rogue who had got very drunk, and he was going to give him a good whipping. He then took him into a little room at the top of the house, and lent him old ragged cloaths that were really his nephew's. This man was a marker at the tennis court, and very poor; and seeing some rings upon the youth's finger he asked for them, that he might get a choppin of wine.

He kept him in his garret the whole night, and before day the next morning, he asked whether he should conduct him? He answered to the Louvre, where he had a sister who belonged to the queen's household. The good man, however, objected to his going there, because there were many parties of soldiers that it would be necessary to pass, some of whom

might possibly know him, and then they would inevitably perish together.

The youth then proposed that they should go to the arsenal, where he had an aunt*. The other replied that the way was long, but that, however, he would rather go thither than to the Louvre, because he could go along the ramparts, where he would be sure to meet no body. "But, said he, you must swear to give me thirty crowns, for I am very poor."

This rout being agreed upon, they set out at break of day; the youth dressed in the old cloaths of his guide's nephew, and a red hat with a leaden cross upon it.

They arrived at their journey's end very early, and the youth desired he would wait without, telling him that he would send him his nephew's cloaths, and the thirty crowns he had promised him.

The youth himself, however, waited long at the door, not daring to knock for fear those who came to the door, should enquire who he was. But some of the domestics happening to come out, he advanced very dextrously and entered the house without being seen. He traversed all the inner court yard, and even the rooms on the ground floor, without seeing any body that he knew: At last, however, he saw La Vigerie his page, who had saved himself by means of a Swiss who had brought him off.—*Save yourself, said he, for the rest of you will be immediately put to death.*—The young man asked the page, (who had arrived at the arsenal that same night, but did not know him in his disguise) for M. de Baulieu, who was extremely surprised to see him, believing, on the report of the page, they were all dead, he having seen them fall at a distance. Baulieu directed an officer of the household, who was then present, to conduct the youth to his lady, Madame de Brisembourg, who was then in bed, overwhelmed with affliction at the unhappy fate of the family:

When they came into her presence, she snatched him to her breast with great ardour of affection, and, as she embraced him, bathed him with her tears, believing he had been amongst the dead, and praising God for his deliverance. She then enquired by what means he had escaped, and after some discourse she had him conducted to the wardrobe, and

put

* This was Madame de Brisembourg, to whom the father had applied for his ransom.

out to bed; but before he retired he intreated that she would order the thirty crowns to be given to the poor man who had saved his life, as well as the cloaths with which he had covered him.

About two hours afterwards they dressed him in the cloaths of one of the pages of the Marechal de Biron, who was then grand master of the artillery; and the more effectually to conceal him, they locked him up in the Marshal's own closet; and, that he might not be quite alone, the page Vigerie was appointed to keep him company.

Here he continued two days, at the end of which time, the Marechal received intelligence that the king had been told that many Huguenots had taken refuge in the arsenal, and that his majesty had resolved to have it searched: Fearing therefore the consequences of this visit, they removed him from the closet, and conducted him to the chamber of the young ladies, where they concealed him between two beds, upon which they threw some farthingates, which it was then the fashion to wear; and in this situation he continued three or four hours.

About an hour after midnight, they conducted him back to the closet, and Madame de Brisembourg his aunt, who was very anxiously concerned for him, had neither peace nor rest till he was removed to some other place; as it had been rumoured that he had been preserved and retired thither.

On the next morning, the Sieur de Birn, Lieut. Gen. of the artillery, came to him in the closet, and took him away, dressed like a page in the Marechal's livery, to breakfast in a particular place, and then said, *Follow me!* They went immediately out of the arsenal, and the Lieutenant conducted his charge to the house of M. Guillon, comptroller of the artillery, who was his particular friend; and left orders that if any body enquired who he was, he should say his name was Beaupuy. Beaupuy was the name of a lieutenant of a company of *Gens des armes*, that were commanded by M. Birn; he also gave him a particular charge not to stir out of the house, and to be continually upon his guard, not to do or say any thing by which he might be known.

When they arrived at the comptroller's. Birn said to him, "As you are my particular friend, I beg you would take care of this young man, a relation of mine, a son of M. Beaupuy, who commands a company under M. la Marechal. I brought him hither with a view to his being a page, but I shall abuse

to wait 'till the present tumult has subsided."

Guillon very readily consented; but though he was an intimate friend, Birn would not tell him who he had confided to his care; and Guillon suspected there was more in the matter than he was told.

After he had been there seven or eight days, the comptroller who went every day to the arsenal for new orders, called upon Birn some time in the forenoon; and it happened that about the time when Guillon usually came home to dinner, the young man, hearing somebody knock at the door, ran and opened it; but seeing a stranger, and not Guillon as he expected, he hastily pushed him back: upon which the stranger said, *Don't be frightened; I come from Madame de Brisembourg, who sent me to know how you did; and then went away.* When the comptroller returned to dinner he enquired, according to custom, whether any body had been there; the young man immediately told him what had happened: At this Guillon was greatly alarmed; and, leaving his dinner, took horse immediately, and went to M. de Birn; who, to clear up the matter, went immediately to Madame de Brisembourg, who was extremely surpris'd at the story, having sent no body to Guillon's on any account.

Some days before, they had found means to procure a passport from the king for Birn's steward and a page, whom he sent to carry orders to his troop. Birn, therefore, without the loss of a moment, returned to his house, and ordered one De Fraisse to attend him on horse-back, he went to Guillon's, where he also mounted the youth on another horse, and ordered them to follow him. As they were going along it happened unfortunately that they met a procession, and one of the horses being skittish, drew the attention of the croud upon them; and, being alarmed, they suspected that every body who looked at them would know them.

Providence, however, so ordered it that they got undiscovered to the city gate, where Birn calling to the captain of the guard, presented to him De Fraisse and the youth: "This, says he, is the Marechal de Birn's steward, who is going with orders to his corps, and I send this page, who is my relation, with him; and here is the king's passport for them both." *Well, Sir, says the captain, they may pass whenever they please.*"

When they were got through the gate Birn turning to the youth—"This, says he,

he, is the Sieur Fraisse, who has orders to conduct you and then return."

The young man then asked Fraisse, whether he was to conduct him? "To the country, says he, if God permit." *May God permit!* replied the young man.

At the end of two days journey they came to an inn, where a man of quality had arrived just before them, with seven or eight horses in his retinue. All the discourse was about the trick they had played the damned Huguenots; and they praised the noble resolution of the king in the highest terms.

They travelled the next day in company with this man and his retinue; and when they stopped at their inn at night, he put on his *robe de chambre*, which the young man seeing, instantly knew to be his brother's. The person who wore it was continually expressing his regret at the escape of M. de Caumont. "I set a watch, said he, at the door of his house, but he evaded my diligence by escaping backwards. As for his brother, M. de la Force, he and his children have been dispatched." This man was then ill of a quartan ague, and repeated many times in the youth's hearing, That if he could have taken Caumont, he should have fared like the rest.

This company being very disagreeable to the young gentleman and his guide, they set out before them the next morning, and left them considerably behind.

Another disagreeable accident happened about two days afterwards. They were at an inn and the discourse turning upon the massacre, as at that time it naturally did in all companies. Fraisse being warmly engaged with three or four persons in discourse, was put so much off his guard as to say, *That the massacre was a wicked, perfidious, and cruel act:* The men replied with great warmth, and Fraisse was instantly sensible of his indiscretion, and feared that those who had taken special notice of what he had said, would have reason to suspect that they were Huguenots escaped from the massacre of Paris.

They set out, therefore, very early the next morning, but they found several persons had already assembled in the suburbs, extremely well mounted and armed, and observed that they made shew of amusing themselves at an alehouse door. They passed them, however, but they had not got a mile before they perceived them galloping after them, which alarmed them exceedingly, as they had all the reason in the world to suppose they followed them with some evil design.

But it happened that just at this crisis, they entered a little valley, which effectually concealed them from their enemies; they therefore gave spurs to their horses, and arrived safely in a considerable town, without being overtaken.

Here they stopped under pretence of drinking; and in the mean time the persons they had outridden came up and accosted them. Fraisse, however, repaired his misconduct, and easily made them change their opinion of them, by acquainting them that he had orders from count Birn to bring up his corps, that he had travelled express for that purpose, and had the king's passport in his pocket, who was about to assemble a considerable military force, in order totally to extirpate the heretics out of the kingdom.

After this discourse they continued their rout, and perceived that the party who had pursued them, turned back the same way that they came, which confirmed their opinion that they intended them evil. On the eighth day after their departure from Paris, they arrived at *Cartonant des Mirandes*, the place to which M. Caumont had retired, who received his nephew, whom he believed to have been dead, with a transport of surprize and joy that cannot be expressed.

This young man who escaped from the massacre of Paris, was the celebrated Marechal de la Force, who acquired very great reputation, and who has left memoirs that have never yet been printed, but are preserved among the archives of his family.

New-Jersey, Nov. 1775.

Mr. AITKEN,

If you think proper, please to give the following a place in your Magazine.

THE state of America is now such, that we must all exert ourselves for the good of our country. While we contend with aggressors, for liberty and property, we must also promote agriculture and manufactures: While the men defend our borders and cultivate our land, the women must not neglect what is proper in their sphere. And as we must furnish clothing

cloathing for many thousands more than we have heretofore done, the *Spining-Wheel* requires their particular attention. There are, we may suppose, 2,000,000 inhabitants in these Thirteen United Colonies, allowing the males and females to be equal, which they nearly are. One fourth of this number, viz. 500,000, are females above sixteen years old. It appears by accounts lately published in the Magazine, that in the colony of Rhode Island, there are more females above sixteen than under; and in Connecticut, that more than two thirds of the females are above ten years old. As girls at twelve years old can learn to spin, we may conclude there are, in these colonies, at least 600,000 of age sufficient to labour at the spinning-wheel. Many of these, one tenth part at least, viz. 60,000, have never been employed in spinning at all. What would be the effect if they should be induced to it? Deduct one third of the number for sickness, age, &c. there remains 40,000 who might spend part of their time at the wheel. Allowing one fourth of the time of the last mentioned number to be otherwise employed, there would remain as much as 30,000 employed at spinning all the time. Women chuse to spin at the little wheel the coldest part of the year; they may be thus employed from October to April, six months at least. A woman will ordinarily spin yarn enough for a yard of linnen cloth in a day, take one sort with another. Each woman therefore in six months, might spin an 150 yards; consequently, the 30,000 might spin 4,500,000 yards of cloth in six months.

objection, That the women who have heretofore been used to spin, can easily work up all the flax that can be procured in this country, and therefore that there is no room for the addition of these 30,000. I answer, That 30,000, and even many more may be conveniently supplied with hemp made fit for the little wheel. It is well known that lawn, dowlafs, oznabrigs, &c. are made of hemp, and people of late among us, begin to manufacture their hemp, so as to spin it for cloth, to great advantage. A number of my neighbours spun their last years shirting from hemp. America produces hemp in great abundance. The county in which I live did produce above an hundred tuns within the year past; and there is in this county, land that is of the proper sort, sufficient to raise five hundred tuns yearly. The crops of the hemp are not liable to be cut off by the drought, as flax often is in this country. Hemp may therefore be a more sure source for the linnen manufacture. A pound of good hemp will make a yard of cloth nearly, taking one sort with another, not including canvas for sails, but all that is finer. The hemp which this country raised last year would make 200,000 yards of cloth. And this province of New-Jersey alone might easily raise hemp enough for the 4,500,000 yards before mentioned; but hemp is not peculiar to New-Jersey. Most, if not all these provinces have land in abundance, that is very suitable for hemp. It is certain we can in America easily raise hemp enough not only for cloth, but also for canvas, cordage, &c. The poorer sort of people, and especially the negroes in the southern provinces, might be clothed with

with the coarser sort made of hemp. Taking male and female, great and small, about twelve yards of lincloth would serve a person for one year, with the addition of a few such garments as must be made of wool or linsley-woolsey. And here I would observe, that a much warmer and more durable cloth than all hemp, is made by filling wool or cotton upon a hempen warp. In the six summer months, the before mentioned number of women might spin all the wool and cotton that would be necessary; consequently, the said 30,000 women would spin enough to cloath 375,000 persons. All this is supposed to be by women who have not heretofore spun any; and I might add, that those who have been used to spin, might spin much more than they have done. In this way we might nearly, if not wholly, supply ourselves with clothing.

It is certain people in England and Ireland spin and weave much more than they want for themselves (though in a climate almost as cold as ours) and there is no reason why we may not do it, unless it be for want of materials; and it is certain we can always raise flax and hemp sufficient for our linen manufactory; and, with care, we may greatly increase our sheep. Our Continental Congress have made laudable attempts to encourage country produce, and promote manufactures. Their advice is weighty, and much regarded. If they could say something to encourage our women, especially those of higher rank, to set a laudable example, and pay attention to that useful machine, the Spining wheel, it might be of special service to our country, in this critical situation; and a word from

the Congress would do more than a hundred from any body else.

The wise, the rich, the magnificent king Solomon, did not think it beneath him to recommend spinning to the wives of the elders of the land, but reckons it one of their chief virtues. "A virtuous woman,—her price is above rubies. She seeketh wool and flax, and worketh diligently with her hands; she layeth her hands to the spindle, and her hands hold the distaff—She is not afraid of the snow for her household—She maketh herself coverings of tapestry.—She maketh fine linen, and selleth it, and delivereth girdles to the merchant—her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land."

Great part of the females, especially in our cities and large towns, spend three quarters of their employed time in needle-work, upon head-dresses, and other things merely ornamental, of very little importance to the useful parts of cloathing. One fourth part of the time spent about dress would render them neat, and every way agreeable. Without their abundance and superfluity of ornament (especially about the head) they would appear to better advantage, and their charms not be less but greater. I cannot doubt the readiness of our ladies to exert themselves for the relief of our distressed country. The tenderness and benevolence of their natures will prompt them to it. They will submit to a degree of self-denial for the good of suffering fellow-creatures. If women in higher stations would set an example of frugality and industry, it would have great influence: And they ought to consider that they may

be

be brought into such circumstances as to be glad to labour even at the spinning wheel, to procure the comforts of life. Many women of the best families, who have been so long confined in Boston, and others cast out from thence and from Charlestown, would gladly spin from day to day to enjoy the comforts of life, to enjoy them in peace, and to have their friends and family around them in safety. I hope there will never any more of the inhabitants of our land be reduced to the sad condition that the distressed people of Boston, and others round about them, have been, and now are in; but the proper way to prevent it is, to be industrious, frugal, and religious; to shun those vanities and vices, that idleness and luxury that may provoke an holy God to bring us into want, captivity, or slavery.

W. D**p**o.

P. S. There are at least 600,000 females in these Thirteen Colonies, of an age sufficient to spin. Suppose one fourth of these incapacitated by sickness, age, high life, &c. there remains 450,000; suppose two thirds of these are employed about other necessary business, there remains 150,000 who might be employed in spinning. Each of these spinning six yards of cloth *per* week, for five months, would make 23,400,000 yards; which affords near twelve yards to each of the 2,000,000 inhabitants, which may suffice for the linen part of their cloathing.

If there are any in these provinces who are ignorant of the culture of hemp, and yet desire to understand it, and if it should be requested, I would give the method of raising, rotting, and preparing it for market, in the Pennsylvania Magazine.

W. D.

Mr. AITKEN,

As the Pennsylvania Magazine is become a very useful repository, your giving the inclosed a place therein, will oblige

A CUSTOMER.

Extract from the letters of M. de Maupertuis to the King of Prussia, on the progress of the Sciences.

The Terra Australis.

IT well known, that in the southern hemisphere, there is a space, larger than any of the four parts of the known world; and no Prince, in an age, wherein navigation has been so greatly improved, has had the curiosity to send to discover, whether this space consists of land or sea.

In all the known parts of the globe, there is no other space of such vast extent as this unknown region, quite covered with water; it is therefore more probable, that we should find land in this unknown region, than a continued sea. To this general observation, we might add the relations of those, who in their voyages in the southern hemisphere, have discovered points, capes, and undoubted signs of a continent, from which they were at no great distance. The journals that mention these things, are too many to be mentioned here. Some of the more advanced capes are even laid down in the charts.

The French East India Company, sent some years ago in quest of the southern lands that lie between America and Africa. Captain Lozee Bouvet, who had the chief command in this expedition, in sailing eastward between those two parts of the world, found continual signs of adjacent land, during a course of 48 degrees; and at length, about the 52 degree of latitude, he discovered a cape, at which the ice hindered him from landing.

Supposing the chief motive for discovering the terra australis, to be only to find a harbour for the conveniency of ships trading to the East Indies, which was the view of the French East India Company, it might easily be shewn, that they did not pursue the properest measures, and that they abandoned the enterprize too soon; some directions might have been given for their succeeding better: but as your Majesty's views in the discovery of the southern region, ought not to be confined to the utility of

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such

such a harbour, which, in my opinion, ought to be one of the weakest motives for undertaking it, the land situated to the east of the Cape of Good Hope, would much better deserve to be sought after, than those between America and Africa.

In fact, the capes that have been discovered, evidently prove, that the southern lands to the east of Africa, approach nearest to the Equator, and extend to those climates wherein we find the most precious productions of nature.

It would be difficult to make any well grounded conjectures on the product and inhabitants of those countries; but there is one observation sufficient to excite curiosity, and make us suspect that we should find things in them, very different from what are contained in the other parts of the world; we know, that three of those parts, *viz.* Europe, Asia and Africa, forms but one continent, America perhaps joins to it, or if it be only separated from it by a strait, there must still be a communication between those four parts of the world; the same plants, the same animals, the same men, must gradually have spread throughout the whole, as far as the difference of the climate would suffer them to live and multiply; and to this difference alone, the alterations they have undergone, must be ascribed; but the case is quite different with the several species that inhabit the Terra Australis, for they could never have gone out of their own continent. The globe has been often circumnavigated; and these lands have been always left on the same side; it is certain that they are absolutely unconnected with any other land, and that they form, as it were, a new world apart, in which it is difficult to foresee what we should find. The discovery of these countries, might therefore furnish vast advantages for trade, and open an amazing field for natural philosophy.

Besides the Terra Australis is not confined to the large continent situated in the southern hemisphere. In all probability, there are many islands between Japan and America, the discovery of which might be of great importance. Is it to be imagined, that the valuable spices, which are now become so necessary to all Europe, grow only in some of these isles, of which a certain nation has got possession? this nation perhaps knew of many others, that equally pro-

duce them; the discovery of which, it is careful to conceal.

In some of these islands, navigators assure us, they have seen savages, men covered with hair, having tails; a middle species, between a monkey and a man. I would rather have an hour's conversation with one of these, than with the greatest wit in Europe.

But, if the East India Company, wanted to find a harbour in the Terra Australis, between America and Africa, for the conveniency of their trade, they ought not, in my opinion, to have been discouraged by the little success of their first attempt; on the contrary the narrative of Captain Bouvet's voyage, might engage the company to prosecute it; for he made himself certain of the existence of these countries; he saw them, and the obstacles which prevented his going nearer to them, may be avoided or surmounted.

He was hindered from landing by ice, which he was surprized to find it lat. 50, during the summer solstice; but he ought to have considered that *cæteris paribus*, the cold is greater in the southern hemisphere, than in the northern; because, though in the same latitude of each hemisphere, the position of the sphere be the same, the distance of the earth from the sun in the corresponding seasons, is not equal. Winter happens in our hemisphere, when the earth is at its least distance from the sun; and this circumstance diminishes the cold. In the southern hemisphere it is the contrary, winter happens when the earth is at its greatest distance from the sun; which circumstance augments the force of the cold; add to this, that in the southern hemisphere, the winter is longer by eight days than in the northern. But it would still have been more necessary to have considered, that in all places where the sphere is oblique, the greatest heat happens not till after the summer solstice, and comes on later, in proportion to the coldness of the climate; this is well known to naturalists, and to all who have sailed towards the poles. In the northern hemisphere, we often see, during the solstice, seas quite covered with ice, where a month after, not a bit is to be found, but on the contrary, very hot weather, and this is precisely the time, namely, during the greatest cold in the opposite hemisphere; for attempting to approach the countries adjacent to the poles, when the frost begins to break, the ice melts

melts very fast, and in a few days the sea is quite open; if therefore, instead of arriving in those latitudes where Captain Bouvet sought the Terra Australis, at the time of the solstice, he had arrived a month later, he would probably have found no ice. After all, ice is not an unfurmountable objection to landing, if it floats, those who are employed in the whale fishery, or who navigate the northern seas, knows that it doth not stop a ship's course; and as to the ice that adheres to the coast, the inhabitants of the gulphs of Finland and Bohemia, have roads over such ice all the winter; and often make roads over it by choice, rather than on the land. The people of the north have another simple and sure method, when they happen to be near the ice when the frost breaks, they make use of light boats, which they draw after them, and in these they go from one piece of ice to another.

These are things well known in the northern countries, and had those, whom the Company sent in quest of the Terra Australis, been better skilled in the natural history of those climates, and the resources there employed, there is ground to believe, that by arriving later, they would not have met any ice, or the ice would not have hindered them from landing on a coast, which, by their own account, was not at the distance of one or two leagues.

Of the Patagons.

Without being charged with being visionary, or ridiculously curious, one may say, that the country of the Patagons deserves to be enquired after, so many credible relations mentions these giants, that we cannot reasonably doubt of the existence of a country, whose inhabitants are of a size so very different from ours. The philosophic transactions of the Royal Society of London, make mention of a skull that must have belonged to one of these giants, whose height, by an exact comparison of his skull with ours, must have been ten or twelve feet. If we consider the thing in a philosophical light, it is astonishing, that we do not find the same variation of the size of men as in several other species, to keep as near the human species as possible, there is a greater difference between the different species of monkeys, than between the smallest Laplander and the largest giants mentioned by travellers.

These men deserve undoubtedly to be known: the largeness of their bodies would be the thing least worthy our observation, their ideas, their knowledge, would furnish new matter of curiosity. Secondly,

Of the North Passage.

After finding out the Terra Australis, another discovery quite opposite, would remain to be made in the northern seas, namely, that of a shorter passage to the Indies, than by doubling the southern points of Africa or America: The English, Dutch, and Danes, have often attempted the discovery of this passage, of which the utility is very manifest, but the possibility problematical. This passage has been sought by the north-east and north-west, but never found. These attempts, however, though of no use to those that made them, will be of great use to those who shall prosecute the discovery; they shew, that if there be a passage by either of these ways, it must be extremely difficult, as it lies through straits, that in those northern seas, are almost always shut up with ice.

The conclusion, to which all, who have been in quest of this passage, have come to, is, that it must be attempted due north, for fear of the extreme cold; if they steered too near the pole, the navigators did not stand off far enough from the land, and always found the seas shut up with ice. Whether it was, that the places where they wanted to pass were gulphs only, or whether they were really straits, it is a kind of paradox to say, that they would have found less ice, and a milder climate near the pole; but besides the relations which assure us, some Dutchmen, who were driven very near the pole, found an open and a calm sea, and a temperate air, natural history and astronomy, make the fact credible. If the polar region, consists of a vast ocean, we should certainly find less ice in it, than in places farther south, where the sea is hemmed in by land; and the continuance of the sun in the horizon for six months, must occasion a greater heat, than is lost by the smallness of his meridian altitude.

I therefore think, that this passage must be attempted by the pole itself, and at the same time, that we might hope to make a very useful discovery for trade, it would be a very curious one, towards gaining a better knowledge of the globe; to learn whether the point round which it turns, be on the land

or on the sea; to observe the phænomena of the loadstone at the source whence they seem to proceed: and to determine the aurora borealis are caused by a luminous matter issuing from the pole, or at least whether the pole be always covered with the matter of these aurora.

I shall not at present take notice of the difficulties attending this voyage, the assistance which the pilot derives from his art, will diminish in proportion as the vessel approaches the pole, and much of it will cease at the pole itself. This fatal point might therefore be avoided, but if the vessel should come to it, she must be suffered to drive till she be at such a distance, that the rules of navigation may again be made use of. I shall not enlarge upon this head, what I propose, is only to give a hint of such discoveries as I thought of most importance, it will be time enough, when your Majesty has determined, which to prosecute, to concert the most proper methods for that end. But if some great Prince would send out two or three ships every year upon such enterprizes, the expence would be inconsiderable; and, besides the advantages resulting from their success, they would be of great service in training up expert captains and pilots for all the events of any voyage; and it is scarce possible, but that among so many things that remain unknown on our globe, we should attain to some very important discoveries.

Observations on the variation of the Needle.

When we reflect on the use that hath been made of the direction of the needle to the pole, we cannot help concluding that this wonderful property was given it to guide the mariner. But as this property, of which we have but an imperfect knowledge, is at present of such service, it is highly probable, that from a fuller acquaintance with it still farther advantages would result.

The general direction of the needle towards the pole, teaches us how to steer our courses, but the deviations from this direction, which are undoubtedly subject to some law, hitherto little known, will probably afford new methods reserved by nature for the mariners assistance in finding out in what point of the globe he is.

Some years ago his Britannic Majesty sent out Mr. Halley in a vessel intended for the improvement of maritime knowledge. After a cruize in both hemispheres, this great astronomer traced a

line upon the globe, in which all the touched needles pointed due north, and their declinations increased in proportion to their distance from it. Such a line well ascertained, would, in a great measure, supply what is still wanting, for the knowledge of the longitude at sea; for, by observing the declination of the needle in any place, it would be easy to determine how far it lay to the east or west of any particular meridian.

Other geographers have been of opinion, that Mr. Halley's line was not the only one upon the globe, and that some others had the same advantages.

As the declination of the loadstone varies in the same place, these lines which have no declination, cannot always be found in the same position; but if, as highly probable, their motion be regular, and we could attain the knowledge of it, their utility would still be the same. It must be owned, that what Mr. Halley hath said, doth not amount to full evidence, but is it to be expected, that such great enterprizes can be completed at the first attempt? Or can we bestow too much pains to accomplish a discovery of such high importance?

It cannot therefore be recommended too warmly to mariners, wherever they are able, to make the most exact observations on the declination of the touched needle. These observations are necessary at present, towards a right knowledge of their course, and accordingly are not wholly neglected, but they are not made with due care.

The different inclinations of the touched needle in different places have made some able hydrographers think, that a new method might from thence be derived, to find the place of a ship. These observations are still more difficult to be made than those of the declination, and can scarce be made with the necessary exactness; but they might be made at land in all the different regions, for it is one thing to make observations to find out a theory, and another to make observations, in order to employ a theory already known.

Of the Continent of Africa.

These are the principal discoveries to be attempted at sea. There are others on land, which otherways merit our attention. The immense continent of Africa, situate in the finest climate in the world, formerly inhabited by the most numerous and powerful nations, and filled with great cities, is scarce better

better known than the Terra Australis. We touch at its shores, but have never penetrated into the heart of the country, yet if we reflect on its situation, in the same climate with those places of America, which are most fertile in gold and silver, on the prodigious riches of the old world, drawn from it, and on the quantity of gold it still yields to some of the savages, without any labour, we must conclude that discoveries of no small importance to trade, might be made in the continent of Africa. What we have read in ancient history of the arts and sciences which were cultivated by the nations that inhabited it, and the astonishing monuments thereof, still to be seen on the confines of Egypt, evidently shew, that this country is highly worthy of our curiosity.

Of the Pyramids, and of Cavities.

Men have very justly reckoned these prodigious masses of earth and stone among the wonders of the world; nevertheless, their use appears to us very trivial, or is unknown. The Egyptians seem to have been more desirous of exciting wonders than of communicating instruction. It is, however, scarce probable, that these enormous pyramids was solely intended to enclose a dead body; they contain, perhaps, the most extraordinary monuments of the history and sciences of Egypt. About nine hundred years ago, a curious Caliph, it is said, after much labour, at last discovered a small passage leading to a hall, in which is still to be seen a marble chest, or kind of coffin. But how small a part doth this occupy in such an edifice? Is it not highly probable that it contains many other things? The use of gunpowder renders the blowing up one of these pyramids a matter of no difficulty at present; and the Grand Seigneur would readily give that permission to a King of France, who should express the smallest curiosity to have it done.

I should, however, have been much better pleased, had the kings of Egypt employed the millions of men who reared those pyramids in the air, in digging cavities in the earth, of a depth answerable to the marvellous we find in the works of those princes. We know nothing of the interior of the earth. Our deepest mines scarce penetrate to the shell. Could we get at the kernel, it is probable we should find matter very different from that which we know, and meet with some

extraordinary phenomena. That force, about which there have been so many disputes, and which, supposing in lodged in all bodies, serves so well to explain nature, is only known by experiments made on the surface of the earth, it were much to be wished, that its phenomena, could be examined in such deep cavities.

A SPEECH of the Chiefs and Warriors of the Oneida Tribe of Indians, to the four New-England Provinces; directed immediately to Governor Trumbull, and by him to be communicated.

AS my younger brother of the New-England Indians, who have settled in our vicinity, are now going to visit their friends, and to move up part of their families that are left behind, we send this belt by them, to open the road wide, clearing it of all obstacles, that they may visit their friends, and return to their settlements here in peace.

We Oneidas are induced to this measure, on account of the disagreeable situation of affairs that way, and we hope, by the help of God, they may go and return in peace.

We earnestly recommend them to your charity, through their long journey.

Now, we more directly address you our brother, the Governor and Chiefs of New-England.

Brothers, We have heard of the unhappy differences, and great contention, betwixt you and Old England; we wonder greatly, and are troubled in our minds.

Brothers, Possess your minds in peace, respecting us Indians, we cannot intermeddle in this dispute between two brothers, the quarrel seems to be unnatural; you are

Two brothers of one blood; we are unwilling to join on either side in such a contest; for we bear an equal affection to both of you, Old England and New England. Should the great king of England apply to us for our aid, we shall decline him. If the Colonies apply, we still refuse. The present situation of you two brothers, is new and strange to us. We Indians cannot recollect in the tradition of our ancestors the like case, or a similar instance.

Brothers, For these reasons possess your minds in peace, and take no umbrage that we Indians refuse joining in the contest: We are for peace.

Brother, Was it a foreign nation who struck you, we should look into the matter. We hope, through the wise government and good pleasure of God, your distresses may soon be relieved, and the dark cloud be dispersed.

Brothers, As we have declared for peace, we desire you would not apply to our Indian brethren in New England for their assistance: Let us Indians be all of one mind, and live in peace with one another; and you white people settle your disputes betwixt yourselves.

Brothers, We have now declared our mind. Please write to us that we may know yours.

We the sachems, warriors, and female governesses of the Oneida, send our love to you brother, governor, and all the other chiefs in New England.

Kananoorohara, }
June 19. 1775. }

Signed by *Thomas Yaghtanawa.*
Adam Obonoraro.

and ten other chiefs and warriors of the Oneida nation.

Interpreted and wrote by
Samuel Kiftland, Missionary.

Mr. AITKEN,

The following paper, tho' written many years ago; will sufficiently recommend itself to a place in your Magazine.

I Was interrupted the other day by a visit from a friend, who has been about four months a widower. As he loved his wife with extreme fondness, any advice that tended towards persuading him to forget her, though accompanied with that very strong argument, "That neither tears nor grief can recal the dead," was looked upon as proceeding from *insensibility* or *ill-nature*. I therefore resolved to abstain from giving him any, 'till his grief should have tired itself out; well knowing that it is impossible for any violent grief to continue long.

When I found my friend a little easier, and that, of himself, he began to discourse about his wife, I ventured to desire him (in order to make him still less regret her loss) to recollect some passages of his life, in which he had passed some uneasy moments with her.

"I see, interrupted my friend, you are endeavouring to make her loss lighter to me, by fixing my attention only to the disagreeable side of the medal; but, believe me, Sir, if I was to turn the other side, and please my mind with a review of the happiness I enjoyed with her, all that you could alledge would signify nothing. I could with pleasure still bear more from her, still to enjoy her lov'd society. If I was not *completely* happy with her, it was owing to my own misconduct in the beginning of our marriage. I married her, you know, for love. My passion was so strong, that I thought I never could express enough to her. I did not stay till she liked any thing; I prevented her wishes by *sound*ing her inclinations. This produced in her at first a quick sense of gratitude, and an increase of tenderness. Ah, friend! was I to describe to you the happy hours I have enjoyed in the contemplation of her love to me (for I have so much delicacy in my nature, that it is not the love I feel can make me happy, but the return of love from the object beloved) I should almost run mad with the recollection. How superior to all the pleasures that are so eagerly pursued by the rest of mankind did I think an hour spent in her company, when expressions of passion, such as our union authorised, used to drop from her tongue, and her looks confirmed their *tender meaning*! My friends and relations still shared my company, and were still grafted in my esteem

them. But the satisfaction they afforded me was not so intimate to any mind as it used to be. My wife took such full possession of me, that nothing else really touched me. I enjoyed all the pleasures the town or country afforded with eager appetite, provided she shared them with me; and I thought nothing a sacrifice she desired of me: Nay, if any desire of her's appeared at first unreasonable, and was in truth so, I sought reasons to justify her, and never failed to find them. You, as being my elder acquaintance in the world, and my senior, took a privilege, very frequently, to endeavour to put a rein on my fond passion, by setting before my eyes the ill consequences of a husband's having no will at all of his own. You have often represented to me, that being in full possession of the woman I loved, and being tenderly beloved by her, I might (if I did not let it go too far) without any ways alarming her, work upon that tenderness to my own advantage, and make it the source of perpetual happiness to us both. It would, said you, restrain her actions from every thing she knew was disagreeable to you, and by that means add a double grace to every thing she should do. I neglected your advice, which she followed. Thus that which would have made us both happy, rightly followed, proved a gnawing worm in my breast, that preyed upon my peace of mind, and, by being concealed from the knowledge of others, increased my uneasiness.

After she had established her empire over me, by the means of that fondness which she too plainly perceived, she did not stick to close to that becoming modesty of fearful duty, but began by thwarting me in little trifles, which I did not at first take notice of, till by a repetition not least guarded, they grew remarkable to me, and I found, though a thing was known to be disagreeable to me, it was nevertheless put in practice, without any concern that it was so.

My eyes began to be a little open; but I foolishly thought it was beneath a man of sense to contradict a woman in such trifles, where little humours on her side were only to be gratified; and was so wrong-headed, as to feel a satisfaction in seeing her so cheaply pleased.

These trifles, by degrees, grew a little more serious, and I had some grave conversations with her, in which she always got the better. This, though it did not weaken the love and friendship I had for her, made me in some moments turn my eyes from her, and frequently go out to

pay a disagreeable visit, when I had much rather have staid at home.

She either did not, or seemed not to see this small change in me; but went on, still rising in her demands, 'till she quite disoblinded me, by insisting, without any reason, on something disadvantageous to a person with whom I had the strictest intimacy, and who, next to her, was dearest to me in the world.

It would be tiring your patience to recapitulate all that past on that occasion. You was witness to it, and banished my house for a considerable time for advising me to act the husband with the lover.

My wife, having carried her point, and established her empire over me, used all the endearing methods (she had before so successfully employ'd) to make me happy. I had prudence enough to make her believe I was so; or, perhaps, my love was so rooted, that nothing could shake it; and I loved her in spite of discontent. This, however, I know, that my happiness received an alloy from that incident, which it never got free from after. My wife, like lady Townly, had squeezed too much of the sour in it for my palate. There were times in which I looked upon her, with indifference, and even displeasure. Though I still loved her fondly, I was sensible of the mean figure I made. A consciousness that I had not that reasonable superiority every husband should have, followed me every where, and created an uneasiness, which not only dulled the edge of inclination, but turned it in favour of my friends, who, in proportion as my wife alienated herself from me, grew nearer and more intimate to me. But this was still a distracted state of mind, no ways productive of the serenity of happiness. In short it was in the power of my wife to have made me the happiest of men, had she not made it a point between us, who should yield? Though I cannot think that a happiness now, since if she had been as I could have wished her, I could never have survived her loss; or, if I had should have been ever miserable."

My friend's discourse left me full of reflection about misconducts in the marriage state.

The plea of the husband, who through one or other of these reasons, throws the reins quite over his wife's neck, is, "I must have peace at home; it is my interest to have every thing easy where I fix the seat of my happiness." From which ill understood *postulatum* it results, that the weak husband is rendered ridiculous and contemptible in the world; and

the man of sense pitied abroad and uneasy at home.

That *peace should be at home*, and that *the seat of happiness should be the seat of quiet*, I agree; but is it not equally the interest of the wife that it should be so? And much more her's than the husband's to use the means to attain it, since any *eclat* in which the world can be a judge between a married pair, where the husband is known to be a man of sense and good nature, is always to the disadvantage of the wife. It is therefore an ill-judged principle in a husband, to have *no will of his own*, for fear of interrupting his domestic happiness; and he that sets out with *it*, lays the foundation of his own misery; and it is a very false one in the wife to make it a misery. How prettily in the reconciliation scene between my lord and lady Townly, does she reproach him for being the cause of her misconduct, through too much fondness and indulgence! How true on the theatre of the world!

It is said that it is harder to govern a fool than a man of sense. The reason is plain—the *fool* can feel no *passion* with *sentiment*, the *man of sense* none without *it*. The fool has no *tye* but *will*, the man of sense none in *will*. Hence bad wives flatter fools, and tyrannize over men of sense.—A monstrous abuse of kind usage!

Conclusion of the historical Account of Canada. Containing the remainder of the Description of Quebec.

(Continued from our last.)

THE public buildings in the city of Quebec are of two kinds, religious and civil: The religious edifices consist of, 1. The cathedral with the bishop's palace. 2. The seminary for secular priests, 3. The college and church of the Jesuits. 4. The convent of the Recollects. 5. The Ursulines's nunnery. 6 The hotel-dieu, with the convent adjoining for the nuns that attend the sick in that hospital, and the house of the Sisters of the Congregation. The cathed-

ral of Quebec is the only parish church in the city. It was rebuilt after the last war, and richly ornamented within; it has an elegant choir for the bishop and his clergy, with three organs. The episcopal palace adjoining to it, was formerly the residence of the bishop, but the present bishop has thought proper to let that house to the government, who keeps there all the public offices of records and chancery; and lives himself with his priests in the seminary. The chapel belonging to that palace is now appropriated to divine service according to the church of England, and there are two clergymen maintained by the crown to officiate therein. The seminary is the house wherein the secular clergy (out of which are appointed the curates for all the parishes in the country) reside together, under the inspection of the bishop, who has the power of placing and displacing them from their livings, as he sees cause. Here is a college for the educating of youth intended for ordination, and they go through regular studies under able professors, till after a course of divinity, when they may enter into holy orders. There is now about forty priests living in the seminary, and an hundred students. They have also a library here, but it is not open for the use of the public. Adjoining to the house is a very fine garden, well stocked with fruit-trees and all kinds of vegetables, and from hence one has the finest prospect in Quebec. The seminary was founded 1663.

The convent of the Jesuit's is magnificently built of stone like all the other public edifices it is of a square form three stories high. There is a walk along every side

of the square in every story, on both sides of which are either cells, halls, or other apartments for the friars; and likewise their library, apothecary's shop, &c. On the outside is their college, on two sides of which is great orchards, and kitchen gardens, where they have fine walks. A part of the trees in these gardens are the remains of the forest which stood here, when the French first began to build the town. The church which forms part of the convent is very fine within, but it has no seats, so that every one is obliged to kneel down during divine service.

The Jesuits came first into Canada in 1625, and ten years after their college was founded at Quebec. They at first, and for some time after their arrival in the colony, officiated as curates of parishes, but in 1659 they gave up their livings to the secular priests, and applied themselves entirely to the Indian missions, in which employment they have continued ever since. They have always held in Canada the first rank among the clergy, on account of their learning and abilities, and perhaps politics. Since the conquest of Canada, these fathers have been under the immediate protection of his most gracious majesty, who has thought proper to continue them in all their privileges in that colony, although expelled from almost all the Roman Catholic countries in Europe, and their order abolished by the late Pope. They cannot, however, make any new recruits to perpetuate themselves in Canada, so that they will in time totally vanish; those that remain there being reduced to the small number of about eighteen and most of them old.

The convent and church of the

Recollects are ranked among the most considerable fabrics in the city. This building is two stories high, with galleries on each story; on one or both sides of which are the halls, cells, &c. for the use of the monks. Their church is adjoining to the convent, and well ornamented. They have the best library in the country.

This order of friars is one of the divisions of the grand monastical army, that follow the banners of the great St. Francis. They are stiled, *Ordo Scti Francisci strictioris observantiae*, and are mendicants or begging friars. They were the first religious order that came into Canada as missionaries, with M. de Champlain, in 1615. They have been chiefly employed as chaplains to garrisons in the forts and outposts in all parts of the country. Some of them have been great travellers: Father Marquette and M. Joliet first discovered the great river Meschafipi, and entered it in the latitude of forty two and an half, on June 17. 1673. Father Hennepin, another monk of the same order, is well known in the world by his various voyages and adventures in Canada and Louisiana, some of which are translated into English. In general they are reckoned a good sort of men, but none of the brightest parts, or most eminent for learning. Indeed they are not over nice in their choice of new subjects to be admitted into their order. Some years ago one of these friars in Canada, from the state of an unworthy barefooted son of St. Francis, metamorphosed himself into a genteel clergyman of the church of England, to the great amazement of all the good Roman catholics in the country. This order will also gradually die

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away

away in Canada, they not being allowed to admit any new subjects among them.

In the Ursulines nunnery the young ladies of Quebec and the environs receive their education from the nuns, which makes their institution very useful to the country. They are cloistered, but not in so strict a manner as some of the same order in Europe. Their church is very elegantly decorated, they being very expert at all kinds of ornamental works. In a grave, made partly by a shell falling into that church at the time of the siege, lies buried that experienced General, the Marquis de Montcalme, which fell on the plains of Abraham, at the same time with the immortal General Wolfe. A handsome monument was sent over from France, by the care of officers that had served under him, and is put up over his remains, with an elegant Latin inscription. Their house is spacious and convenient, their garden is large, and surrounded with an high wall. They admit young girls as boarders, half-boarders, or only scholars, just as it suits the parents. They have the privilege of admitting new subjects into their order, even since their dependence on the crown of England. In general it is not common in Canada to see a young girl take the veil. Those that have had an opportunity to visit these houses assert, that most all the nuns they saw there were elderly women, some few instances excepted.

The hotel dieu is a large hospital within the city, where the sick are attended by nuns, whose house adjoins or rather makes part of the whole building, it is one of their vows at their reception into that

order, to devote themselves to serve and attend on sick persons in hospitals, of whom they have the direction; but this was under the French government maintained by the king. The nunnery is very spacious, three or four stories high. In the upper story are the cells of the nuns; in the middle story are their halls for work and recreation, their refectory or dining-room, as also some rooms for those of their sisters that are sick; the lowest story contains a kitchen, bake-house, several butteries, &c. in the garret they keep their corn, dry their linen, &c. There is also a large garden on one side of this nunnery and belonging to it, surrounded with a high wall. The hospital is divided, like most others, into halls or wards, with rows of beds in them, kept very clean by the nuns. Here while the country belonged to France, the soldiers and sailors that fell sick in the summer, filled that hospital; at other times the poor people of the town were admitted into it, when there was any room. These nuns, together with the Ursulines above-mentioned, arrived first in Canada in the year 1639. This nunnery has also a handsome church, and near it a large gallery divided from the church by rails, so that the nuns can only look into it. In this gallery they remain during divine service, not being allowed to go into the church whilst the priest is there. Here is, as in most other nunneries, public rooms called parlours, divided by an iron grate, inside of which stands the nuns that are called upon by those they may have some business with, or that visits them as friends or relations.

There is a third order of nuns
in

in the city of Quebec, not so strict as the two former, with respect to their being cloystered within the walls of the nunnery, for these go abroad and teach children in town. They are called, Sisters of the Congregation, and something has been said of them in speaking of Montreal.

A small church or chapel of ease (what the French call Succursale) to the cathedral of Quebec, stands in the lower town, and from its situation is very convenient to the inhabitants of that part of Quebec. It was founded in 1690, in memory of the defeat of Sir William Phips's fleet and army before that place. It is called on that account, Notre Dame de la victoire *.

Most, if not all the buildings I have mentioned, were much damaged, if not totally destroyed, by the besieging of the city, in 1759; but since the peace they have been all handsomely rebuilt, and some of them with very considerable additions.

To conclude the account of what relates to the religious edifices of Quebec, I shall add a few words concerning the bishopric. This church was erected into an episcopal see in 1670; but the bulls from Rome, whence the see immediately depended, were not granted until four years after. The first bi-

* In the pompous and magnificent court of Lewis XIV. such an event could not pass unnoticed, and without a monument thereof to be transmitted to posterity. A medal was accordingly struck, having on one side the bust of the Grand Monarque, and round it, *Ludovicus magnus rex Christianissimus*. And on the reverse, France represented, by a woman crowned with towers, holding the shield of that kingdom, sitting under pine-trees, surrounded with trophies of war, falls of water, beavers, &c.; round the rim, *Francia in novo orbe victrix*; and in the exergue, *Quebeca liberata, M.DC.XC.*

shop was Francis de Laval, who had been before in Canada, in 1659, as apostolical vicar, and with the title of bishop of Petrea. M. de St. Vallier, was one of the most eminent bishops of Canada; he founded the general hospital without the walls of the city, lived, and is buried there. At the surrender of Quebec to the English forces, the bishop was M. de Pontbriand, of a noble family in Brittany; he died the year after at Montreal, before that place fell into the possession of the crown of Great-Britain. The present bishop M. Briant, who had been secretary to his predecessor, arrived at Quebec in June 1766, in that capacity, with full powers, from the court of Rome and the king of England, to exert his pastoral functions in that extensive diocese; he is said to be a man of merit and abilities. The dignitaries of his church consist of twelve canons or prebendaries, and six other great officers which form the chapter, one which is his coadjutor, has all the power of a bishop, but does not officiate in that capacity, except in case of the bishop's absence or death; he is also vicar general of the diocese.

The public edifices in the city of Quebec appropriated to civil uses, are, the castle of St. Louis or the palace. The house formerly the palace of the intendant, but now converted into barracks. The prison. The king's store-houses, &c. The castle of St. Louis is situated on the east or steepest side of the mountain, just above the lower city. It is a large building of stone, two stories high, extending north and south. On the west side of it is a court-yard, surrounded partly with a wall, and partly with houses. On the east side, or to-

wards

wards the river, is a gallery as long as the whole building, and about twelve feet broad paved with smooth flags, and inclosed on the outside by iron rails, from whence the city and river exhibit a charming prospect. In this house the French governor-general resided; and it is from this place that Gen. Carleton dates and issues his arbitrary edicts. Here a few years ago, he kept a brilliant court, a levee, a rout, and ball, three days in the week; but times are now strangely altered with him, and he will probably spend this winter in a very different manner from the former ones*.

The general hospital is situated at about half a mile distant from Quebec, on the west side, and close to the river St. Charles, it lies in a pleasant spot, surrounded with corn-fields, meadows, and woods. The building is very large, and contains a nunnery, as well as the hospital. The poor and old people, cripples, and wounded are admitted in this hospital, to the amount of the number of beds in the house. The sick and wounded of both sexes are attended by the

* As to the local situation of all the buildings mentioned here, the reader is referred to the plan of Quebec, published in the December magazine.

nuns. The patients are divided in two halls, one for the men, the other for the women; the nuns only prepare the meals for the men and bring it to them, give them physic, and take away the cloth when they have eaten, leaving the rest for the male servants; but in the hall where the women are, they do all the work that is to be done. The regulation in that hospital is much the same as that of Quebec, from whence the nuns were originally draughted by the founder of that house M. de St. Vallier, bishop of Quebec, who resided there while he lived, and was buried in the church of the hospital.

The city of Quebec was first founded by Sam. de Champlain, in 1608. It is the only sea-port in all Canada, although at the distance of an hundred and twenty leagues from the sea. The tide flows here, about eighteen feet, and in the time of the equinoxes twenty five feet. The river before the town is three quarters of a mile wide, twenty six fathoms deep, and its ground very good for anchoring. The ships are secured from all storms in this port, however the north east wind is the worst.

SELECT PASSAGES *from* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*A Relation of a Journey to the
Glaciers of the Duchy of Savoy.*

(Concluded from our last.)

WE shall now ascend with
M Bourit, to the region

the chamois, and pursue his laborious walk along the needles.

The view of the needles from their foot was a most ravishing sight; but when we reflected that from their summits, the plains of the south, the north, and the east were to be discerned; how mortify-

mortifying to think them inaccessible! what a restless inclination did it excite, to attempt at least to set a foot upon their heads. My mind was strongly agitated; and looking at them with a longing attention, I thought I saw a possibility of doing it: urged forward by this flattering instant hope, I surmounted with determined resolution every obstacle the rocks opposed in my way, and mounting over the heaps of ruined fragments, I at last attained a ridge of that pike which adjoins to Mount Blanc.

The elevation I had now gained was most exceedingly delightful; but the prospect differed little from mount Breven: I was far from being satisfied: I wanted to get rid of that immense rampart, which hid from me the plains toward the south: redoubling then my ardour, I climbed afresh with inexpressible fatigue from rock to rock, and with the caution of a reptile making its way upon some bristly plant, I insinuated along the traces of those ornamental winding crypts, which gave these masses all that lightness we admired from Breven; till astonished at the prodigious height which I saw myself, and still more with what remained for me to do, I at last discerned the full extent of my ability.

But I was sufficiently rewarded for my trouble, by the beautiful picture which was before me; higher than the Breven, my view extended over that mountain to the west and north; near me, and at my feet, were the vallies of Chamouni, of St. Michael, of Serve, and of Sallenche; farther off I discerned the valley which separates the two Saleves*, and saw with an affectionate regard, which it is impossible for me to express, those paternal plains upon which Geneva is seated, its beautiful lake, and in short the whole extent of mount Jura, to the fort of Ecluse. On my right were the vallies of the *Pays de Vallais*, half of which only were discoverable, and that immense chain of the Alps, which describing a curve, is terminated at Fourke and mount St. Gothard.

The purity and clearness of the air, free from the exhalations of the plain, enabled me to see all those objects with such distinction and precision, that I conceive it would have been easy for me to trace them in a drawing: But I soon lost myself by this very circumstance; such a number of objects were too much brought together and crowded under my eyes, so that nothing kept its due distance.

I had left my companions at the foot of the Needles, and could see the little lake upon whose border we had appointed to ourselves; it was impossible to distinguish them; but I could hear the report of their gun, which was the signal agreed on.

I went down again with much trouble and anxiety: the stones, the rocks rolled under my feet, and I dared not even trust myself to some enormous masses, which seemed to hang upon nothing. I got safe however at last to the bottom, and soon rejoined my companions in the journey. Seated upon a delightful bank of moss, we took our repast at the border of the lake, whose water is of an intense coldness, and which is almost covered by those threatening needles: one of these in particular drew our attention; it was distinguished, and brought forward, by a glazing of the most transparent ice, which added greatly to the effect of an object in itself exceedingly magnificent*.

From hence we were to go to Montanvert, where, according to our plan, we were expected: it was two o'clock before we set off; we had to pass the whole chain of the needles over fallen rocks; the road was bad, and never were we so much deceived in the estimation of distances; what appeared to us to be no more than half a league, was always twice as far, and the jutting parts of this chain, whose points shut over one another, threw us into continual errors. It seemed that having reached the point which offered itself immediately before us, we should soon be at the end of our journey; and when encouraged by this hope we had attained it, some new projection, not less distant than that which we had so resolutely gained, opposed itself to lengthen our fatigue. The views, however, at all times most engaging, were both beautiful and sublime: *Above* us, we had the pleasure of seeing a torrent of snow precipitate from a rock; six hundred yards *below* us, was the region of lofty firs; four hundred yards *below these* was that of larches, whilst ourselves were
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* Let any person form to himself, if possible, a view of this mountain, of which the front that it presented is as large as that of the Mole, which looks toward Geneva; and whose covering of ice was so perfectly clear, that the foliage of its plants, the veins of the rocks, and their various colours, came out with so much splendor and brilliance, that it might be taken for a work of art, if its immensity did not instantly forbid the supposition.

* Two mountains near Geneva.

in the region of the marmotts and cha-mois.

M. Bourrit, in his second descent to the valley of Montanvert, furnishes us with the following admirable description :

' We beheld a spacious icy plain entirely level; upon this there rose a mountain all of ice, with steps ascending to the top, which seemed the throne of some divinity. It took the form moreover of a grand cascade, whose figure was beyond conception beautiful, and the sun which shone upon it, gave a sparkling brilliance to the whole: it was as a glass which sent his rays to a prodigious distance: a polished mirror, upon which the objects were designed with such a polished mixture of light and shade, as ravished our sight; and to complete the beauty of the prospect, this even glassy lake was crowned with mountains differently coloured, and enlivened by a varnish of the clearest ice: these altogether, formed a composition of the most delightful splendid objects, heightened by the deeper colour of a single neighbouring mountain, which gradated from top to bottom: whilst this again was interlaced with streams of snow, whose winding currents cast a lustre from the sun. In short, the whole of this enchanting view was terminated with the rocks of chrystal, and by others, all whose several tints were richly and profusely varied.

New beauties still continued to delight us, astonished as we were at present, by a number of objects so magnificent and vast.

The valley on our right was ornamented with prodigious Glaciers, that shooting up to an immeasurable height between the mountains, blend their colours with the skies, which they appear to reach. The gradual rise of one of them, induced us to conceive it practicable to ascend it; and such is the engrossing nature of these objects, that they seem to efface every other idea. We are no longer our own masters; and it is next to an impossibility to stop the impulse of our inclinations.—It would open still new scenes, of more extensive grandeur—That, as we certainly should gain a view behind the Needles, such a point of elevation (beyond which no mortal had yet gone) would not only present Mount Blanc to us under a new form, and with new beauties, but that in short, looking towards the south, we should have a picture of all Italy before us as in a camera obscura. It was thus the wildness of imagination prompted us to think the

project possible, and we were in the full enjoyment of our reverie, when a horrid noise from the very same Glaciers put an end to this delightful dream, and shattered all the scenery at once. Reason dictated immediately, that supposing such a fancied picture as we had represented to ourselves to be real, and that it were possible to ascend the height of the Glacier to enjoy a sight of it, the execution of the plan would require our stay all night upon this frozen valley, which was absolutely impossible, for the want of fuel only.

The source of the Arvernon, with the mass of ice called des Bois, form, certainly, one of the most striking objects in nature.

To come at this collected mass of ice, we crossed the Arve, and travelling in a tolerable road, passed some villages or hamlets, whose inhabitants appeared extremely civil; they invited us to go in and rest ourselves, offered us a taste of their honey, and apologized for not having any thing better to present us.

After amusing ourselves sometime among them, we resumed our road, and entered a beautiful wood of lofty firs, inhabited by squirrels; the bottom is a fine sand, left there by the inundations of the Arvernon: It is a very agreeable walk, and exhibits some extraordinary appearances.

In proportion as we advanced into this wood, we observed the objects gradually to vanish from our sight; surprised at this circumstance, we were earnest to discover the cause; and our eyes sought in vain for satisfaction, till going out of the wood the charm ceased. Judge of our astonishment, when we saw before us an enormous mass of ice, twenty times as large as the front of our cathedral of St. Peter, and so constructed, that we have only to change our situation, to make it resemble whatever we please. It is a magnificent palace, covered over with the purest crystal; a majestic temple, ornamented with a portico, and columns of several shapes and colours: It has the appearance of a fortress, flanked with towers and bastions to the right and left; and at bottom is a grotto, terminating in a dome of bold construction. This fairy dwelling, or this cave of fancy, is the source of the Arvernon, and of the gold which is found in the Arve: and if we add to all this rich variety, the ringing tinkling sound of water dropping from its sides, with the glittering of the solar

solar rays, whilst tints of the most lively green, or blue, or yellow, or violet, have the effect of different compartments, in the several divisions of the grotto; the whole is so amazingly delightful, so completely picturesque, so beyond imagination great and beautiful, that I can easily believe the art of man has never yet produced, nor ever will produce, a building so grand in its construction, or so varied in its ornaments.

Desirous of surveying every side of this mass, we crossed the river about four hundred yards from its source; and mounting upon the rocks and ice, approached the vault, but whilst we were attentively employed in viewing all its parts, astonished at the sportiveness of fancy, we cast our eyes at one conside-

rable member of the pile above us, which was unaccountably supported; it seemed to hold by almost nothing, our imprudence was too evident, and we hastened to retreat: yet scarcely had we stepped back thirty paces, before it broke off all at once, with a prodigious noise, and tumbled, rolling to the very spot where we were standing just before. It was a most fortunate escape; since had we staid an instant longer, it would certainly have crushed us by its fall.

We now take a reluctant leave of our ingenious and entertaining traveller, who has by this time sufficiently recommended himself to our readers.

ARTICLES of INTELLIGENCE formerly omitted.

RULES and REGULATIONS for the better government of the Military Association in Pennsylvania.

I. **A**LL Officers chosen or appointed in battalions, that were formed before the first day of October last, in the city of Philadelphia, the district of Southwark, the townships of the Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, and Passyunk, to take rank or precedence of all other officers of equal dignity, chosen or appointed in any other part of the province.

2. All officers chosen or appointed before the said first day of October, as aforesaid, in Philadelphia county, to take rank of all officers of equal dignity, chosen or appointed in any other county.

3. All officers chosen or appointed before the said first day of October as aforesaid, in Bucks county, to take rank of all officers of equal dignity, chosen or appointed in any other than the city of Philadelphia, the district of Southwark, and the Townships of the Northern Liberties, Moyamensing and Passyunk.

4. All officers chosen or appointed before the first day of October as aforesaid, in Chester county, to take rank of all officers of equal dignity, chosen or appointed in any other than Bucks and Philadelphia counties, and Philadelphia city, the district of Southwark, and townships of the Northern Liberties, Moyamensing and Passyunk.

5. All officers chosen or appointed before the said first day of October as aforesaid, in Lancaster county, to rank before officers of equal dignity, chosen or appointed in any other than Chester, Bucks, and Philadelphia counties, and the city of Philadelphia, the district of Southwark, and townships of the Northern Liberties, Moyamensing and Passyunk.

6. All officers chosen or appointed before the said first day of October as aforesaid in York county, to rank before officers of equal dignity, in Lancaster, Chester, Bucks and Philadelphia counties, Philadelphia city, the district of Southwark, and townships of the Northern Liberties, Moyamensing and Passyunk.

7. All officers chosen or appointed before the said first day of October as aforesaid, in Cumberland county, to rank before officers of equal dignity, in the junior counties of Berks, Northampton, Bedford, Northumberland, and Westmoreland.

8. All officers chosen or appointed before the said first day of October as aforesaid, in Berks county, to rank before officers of equal dignity, in the counties of Northampton, Bedford, Northumberland and Westmoreland.

9. All officers chosen or appointed before the said first day of October as aforesaid, in Northampton county to rank before officers of equal dignity in

Bedford, Northumberland, and Westmoreland counties.

10. All officers chosen or appointed before the said first day of October as aforesaid, in Bedford county, to rank before Officers of equal dignity in Northumberland and Westmoreland counties.

11. All officers chosen or appointed before the said first day of October as aforesaid, in Northumberland county, to rank before officers of equal dignity in Westmoreland county.

12. All officers chosen or appointed before the said first day of October as aforesaid, in Westmoreland, the youngest or last made county in this province, to yield up rank or precedence to all officers of equal dignity, chosen or appointed in every other county in this province, before the first day of October as aforesaid.

13. Where commissions of equal dignity in different counties bear the same date, precedence to be determined by seniority of counties, but where they are in the same county, by the rank of the battalion.

14. The Colonels chosen or appointed in the city of Philadelphia, the district of Southwark, and the Townships of the Northern Liberties, Moyamensing and Passyunk, having already determined their ranks with respect to each other by lot, their and the other Field-officers commissions, will be dated according to the lot so drawn.

15. The Colonels chosen or appointed in every county, before the said first day of October, are to determine their rank with respect to each other, (where not already done) by lot, and commissions for them and their respective field officers, will be dated accordingly.

16. The Captains of every battalion, to determine their rank in battalion, (where not already settled) by lot, and their commissions, with those of their Lieutenants and Ensigns, will be dated accordingly.

17. All officers chosen or appointed after the first day of October, to have their commissions dated at the time of such choice or appointment, and to take rank according to said dates.

18. All battalions to be completed as soon as possible, and (except battalions of rifle-men) to consist of at least six companies, of not less than forty, and not more than seventy-six privates each, and to have for officers, a Colonel, Lieutenant-colonel, two Majors, a Standard bearer, Adjutant, Serjeant-major,

a Drum and Fife-major; and the officers of each company, to consist of a Captain, two Lieutenants, one or two Ensigns, four Serjeants, four Corporals, a Drummer and Fifer, except the light infantry companies, which, instead of two Lieutenants and two Ensigns, are to have four Lieutenants, the two youngest of which are to rank as Ensigns.

19. All battalions of riflemen shall consist of at least six companies, of not less than forty, nor more than fifty-six privates each, and have for officers a Colonel, Lieutenant-colonel, and two Majors; and the officers of each company shall be a Captain, two first Lieutenants, and two second Lieutenants, who shall rank as Ensigns, a Fifer or Horn-blower, and as many Serjeants and Corporals as may be found necessary. — The Serjeants, Corporals and Fifers or Horn-blowers to be appointed by the Field-officers.

Every officer and private of a rifle company shall furnish himself with a good rifle gun, a powder-horn, a charger, a bullet screw, twelve flints, a strong pouch or bag that will hold four pounds of ball, and such other accoutrements, as may be proper for a rifleman.

20. The Standard bearer of each battalion, to rank as eldest Lieutenant of the battalion.

21. All national distinctions in dress or name to be avoided, it being proper that we should now be united in this general association for defending our liberties and properties, under the sole denomination of *Americans*.

22. No Field-officers to have companies.

23. For the better order and government of companies which may be raised after the completion of the several battalions already formed in the city and counties such companies are not to be admitted as independant, but are to be annexed to the most convenient battalion, until a sufficient number of companies are raised to form a new battalion, and no number of associators are to be considered as a company, unless they consist of at least forty privates; but it is recommended that till that number be completed, the associators join the most convenient company, exercise and do duty with such company.

24. All battalions now formed, as well as those hereafter to be formed, are desired to make the necessary returns of their officers, with their respective ranks, to the committee of their county, and

and the committees are desired to certify such returns with the respective rank of each battalion in the county, to the Committee of Safety, that commissions may be issued immediately for every officer, in conformity with these rules.

25. Every associator (except riflemen) is required to furnish himself with a good and sufficient firelock fit for actual service, a bayonet fitted thereto, steel ramrod, worm, priming wire and brush, a cartridge box that will contain twenty-three rounds of cartridges, twelve flints, a knapsack, a sufficient powder-horn, and a pouch at the bottom of his cartridge-box, or a strong bag, that will hold four pounds of ball.

26. The commissioners and assessors of the several counties within this province, shall deliver the firelocks, bayonets, cartridge-boxes and knapsacks, directed to be provided by the resolutions of the late House of Assembly, to the commanding officers of the several battalions in their respective counties, in due proportion, according to the number of men in each battalion, for the use of such associators in their battalions, as are unable to supply themselves, taking receipts for the same, which they shall immediately transmit to the Committee of Safety, first having entered the accounts of the same in their respective minute-books; and the said commanding officer shall be accountable for the delivery of such arms and accoutrements, unless lost in actual service, whenever they shall be called upon by the Assembly, or Committee of Safety.

27. Every associator is required to attend constantly with his arms and accoutrements in good order, on the last Monday in the month of February, the two last Mondays in the month of March, the three last Mondays in the month of April, the four Mondays in the month of May, the two first Mondays in the month of June, the last Monday in the month of July, the three first Mondays in the month of August, the three last Mondays in the month of September, and the second Monday in the month of October, at the places appointed by their commanding officers, to be trained and exercised in companies or battalions, as the officers shall direct.

And it is also recommended to such associators, as are not sufficiently expert in the exercise, to meet as frequently they conveniently can, at other times, to perfect themselves in the same. It

is also directed, that the commanding officers respectively, shall give due notice to the associators of the places and hours of meeting, either in companies or battalion; and if the associators are prevented from meeting on any of the days herein appointed, by the inclemency of the weather, they are to meet on the next fair day.

28. No company or battalion shall meet at a tavern on any of the days of exercise, nor shall march to any tavern before they are discharged.

29. The associators on days of exercise may be detained under arms, on duty in the field, any time not exceeding six hours, provided they are not kept above three hours under arms at any one time, without allowing them a proper time to refresh themselves.

30. The serjeant or clerk of any company to be for this purpose appointed by the Captain, Lieutenants, and Ensigns of the company, is required, at the end of one hour after the time appointed for the meeting of the company or battalion, to call over the muster-roll of the company, noting those who are absent, and that day to make return in writing to the Captain of such absentees, and all persons so absent, at the time of calling over the roll, are to be liable to the fines hereafter mentioned in the articles for non-attendance.

31. The Captain of every company, so soon as he is supplied by the public with powder and lead for the purpose, is to take especial care, that twenty-three rounds of cartridges are properly made up and suited to the bore of each firelock respectively, belonging to his company, and shall keep all the cartridges that so made up in some dry and convenient place, with the name of the private affixed for whose firelock they are fitted, ready to be delivered out, when occasion requires.

32. Adjutants, Drummers and Fifers shall receive the following pay for every day of service they attend their respective battalions or companies by order of the commanding officer.

An Adjutant seven shillings and sixpence; a drummer three shillings; a fifer three shillings; the drum-major and fife-major of every battalion, shall receive each a sum not exceeding fifteen shillings per week, and be continued in pay as long as the Colonels of the several battalions shall think necessary, and it is required that such drum-majors and fife-majors, when not in service on days of exercise, shall be diligently employed

ployed in instructing a proper number of persons for drummers and fifers of the several battalions.

33. All officers and soldiers of the association, when employed on military watch and ward, or when called into actual service in case of an invasion or insurrection, or imminent danger of either, by this House of Assembly, or in their recess, by the Committee of Safety, shall, while on such watch or in such service, be intitled to, and receive the same pay that the officers and soldiers of the continental troops receive.

34. If any officer or soldier, not labouring under any infirmity, incapacitating him to serve, shall, when so called into actual service, refuse to appear and march with his arms, ammunition, and accoutrements, or shall depart without leave of the commanding officer, he shall be held up to the public, as a coward and a betrayer of his country.

35. If any associator so called into actual service, shall leave a family not of ability to maintain themselves in his absence, the Justices of the peace of the city or county, and the overseers of the poor of the city, township, or district, respectively, shall immediately make provision for the maintainance of such family.

36. When any of the associators shall be so called into actual service, the commissioners of the respective counties, or any one of them, shall immediately provide such carriages as may be necessary for their accommodation, at the expence of the public.

37. As there may happen occasions, wherein it may be necessary to call out a part of the associators, to actual, though temporary service, and not the whole body, and it would be inconvenient and burdensome, if, upon every alarm, where the assistance of part only may be wanted, the whole should come together, or any much greater number than the occasion required, it is recommended, that orders may issue from the Committee of Safety to the Colonels, either to march their whole battalions, or to send to an appointed rendezvous one or more companies as they may be wanted, according to the respective rank of the companies, each company serving on such calls in its turn, and for such proportion of time, as shall make the burden nearly equal; and if the associators who are called forth, are not all provided with good arms, it is recommended to those who have such, and are not called out, to

be the same for that occasion, at the risk of the public.

38. The Field-officers of every battalion, shall appoint some person in each company of their respective battalions, in whom they can confide, and the officers in every troop of horse and company of artillery, shall, in like manner, choose some person in their troop or company respectively, whose names shall be returned by the said officers respectively, to the county treasurers, for the Provincial taxes in their several counties, which persons so appointed, shall from time to time collect all fines incurred by the associators in their companies for non-attendance, and shall severally pay the same to the said county treasurers respectively, first deducting a commission of five *per cent.* for their trouble, which said county treasurers respectively shall pay the same to Michael Hillegas, Esq; after deducting a commission of one *per cent.* for their trouble; and the said Michael Hillegas, having exchanged the said money in which such fines shall be so paid, into bills of credit of this province, emitted by this or the late House of Assembly, after deducting five shillings for every hundred pounds for his trouble, shall deliver the same into the hands of the committee of Assembly, appointed to audit and settle the public accounts, to be by them burnt, sunk, and destroyed in abatement of the taxes.—It is directed, that the said Collector shall account with the officers who severally appointed them as often as such officers shall require them so to do, and the said officers shall in due time transmit the accounts of the said Collectors to the respective county treasurers for the provincial taxes.

Lastly, This House having drawn up the following articles of agreement for all the associators in the province, they do earnestly recommend the same to be adopted, signed, and agreed to, by all the said associators, in order that one general system may prevail in *Pennsylvania.*

ARTICLES of ASSOCIATION in PENNSYLVANIA.

WE the officers and soldiers engaged in the present association for the defence of *American* liberty, being fully sensible that the strength and security of any body of men acting together, consists in just regularity, due subordination, and exact obedience to command, without which no individual can have that

that confidence in the support of those about him, that is so necessary to give firmness and resolution to the whole, do voluntarily and freely, after consideration of the following articles, adopt the same as the rules and regulations, by which we agree and resolve to be governed in all our military concerns and operations, until the same, or any of them, shall be changed or dissolved by the Assembly of this province, or a happy reconciliation shall take place between Great Britain and the Colonies :

1. If any officer make use of any profane oath or execration when on duty, he shall forfeit and pay for each and every such offence, the sum of five shillings : And if a non-commissioned officer or soldier be thus guilty of cursing or swearing, he shall forfeit and pay for each and every such offence, the sum of one shilling.

2. Any officer or soldier who shall refuse to obey the lawful orders of his superior officer, may be suspended from doing duty on that day, and shall, upon being convicted thereof before a regimental court of associators, make such concessions as said court shall direct.

3. Any officer or soldier, who shall begin, excite, cause, join in or promote any disturbance in the battalion, troop, or company to which he belongs, or any other battalion, troop or company, shall be fined or censured according to the nature of the offence, by the judgment of a general or regimental court of associators.

4. Any officer or soldier who shall strike his superior officer, or draw, or offer to draw, or shall lift up any weapon, or offer any violence against him, being in the execution of his office, shall, upon a conviction before a general or regimental court of associators, be dismissed, and shall be deemed to be thereby disgraced as unworthy the company of freemen.

5. Any commanding or other officer who shall strike any associator when on duty, shall, upon conviction before a general court of associators suffer such punishment as the said court shall inflict.

6. Any officer or soldier who shall make use of insolent, provoking, or indecent language while on duty, shall suffer such censure or fine as shall be inflicted by a general or regimental court of associators, according to the nature of the offence.

7. If any officer or soldier shall think himself injured by his Colonel, or the commanding officer of the battalion, and

shall, upon due application made to him, be refused redress, he may complain to the general or commander in chief of the *Pennsylvania* associators, or to the Colonel of any other battalion, who shall summon a general court of associators, that justice may be done.

8. If any inferior officer shall think himself injured by his captain, or other superior officer in the battalion, troop, or company to which he belongs, he may complain to the commanding officer of the battalion, who shall summon a regimental court of associators for the doing justice, according to the nature of the case.

9. No officer, non-commissioned officer or soldier, shall fail of repairing with his arms and accoutrements, on any of the days appointed by the assembly for exercising, to the place of parade, or other rendezvous appointed by the commanding officer, if not prevented by sickness, or some other evident necessity, or shall go from the place of parade or rendezvous, without leave from the commanding officer, before he shall be regularly dismissed, on penalty of Two shillings and Six-pence.

10. Any officer or soldier found drunk when under arms, shall be suspended from doing duty in the battalion, company, or troop on that day, and be fined or censured at the discretion of a general or regimental court of associators.

11. Whatever centinel shall be found sleeping or drunk on his post, or shall leave it before he is regularly relieved, shall suffer such penalty or disgrace as shall be ordered by a regimental court of associators.

12. Whatever commissioned officer shall be convicted before a general court of associators of behaving in a scandalous or infamous manner, unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman, shall be dismissed from the association with disgrace.

13. Every non-commissioned officer or soldier, who shall be convicted at a regimental court of associators of having sold, carelessly lost, wilfully spoiled or wasted, or of having offered for sale, any ammunition, arms, or accoutrements, belonging to this province, shall be dismissed his battalion, troop, or company, as an unworthy member, and be prosecuted as the law directs.

14. All disorders and neglects which officers or soldiers may be guilty of to the prejudice of the good order and military discipline of the association of the colony, are to be taken cognizance of

by a general or regimental court of associators, according to the nature and degree of the offence, and such officers or soldiers shall be fined or censured at the discretion of the court.

15. That on the first meeting of every company after subscribing these articles of association, and from thence forward on the first meeting of every company after the last Monday in February annually, there shall be chosen by the non-commissioned officers and privates out of each company in the respective battalions, two persons, who are entitled to vote for members of assembly, whose duty and office shall be, for the year following, to sit and join with the officers in courts of association, which persons so chosen, shall be styled Court Associators.

16. Every general court of associators, shall consist of thirteen members, six of whom shall be commissioned officers, under the rank of a field-officer, and six court associators, who shall be drawn by lot out of the whole number for the battalion, and these twelve are to chuse a President, who shall be a Field-officer, and have a casting voice.

17. Every regimental court of associators, shall be composed of seven members, three officers, three court associators, and a President, who is to be a Captain, and to be chosen by the six, and also to have a casting voice.

18. In all courts of associators, not less than two thirds of the members must agree in every sentence for inflicting penalties, or for disgracing any associator, otherways he shall be acquitted.

19. The President of each and every court of associators, whether general or regimental, shall require all witnesses, in order to the trial of offenders, to declare on oath or affirmation, that the evidence they shall give is the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth; and the members of all courts of associators shall take an oath or affirmation, which the President is required to administer to the other members, and the next in rank is required to administer to him, that they will give judgment with impartiality.

20. All non-commissioned officers, drummers, fifers, or others, that shall be employed and receive pay in any of the battalions, companies, or troops, shall subscribe these rules and regulations, and be subject to such fines, to be deducted from their pay, and to such penalties, as a regimental court of associators shall think proper, upon being convicted of having transgressed any of these regulations.

21. All associators called as witnesses in any case before a court of associators, who shall refuse to attend and give evidence, shall be fined or censured at the discretion of the court.

22. No officer or Soldier being charged with transgressing these rules, shall be suffered to do duty in the battalion, company or troop to which he belongs until he has had his trial by a court of associators, and every person so charged shall be tried as soon as a court of associators can be conveniently assembled.

23. The officers and soldiers of every company of artillery or other company, troop, or party, that is or shall be annexed to any battalion, shall be subject to the command of the Colonel or commanding officer of said battalion, and the officers shall sit as members of courts of associators in the same manner as the officers of any other company.

24. No penalty shall be inflicted at the discretion of a court of associators, other than degrading, cashiering, or fining: the fines for the officers not to exceed Three pounds, and the fine for the non-commissioned officer or soldier not to exceed Twelve shillings for one fault.

25. The field-officers of each and every battalion shall appoint a person in every company to receive such fines as may arise within the same, for breach of any of these articles, (except for non-attendance) and the commissioned officers of the company shall, with the approbation of the Field-officers, direct those fines to be applied to the relief of the necessitous soldiers belonging to that company; and such person shall account with the Field-officers, as often as required, for all such fines received, and the application thereof.

26. The general or commander in chief of this association for the time being, shall have full power of pardoning or mitigating any censures or penalties ordered to be inflicted for the breach of any of these articles, by any general court of associators; and every offender convicted as aforesaid, by any regimental court of associators; may be pardoned, or have his penalties mitigated by the Colonel or Commanding officer of the battalion, excepting only where such penalties or censures are directed as satisfaction for injuries received by one officer or soldier from another.

27. Any officer, non commissioned officer, or other person, who having subscribed these articles, shall refuse to make such concessions, pay such fines, or in any other matter refuse to comply with the judgment of any court of associators,

associators, shall be dismissed the service, and returned to the commissioners of the county, who shall charge and proceed against him as a non-associator, and he shall be deemed unfriendly to the liberties of America.

28. Upon the determination of any point by a regimental court of associators, if the officer or soldier concerned on either side, thinks himself still aggrieved, he may appeal to a general court of associators, but if upon a second hearing, the appeal appears groundless and vexatious, the person so appealing shall be censured at the discretion of the said general court.

29. Upon the death, resignation, promotion, or other removal of a Field-officer, Standard bearer, or Adjutant, the officers of the battalion shall chuse a person in his place; and upon the death, resignation, promotion, or other removal of an officer or court associator, from a troop or company, such vacancy is to be filled by the person such troop or company shall elect.

30. No officer or soldier shall be tried a second time for the same offence, except in case of appeal.

31. All officers and soldiers of every battalion, troop, company, or party of associators, who shall be called by the Assemblies, or Committee of Safety in recess of Assembly, into actual service, shall be subject to all the rules and articles already made by the Honourable Congress, for the government of the Continental troops.

32. No commissioned, non-commissioned officer or private shall withdraw himself from the company to which he belongs, without a discharge from the commanding officer of the battalion, nor shall such person be received into any other company, without such discharge.

In testimony of our approbation and consent to be governed by these regulations, which have been deliberately read to, (or carefully perused by us) we have hereunto set our hands.

Resolutions directing the mode of levying Taxes on Non-associators in Pennsylvania.

1. **T**HE assessors of the several townships, boroughs, wards, and districts within this province, are required on or before the twenty-fifth day of March next ensuing, to make in writing, and deliver an exact list of the names and surnames of every male white person capable of bearing arms between the ages of sixteen and fifty years,

(ministers of the gospel of all denominations, and servants purchased *bona fide*, and for a valuable consideration only excepted,) residing in such township, borough, ward, or district, to the commissioners of the county, chosen by virtue of the act, for raising of county rates and levies.

2. If any assessor shall neglect or refuse to perform the duty aforesaid, the commissioners of the respective counties, or any two of them, are hereby required and enjoined to fine him in any sum not exceeding ten pounds, unless such assessors refusal proceeds from conscientious motives, and such fine shall be levied and recovered in the same manner as is directed by the laws of this province for levying and recovering fines imposed on assessors refusing or neglecting to perform the duties therein required of them, to be paid into the hands of the respective county treasurers, to be by them delivered to the same person, and applied to the same use as the other monies directed to be levied by the resolves of this house.

3. The commissioners of the respective counties, or any two of them, are hereby required and enjoined to appoint some proper person to make out the list aforesaid, in the place of the assessor so refusing or neglecting, which person so appointed, shall make out and return such list to the commissioners, on or before the first day of May next ensuing.

4. Every assessor or person appointed in his place as aforesaid, shall, before he begins to make out the lists aforesaid, take an oath or affirmation, which any magistrate of the county is hereby required and enjoined to administer, without fee or reward: "*That he will go to the place or places of abode of all and every person and persons residing within his township, borough, ward, or district, and make a faithful and diligent enquiry of, and endeavour by all other lawful ways and means in his power, to procure a true and exact account and list of the names and surnames of all male white persons capable of bearing arms, who are between the ages of sixteen and fifty years, residing within his township, borough, ward, or district, and will make a return of such account or list (if an assessor) to the Commissioners of the county respectively in which he resides, on or before the twenty-fifth day of March next ensuing, or (if a person appointed in the place of an assessor,) on or before the first day of May next ensuing.*"

5. Every assessor, or other person appointed and acting in the place of an Assessor,

Assessor as aforesaid, shall receive for his trouble in making out and returning such lists, the sum of Four Shillings, for every day he shall be employed in that service.

6. If any dispute shall arise concerning the age of any non-associator, the same shall be determined before the Commissioners of the county, or any two of them, by oath or affirmation of the person whose age is in question, which oath or affirmation the said commissioners, or any of them, is hereby required to administer, or by any other proper evidence.

7. The captains of every company, are required and enjoined, on or before the 15th day of March next ensuing, to deliver under his hand to the Colonel of the battalion, to which he belongs, a copy of the articles of association, signed by the associators of his company, therein mentioning the county and the township, borough, ward, or district, in which each of the said associators resides, which the Colonel shall carefully keep, and therefrom shall immediately make out and return on or before the Twenty-fifth day of the same month, a fair duplicate to the Commissioners aforesaid of the respective counties in which the said associators respectively reside.

8. The said commissioners, or any two of them, are required on or before the first day of June next ensuing, to meet together, and cause their clerks to make out fair lists of the names and surnames of all persons mentioned in the duplicates returned to them as aforesaid, with their places of abode, who appear by the duplicates by the Colonels, not to have signed the articles of association; and thereupon the said Commissioners are required to charge every such person not associating, over and above the rates and assessments set upon him by virtue of the laws of this Province, the sum of Two pounds Ten shillings, on the lists made out by their order as aforesaid.

9. If any person charged by the Commissioners as a non-associator, shall at the day of appeal produce to the Commissioners a certificate from the commanding officer of any battalion, troop of horse, or company of artillery, that he has become an associator in such battalion, troop, or company, the commissioners, or any two of them, shall make an allowance in favour of such person, of two shillings and sixpence for each of the days of exercise appointed by this house, after such person became an associator, on which he at-

tended his battalion, troop, or company, or has been fined for non-attendance.

10. If any person charged by the Commissioners as a non-associator shall die before the day of appeal, or if before that day an accommodation shall be made between Great Britain and the colonies on this continent, and in consequence thereof, the military association in this province shall be dissolved, in either of these cases, the Commissioners, or any two of them, shall make an abatement in the assessment charged as aforesaid of Two shillings and Sixpence for each of the days of exercise aforesaid, after the death of such non-associator, or the dissolution of the association.

11. If any non-associator, or the parent, guardian, master or mistress of any non-associator, between the ages of 16 and 21 years, or any other non-associator, shall think him or herself aggrieved by the assessment aforesaid, he or she may appeal to the commissioners of the county, wherein he or she resides, who, or any two of them, shall meet together on the 10th day of October next ensuing, and so from day to day as long as may be necessary, and at such place or places as the Commissioners, or any two of them shall appoint, of which days and places of meeting, they shall cause the collectors to give due notice to the inhabitants, and then and there the said Commissioners, or any two of them, shall hear such appeals as may be made to them, and may discharge such assessment, or lower the same, as to them, on consideration of all circumstances shall appear just and equitable.

12. The said commissioners of the respective counties, or any two of them, within ten days after hearing and determining the appeals made to them, shall rectify and adjust the lists returned to them as aforesaid, and the assessments thereon, and deliver to the treasurers of the respective counties, a true account of the sums total, which every Collector shall be charged with in pursuance of these resolves, and shall cause their clerks to make out and deliver fair duplicates thereof to the respective collectors of the townships, boroughs, wards and districts within their respective counties, who shall collect the said sums, keeping exact and separate accounts of the sums so charged on non-associators, and shall pay the same into the hands of the respective county treasurers,

urers, who shall pay the same into the hands of *Michael Hillegas, Esq;* to be applied to such purposes as this or any future house or assembly shall judge most likely to promote the public welfare: And all persons shall be liable to the payment of the said sums in the same manner, and the collectors shall have same powers, and shall proceed in collecting and levying the said sums, and shall be accountable, in the same manner as is directed by the act, entitled, “*An act for raising of county rates and levies.*”

13. The allowances to the collectors of such assessments, and the treasurers respectively, shall be the same with those appointed and directed in the collection of fines from associators for non-attendance.

14. The treasurers of the respective counties, before they enter on the duties hereby required of them, shall give the like security for the faithful discharge of their several counties, that they are now obliged by the laws of this province to give for the payment of provincial taxes.

15. All and every person and persons who are required or enjoined by these resolutions, or any of them, to discharge or perform any of the offices or duties herein before mentioned, are hereby further earnestly and solemnly required and enjoined with all diligence and fidelity, strenuously to exert themselves in discharging and performing such offices and duties, and every part thereof, as they regard the freedom, security, and happiness of their country.

Extract from the Minutes,

CHARLES MOORE, *Cl. of Ass.*

A letter from General Lee to General Burgoyne.

Camp on Prospect Hill, Dec. 1. 1775.

“Dear Sir,

“As I am just informed you are ready to embark for England, I cannot refrain from once more trespassing on your patience. An opportunity is now presented of immortalizing yourself as the saviour of your country. The whole British empire stands tottering on the brink of ruin, and you have it in your power to prevent the fatal catastrophe, but it will admit of no delay. For heaven’s sake, avail yourself of the precious moment; put an end to the delusion; exert the voice of a brave virtuous citizen, and tell the people at home, that they must immediately rescind all their impolitic, ini-

quitous, tyrannical, murderous acts; that they must overturn the whole frantic system, or that they are undone. You ask me in your letter, if it is independence at which the Americans aim? I answer, the idea never entered a single American’s head, until a most intolerable oppression forced it upon them. All they required was to remain masters of their own property, and be governed by the same equitable laws which they had enjoyed from the first formation of the colonies. The ties of connection, which bound them to their parent country, were so dear to them, that he would have ventured to have touched them, would have been considered as the most impious of mortals; but those sacred ties, the same men who have violated or baffled the most precious laws and rights of the people at home, dissipated or refused to account their treasures, tarnished the glory, and annihilated the importance of the nation, these sacred ties, I say, so dear to every American, Bute and his tory administration are now rending asunder.

“You ask, whether it is the weight of taxes of which they complain? I answer, it is the principle they combat, and they would be guilty in the eyes of God and men, of the present world and all posterity, did they not reject it, for if it were admitted, they would have nothing that they could call their own. They would be in a worse condition than the wretched slaves in the West India islands, whose little peculium has ever been esteemed inviolate. But wherefore should I dwell on this? Is not the case of Ireland the same with theirs? They are subordinate to the British empire, they are subordinate to the parliament of Great Britain, but they tax themselves. Why, as the case is similar, do not you begin with them? But you know, Mr. Burgoyne, audacious as the ministry are, they dare not attempt it. There is one part of your letter, which I confess I do not thoroughly understand. If I recollect right, for I unfortunately have not the letter by me, you say, that if the privilege of taxing themselves, is what the Americans claim, the contest is at an end. You surely cannot allude to the propositions of North. It is impossible that you should not think with me and all mankind, that these propositions argue no more or less than adding to a most abominable oppression a more abominable insult. But to recur to the question of America’s aiming at inde-

pendence? Do any instruction of any one of the provinces to their representatives or delegates, furnish the least ground for this suspicion? On the contrary, do not they all breathe the strongest attachment and filial piety for their parent country? But if she discards all the natural tenderness of a mother, and acts the part of a cruel step-dame, it must naturally be expected, that their affection ceases; the ministry leave them no alternative, *aut servare, aut alienari jubent*; it is in human nature, it is a moral obligation to adopt the latter; but the fatal separation has not yet taken place, and yourself, your single self, may perhaps prevent it. Upon the ministry, I am afraid, you can make no impression; for to repeat a hackneyed quotation,

They are in blood

Stepp'd in so far, that should they wade no more,

To return would be as tedious as go o'er.

But if you will at once break off all connections with these pernicious men, if you will wave all consideration but the salvation of your country, Great Britain may stand as much indebted to General Burgoyne, as Rome was to Camillus. Do not, I entreat you, my dear Sir, think this the mad rhapsody of an enthusiast, nor the cant of a factious designing man, for in these colours, I am told I am frequently painted. I swear, by all that is sacred, as I hope for comfort and honour in this world, and to avoid misery in the next, that I most earnestly and devoutly love my native country; that I wish the same happy relation to subsist, for ages, betwixt her and her children, which has raised the wide arch of her empire to so stupendous and enviable a height, but at the same time I avow, that if the parliament and people, should be deprived enough to support any longer the present ministry in their infernal scheme, my zeal and reverence for the rights of humanity, are so much greater than my fondness for any particular spot, even the place of my nativity, that had I any influence in the councils of America, I would advise, not to hesitate a single instant, but decisively to cut the Gordian knot, now besmeared with civil blood.

“This I know is strong emphatic language, and might pass with men, who are strangers to the flame which the love of liberty is capable of lighting up in the human breast, for a proof of my insanity; but you, Sir, you un-

less I have mistaken you from the beginning, will conceive that a man in his sober senses may possess such feelings. In my sober senses, therefore, permit me once more most earnestly to entreat and conjure you to exert your whole force, energy, and talents, to stop the ministry in this their headlong career. If you labour in vain (and must repeat I think will be the case) address yourself to the people at large; by adopting this method, I am so sanguine as to assure myself of your success; and your public character will be as illustrious as your personal qualities are amiable to all who intimately know you. By your means, the Colonists will long continue the farmers, planters, and shipwrights of Great Britain; but if the present course is persisted in, an inter-nal divorce must inevitably take place. As to the idea of subduing them into servitude, and indemnifying yourselves for the expence, you must be convinced long before this, of its absurdity.

“I should not, perhaps be extravagant, if I advanced that all the ships of the world, would be too few to transport force sufficient to conquer three millions of people, unanimously determined to sacrifice every thing to liberty; but if it were possible, the victory would be not less ruinous than the defeat. You would only destroy your own strength. No revenue can possibly be extracted out of this country. The army of placemen might be encreased, but her circuitous commerce, founded on perfect freedom, which alone can furnish riches to the metropolis, would fall to the ground. But the dignity of Great Britain it seems is at stake. Would you, Sir, if in the heat of your passion, you had struck a simple drummer of your regiment, and afterwards discovered that you had done it unjustly, think it any forfeiture of your dignity to acknowledge the wrong? No, (I am well acquainted with your disposition) you would ask him pardon at the head of your regiment.

“I shall now conclude (if you will excuse the pedantry (with a sentence of Latin: “*Iustum est bellum quibus necessarium, et pia arma quibus nulla, nisi in famis, relinquitur spes*” I most sincerely wish you a quick and prosperous voyage. and that your happiness and glory may be equal to the idea I have of your merits, as I am with the greatest truth and affection, yours,

C. L. E.E.”

NEW-YORK, Dec. 4.

Copy of a letter from his excellency General Schuyler, to a gentleman in Albany.

Sir, Ticonderoga, Nov. 18.

"You will please to communicate to the committee of the city and county of Albany, the farther success of our arms. General Montgomery possessed himself of Montreal on the 13th inst. Colonel Arnold is arrived at Quebec, so that in all probability the intire province of Canada, as formerly limited, will be in our possession soon, if not already; events which I hope will have a tendency to bring the ministry of our sovereign to reasonable terms.

"That heaven may again, and speedily re-unite us in every bond of affection and interest, that the British empire, may become the envy and admiration of the universe, and flourish until the the omnipotent master thereof shall be pleased to put his fination on all earthly empires, is the sincere wish of

Sir, your most obedient humble servant,

PHILIP SCHUYLER."

St. Maria, two leagues and a half from Point Levy, Nov. 8, 1775.

"Dear Sir,

"Your favour of the 29th ult, I received at ten o'clock this morning, which gave me much pleasure: I heartily congratulate you on your success thus far: I think you have great reason to be apprehensive for me, the time I mentioned to General Washington being so long since elapsed. I was not then apprized, or indeed apprehensive of one half the difficulties we had to encounter, of which at present I cannot give a particular detail. Can only say we have hauled our batteaus up over falls, up rapid streams, over carrying places, and marched through morasses, thick woods, and over mountains about three hundred and twenty miles, many of which we had to pass several times, to bring over our baggage. These difficulties, the soldiers have, with the greatest fortitude surmounted, and about two-thirds of the detachment are happily arrived here and within two days march, most of them in good health and high spirits.

"The other part, with Col Enos, returned from the Dead River contrary to my expectation, he having orders to send back only the sick, and those that could not be furnished with provisions. I wrote General Schuyler the 13th of October by an Indian I thought trusty, inclosed to my friend in Quebec, I make no doubt he has betrayed his trust, which I am confirmed in, as I find

they have been some time apprized of our coming to Quebec, and have destroyed all the canoes at Point Levi, to prevent our passing. This difficulty will be obviated by birch canoes, as we have about twenty of them, with forty savages who have joined us, and profess great friendship, as well as the Canadians, by whom we have been very friendly received, and who will be able to furnish us with a number of canoes.

"I am informed by the French, that there are two frigates and several small armed vessels lying before Quebec, and a large ship or two lately arrived from Boston; however, I propose crossing the river St. Lawrence, as soon as possible, and if any opportunity offers of attacking Quebec with success, shall embrace it, otherways shall endeavour to join your army at Montreal. I shall as often as in my power advise you of my proceedings, and beg the favour of hearing from you by every opportunity.

I am, &c.

BENE. ARNOLD.

Brigadier General Montgomery.

SOUTH-CAROLINA.

Charlestown, Nov. 7.

The new elected Representatives of the good people of this Colony, who were chosen on the 7th and eight days of August last, met on Wednesday the first instant, in Provincial Congress, at the State-House in Charlestown; and having made choice of the Hon. William Henry Drayton, to be their President, and re-chosen Peter Timothy for their Secretary, they immediately proceeded upon business. Since which, they have continued sitting from day to day, having divers most weighty and important affairs under consideration, the colony being destitute of any other representation.

In Congress, Charlestown, South-Carolina, Nov. 4. 1775.

Ordered, That the following letters and verbal answer be forthwith printed and made public, viz. A letter from the Council of Safety of the twenty-eight ult. to capt. Thornbrough; capt. Thornbrough's verbal answer by Mr. John Calvert; capt. Thornbrough's letter of the first inst. to Henry Laurens, Esq; and a letter from this Congress of the third inst. to capt. Thornbrough.

By order of the Congress,

PETER TIMOTHY, Secretary

In Council of Safety, Charlestown, O^r.

To Edward Thornbrough, E

"Si"

We have received information that a
K k k k 2 negro

negro man named Shadwell, a mariner by profession, the property of John Allen Walter, Esq; is employed on board his Majesty's ship Tamar under your command.

As the said negro is a run-away, and as harbouring him is highly penal, and the carrying such a one off the colony is felony, by the laws of the country, circumstances of which you may not be apprized, we think it necessary to give you this intimation, in order the Negro may be delivered to his lawful owner.

We would not be misunderstood, as insinuating that you, Sir, give any encouragement for slaves to leave their masters. We reasonably conclude, that this negro, if he is on board the Tamar, has imposed himself upon as a freeman, therefore we doubt not, if our information is true, but that you will cause him to be delivered up to Mr. John Calvert, the bearer of this letter.

By order of the Council of Safety,
HENRY LAURENS, President."

In Council of Safety, Charlestown, Oct. 29.

Mr. Calvert, the messenger who had been dispatched yesterday evening, with the letter to capt. Thornbrough of his Majesty's sloop Tamar, reported,

"That he had, as ordered, delivered the said letter—that capt. Thornbrough appeared angry at the contents thereof declared his astonishment and concern, that any gentleman could suspect that any runaway negro could be on board his sloop—and assured him that no such, or any negro but one, whom he shewed, and who belonged to Messrs. Stone and Duvall's schooner, was on board—that capt. Thornbrough detained him, until he returned from on board the Cherokee, where he went to shew the letter to the governor, when he discharged him, telling him, that, when he should have fully considered the letter, he would send an answer."

A true copy from the journals,

PETER TIMOTHY, Secretary.

From on board his Majesty's sloop Tamar, the 1st of November, 1775.

To Henry Laurens, Esq.

"Sir,

The many unprovoked insults the king's servants in this province have received from those Assemblies who have had the hardiness to assume the reigns of government, are too numerous, and too well known, to make it necessary for me to mention them. I will confine myself entirely to what relates to my own department, and the trust reposed in me.

I therefore address you, Sir, as a prin-

cipal actor in the measures now adopted, and desire you will acquaint your associates, and all others whom it may concern, that if his Majesty's agents in Charlestown are not permitted regularly, and without molestation, to supply the King's ships Tamar and Cherokee, under my command, with such provisions as I think necessary to demand, I am determined from this day not to suffer any vessel to enter into, or depart from Charlestown, that is in my power to prevent. The bearer of this is owner of a vessel, who has unloaded materials at the king's fort, which is now held in contempt and defiance of his Majesty's authority; and whatever pretexes this man may use to colour his disloyalty, I never will suffer his vessel to depart, till Walker the gunner of the king's fort, now a prisoner in the barracks, and who I look upon as under my protection, is sent on board the Tamar. Savages ought to blush at the return the king's servants have received for their humanity to one of the most infamous and ungrateful of villains, in whose service this poor man has suffered.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient and most humble servant,
EDWARD THORNBROUGH."

NB. I desire an immediate and explicit answer."

In Congress, Charlestown, Nov. 3. 1775.

To Edward Thornbrough, Esq; commander of the Tamar sloop of war.

"Sir,

Colonel Laurens, the late president, yesterday laid before us your letter of the first instant. Before we make any answer to it, we must intimate to you, that, as by your verbal answer to a public messenger, who carried you a letter dated 28th ult. from Col. Laurens as President, you promised a written answer to that letter, relative to an information received that a runaway negro, the property of John Allen Walter, Esq; was harboured on board the sloop of war under your command, so your unexpected silence on this head, at once is a breach of the rules of propriety, and a negative confession that the negro in question, if not on board the Tamar is actually harboured on board the Cherokee, the residence of Lord William Campbell, or some other vessel under your command.

The public, Sir unfortunately are too well acquainted with the arbitrary and irritating style, peculiar to Lord William Campbell's Secretary, for us to have the least room to imagine that you are the framer of the letter you sent to Col. Laurens; dated the first instant. How-

ever,

ever, we cannot but declare, that we know of no "unprovoked insults" the King's servants have received, from any assembly by the authority of the people; and we wish we could say that the conduct of the king's *principal servant* hath not made him an object of the just resentment of the public.—Having declared these things, it may not be improper that we just hint to you, that we are not destitute of means enabling us to take vengeance for any violence you may think proper to perpetrate against the shipping bound to, or out from this port.

You ought, Sir, for very obvious reasons, to have been well assured that Walker, the late gunner, is a prisoner at the barracks, before you in absolute terms declared, that he is "now a prisoner" there; and threatened to detain a coasting vessel until he should be thence discharged and sent on board the Tamar. We declare that Walker is not in confinement at the barracks, and has not been in confinement there since his discharge from thence, on his parole, several weeks ago. We do not know where he is; but from the strictest enquiry we have been able to make, we have no reason to think he is within this colony. On the contrary, we learn that Lord William Campbell dispatched him (and that you are privy to his departure) to St. Augustine, with a letter, as Walker himself has declared, to desire that a military force might be sent against the good people of this colony. Walker was landed at Savannah, and we have not heard of him since.

By the last sentence in your letter, we find you have been deceived into a belief that Lord William shewed great humanity to capt. Wanton of Rhode-Island, who unfortunately fell into his hands, and that it was, *bona fide*, capt. Wanton's interest to employ Walker on board his vessel. We have strictly enquired of Wanton touching these points, and from this examination we are able to say, that if Lord William Campbell's declaration to Captain Wanton, that his vessel was seizable under a late act of parliament, and his sending the captain, his crew and vessel to proceed to St. Augustine, under an armed force on board, in order there to be condemned, are acts of humanity, it was certainly "ungrateful" in the captain and crew on the passage, to overpower the armed force, and to rescue the vessel from an arbitrary seizure. But as Walker was, by Lord William Campbell armed, and contrary to the interest of

Captain Wanton, put on board his vessel to command, and to conduct her to St. Augustine, and for the purpose of condemnation too, we cannot understand, that in the execution of such a business, he was in the service of Captain Wanton; or that Captain Wanton was guilty of any impropriety in getting rid of him as soon as he could, by landing him at Savannah.

"These things, having the greatest appearance of being facts, the most positive evidence to the contrary, short of absolute proof, from on board the Cherokee, will not alter our determination or the opinion of the public on those points,

By order of the Congress,
WILL. HEN. DRAYTON, *President.*"

November 4, 1775, P. M.

Ordered, That Captain Thornbrough's letter of this day's date, with the extract therein referred to, be printed and made public, with the other correspondence already ordered.

Tamar, *Rebellion road*, Nov. 4, 1775.

"Sir,

"Without the aid of any *Secretary*, armed as I am with truth, I can enter the lists even with Mr. William Henry Drayton, when his weapons are sophistry, falsehood, and the grossest misrepresentation—On after consideration, I did not think Mr. Laurens's letter, worthy a written answer, as I never directly or indirectly harboured the run-away slave of any person, and I will answer for the gentleman who commands the Cherokee, that his conduct has been exactly similar to mine in these matters. It is not my business to enter into any detail of the treatment the king's representative, and the other servants of government have met with, from those assemblies which you have dignified with the name of the public; but I have prevailed upon his Excellency to favour me with an extract of his letter to Gov. Tonyn, at St. Augustine, which I now enclose, as it will enable the people in this province to form a judgment of Capt. Wanton's worth and gratitude, as well as of your candor and veracity. As I have some reason to think the original is in your custody, or in that of some of your emissaries, you will hardly dispute its authenticity. But to the main purport of my letter, while I command the King's ships here, I will procure provisions by every means in my power; if the methods I am under a necessity of taking for that purpose should subject his Majesty's faithful and loyal people in
this

this province to any inconveniency, I shall be extremely sorry, but they are to impute it entirely to those who have plunged this late happy country into misery and distress, and not to me, who have always protected it to the utmost of my power, I am to acknowledge Walker was not your prisoner on the late occasion; he is returned; in that I was misinformed. I shall only add, that I am here determined to drop this correspondence, which is a very disagreeable one to me, and I shall only expect a speedy and explicit answer. I am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

EDWARD THORNBROUGH.

To *William Henry Drayton, Esq.*

Extract of a letter from his Excellency Lord Campbell to Gov. Tonym, at St. Augustine.

“The bearer of this is a man who says he was bound from Newport in Rhode-Island to Nantucket, in a small sloop which he had freighted, but in a hard gale of wind was drove to the southward, without either chart or quadrant, and with only two landmen and a boy on board; by a kind of miracle he made this harbour yesterday, and pushed in at a venture. The poor man’s dreadful situation fully proved the truth of his story, although he had no clearance from Newport; and the unfeigned joy he expressed when he found himself in safety, left no doubt of the reality of the distresses he had suffered. By the late acts of Parliament, he might be considered as a legal prize, but capt. Thornbrough of the Tamar, and Mr. Ferguson (who commands the Cherokee) had too much humanity to think of that, though we were all a good deal difficulted what to do with him. Return he could not, and it would have been highly improper as well as impolitic to have suffered him to go to Charlestown, in the present situation of affairs there, as he had been only nine days from Newport, and not above a month ago was in the rebels camp near Boston. I therefore proposed sending him to St. Augustine, which capt. Thornbrough and Ferguson readily agreed to, at the same time generously offering to supply his little wants, and the man most cheerfully and with great thankfulness acquiesced. This arrangement gave me the more satisfaction, as it enabled me to furnish your Excellency with many particulars you will be anxious to know, of the state of affairs to the northward by means of this skipper, who you will find sensible and intelligent. His cargo consists of cyder, apples, and cheese;

and I shall be happy if it proves a seasonable supply of those articles to your province, at this juncture. Capt. Innes has given him a few lines to a friend of his in the mercantile way, to assist him in making the most of it, and procuring some employment for his bark till the summer, before which time he cannot venture to return home. To assist in navigating this vessel, and at the same time to prevent any attempt to run her into any of the little harbours on this coast, I have directed the gunner of fort Johnson, one Walker, an old seaman, who has been cruelly treated by the Charlestown people, to go in her to Augustine, and your Excellency will be so obliging as to send him back by the first opportunity.”

November 6. 1775.

Mr. President, agreeable to the request of the Congress, laid before them an affidavit of capt. John Wanton, taken before Peter Bounteau; J. P. Nov. 6. 1775.

“South-Carolina, Charlestown district:

This day personally appeared before me, captain John Wanton of a sloop from Rhode Island, who, being duly sworn, sayeth, that on or before the twelfth of October last, he arrived in Rebellion-Road, near Charlestown, in the colony aforesaid, when capt. Thornbrough, of the Tamar sloop of war, caused his vessel to anchor under his stern, and caused him the said deponent, to go on board the Cherokee, to speak with Lord William Campbell—That after the said Lord William Campbell had enquired into the deponent’s case, he told him, that by the late acts of Parliament his sloop was liable to be seized, and that he should, in discharge of his duty, send him to St. Augustine; this deponent apprehending in order to be condemned. And afterwards his mate informed him, that an officer from on board the Tamar privately acquainted him the said mate, that Lord William Campbell had determined to send the deponent’s vessel to St. Augustine, in order to be condemned.

That the said Lord William Campbell, against the consent of the said deponent, caused an armed force to be put aboard his vessel, to conduct her to St. Augustine; that Lord William Campbell did not make him the deponent a bearer of any letter to Gov. Tonym; and that he the deponent never did tell Lord William Campbell, that he had two landmen on board, having in reality two good seamen and a boy, who were fully sufficient to navigate his vessel; that on the passage toward St. Augustine, one Walker, who by Lord William Campbell was put

on board his the deponent's vessel to command her, told him that he had a letter from Lord William Campbell to Gov: Tony'n, with strict orders, that if he was in any danger of being taken by the Americans, he should be sure to sink the said letter in the sea, with two swivel bullets, which the said deponent saw, and which the said Walker told him, had been delivered to him for that purpose. And the said Walker also told him the deponent, that Lord William Campbell's Secretary had told him, that the letter was to desire that soldiers should be sent to Charlestown from St. Augustine. And farther this deponent saith not

JOHN WALKER.

Sworn before me this sixth of Nov. 1775.

Peter Bounetheau, J. P.

“Resolved, That capt. Thornbrough's letter of the fourth instant, directed to William Henry Drayton, Esq; in answer to a letter of the third instant, wrote by him as President, contains expressions as unmerited as unbecoming the pen of a gentleman, and therefore unexpected from capt. Thornbrough.

That because Lord William Campbell has favoured capt. Thornbrough “with an extract of his letter to Gov. Tony'n,” it does not thence follow, that the extract was faithfully made. And this Congress not having seen the original letter, or any other extract from it, ought to remember, we have just cause not to credit any thing from Lord William Campbell, which is not supported by absolute proof. Neither does the extract prove that Lord William Campbell did not write another letter to Gov. Tony'n, to desire that troops should be sent against the good people of this colony, and that capt. Wanton's sloop should be condemned at St. Augustine. On the contrary, in the affidavit this day made by the said capt. Wanton, and laid before this Congress, there is reason to conclude that Lord William Campbell did actually write to Gov. Tony'n, as well to procure troops as to cause capt. Wanton's sloop to be condemned. And as this important letter has never appeared to the public, it is not improbable that either Gov. Tony'n has received it, or that Walker destroyed it, and that the extract in question, even if it is a faithful one, is from a letter written only as a mask to the other, and with intention, if necessary, to be delivered up to the public.

By order of the Congress,

PETER TIMOTHY, Secretary.

Nov. 14.

The threats of capt. Thornbrough's letter, who has since actually seized several vessels belonging to the inhabitants of this colony (which by him were yesterday sent away) together with the vengeance denounced by Lord William Campbell, against this town, as soon as more ships of war should arrive there, having rendered it indispensibly necessary to lay difficulties in their way. It was resolved to obstruct the passage through the channel to Hog-Island creek, being one approach to this town from Rebelli-on-road. In consequence of this resolution, on Saturday afternoon, capt. Simon Tufts, commander of the colony Schooner Defence, mounted with two nine pounders, six six pounders, and four four pounders, having on board seventy seamen and marines, proceeded with four hulks, in order to sink them upon the bar of that creek, being about gun shot distance from the King's sloops of war, the Tamar of sixteen six pounders, and the Cherokee of six or eight guns. As capt. Tufts approached the place of his destination, the Tamar fired six shots at him, which capt. Tufts, just coming to an anchor, returned with two; and the Tamar continuing the cannonade, capt. Tufts contented himself with returning only one shot more, and then proceeded to sink the hulks. He accordingly sunk three large schooner hulks; but the fourth not coming up early enough in the tide, he continued the night on his station, in order to sink her also at a proper time of the tide. On Sunday morning, the Tamar and Cherokee, having warped nearer to capt. Tufts in the night, discharged their broadsides at him, and continued the cannonade until about seven o'clock; when capt. Tufts having, notwithstanding so heavy a fire, carried the hulk to her proper station, and having scuttled her in various places, left her sinking, and then retreated. The hulk being a considerable time in sinking, and capt. Tufts being considerably retreated, the Tamar sent an armed boat, which fired the hulk, towing her into shallow water, where she shortly after sunk. Notwithstanding so long and severe a cannonade, capt. Tufts received no other damage, but one shot under his counter, one in his broad side, and a third cut his fore star-beard shroud; not a man wounded! No vessels of burden can now come up to town, without being within musket shot of fort Johnson.

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